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The Tribune.

VOL. XVIII. DESERONTO, ONT., FRIDAY FEBRUARY 2, 1900. NO. 19.

THE WAR SESSION OF PARLIAMENT.

Imperial Government Is Confident of Victory in South Africa—Tributes to the Loyalty of the Colonies.

There Was No Excitement in London--Will Be No Opposition to Voting All the Supplies Needed--Speeches by Premier Lord Salisbury and Lord Rosebery in the House of Lords.

London, Jan. 31. — The seventh session of the fourteenth Parliament of Queen Victoria opened at 2 p.m. yesterday, after the customary formalities.

The Speaker, Mr. William Court Gully, arrived at the House of Commons at 1.53 p.m. There was a large attendance of members.

The Queen's Speech Read.

The Gentleman Usher of the Black Rod, General Sir M. S. Biddulph, summoned the Commons to the House of Lords at 2.05 p.m., where the Lord High Chancellor, Earl Halsbury read the Queen's speech.

The speech referred to the peace which had recently been broken in South Africa; contained an expression of confidence in ultimate victory for the British arms; references to the Samoan treaty with Germany and the United States, Australian Federation were made, and a glowing tribute to colonial loyalty was spoken. The famine in India and the continuance of the bubonic plague were mentioned, and gentlemen of the House of Commons were assured that Her Majesty was convinced that they would not shrink from any outlay that may be required to place our defensive preparations on a level with the responsibilities which the possession of so great an empire has laid upon us. The rest of the speech, recognizing that the time is not propitious for domestic reforms involving large expenditure, recommends amendments to the agricultural, educational, company, railway and accident laws, and concludes: It appears that service in South Africa may have the effect of disfranchising those taking part in it, and you will be asked to sanction a measure by which this injustice will be prevented.

After the reading of the speech the House adjourned until 4 o'clock p.m. and the Commons returned to the House, which also suspended its sitting until 4 o'clock.

IN THE HOUSE OF COMMONS.

Chamberlain Was Not Applauded From Any Part of the House.

When the proceedings were recommenced in the House of Commons, Mr. A. J. Balfour, the Government leader; Sir Henry Campbell-Bannerman, the Liberal leader, and others were loudly cheered by their respective followers, but Mr. Joseph Chamberlain was not applauded from any part of the House.

Peers at Elections.

Mr. James Lowther made his annual motion relative to the interference of Peers at elections. It was rejected by a vote of 337 to 101.

The Speaker read the Queen's speech at 4.45 p.m.

The Address in Reply.

Subsequently Capt. Ernest G. Pretyman, Conservative member for the Woodbridge division of Suffolk, moved the address in reply to the speech. Capt. Pretyman expressed the deepest sympathy, which he said was shared by both sides of the House, with the sufferers from the war, and the sufferings in Natal. He further referred to the feeling of admiration for the gallantry of the troops, which was felt by all parties and remarked that additional common ground for pride was the gallantry and national spirit shown by both Great Britain and her colonies. He also expressed the hope that, after the war all race antagonism in South Africa would be obliterated. Continuing, Capt. Pretyman, who is a retired captain of artillery, said an inquiry was necessary as to how the requirements of the war had been so underestimated. The captain then appealed for the union of all parties in support of the Government in its efforts to satisfactorily conclude a just War.

Mr. Herbert P. Pike-Pease, Liberal-Unionist, member for Darlington, seconded the address in reply to the Speech from the Throne.

Liberals Leader's Reply.

The Liberal leader in the House of Commons, Sir Henry Campbell-Bannerman, then rose to reply, amidst cheers from the Opposition benches. Sir Henry, commenting on the Queen's Speech, said he had seldom known so little to be said in such a large number of words. As, however, the war advanced, it became more difficult and more critical and he was not surprised that the Government had not proposed a formidable programme of legislation as affairs in South Africa, political and military, would undoubtedly engage the present Parliament to a great extent.

The war was uppermost in all minds when the members separated in October, and it was believed there were troops enough in South Africa to rapidly clear the Queen's dominions. But their expectations had been sobered. Week after week had seen checks, disappointments and deplorable loss of life. In every instance the advice of the British troops had been stayed by large bodies of the enemy. But the country had again and again gone through greater perils with courage and composure and would not now depart from its high traditions.

The courage and fortitude of British soldiers was never more conspicuous and they must associate with this, the sons of the colonies, who had shown extraordinary aptitude in this kind of warfare. He appreciated the gallantry and devotion which led their countrymen to volunteer, but he wished to know the reasons which necessitated this unusual method of reinforcing the army. He and his friends had resolved to support a vigorous prosecution of the war, that the integrity of the Queen's dominions be speedily vindicated, and he imagined there would be no difficulty in obtaining the additional supplies necessary.

"Here my agreement with the Government ceases," said Sir Henry Campbell-Bannerman.

Attacked the Government.

Sir Henry Campbell-Bannerman then proceeded with a bitter condemnation of the Administration, and the tone and temper in which it had approached the whole South African problem, saying that the narrowness of the Government's provision for military requirements necessitated hostilities, and asserting that its policy made war probible. He believed this feeling was largely shared by the House, and was glad of the opportunity promised to express his opinion. The speaker repudiated the idea that they should await the end of the war before discussing the matter. This was the very time, he declared, for effective criticism, and those wishing to disclaim responsibility should do so now.

He Blames Chamberlain.

"The Ministers tell us," Sir Henry continued, "that this war was undertaken to secure equal rights for white men. I hope they will transfer this laudable doctrine to this country. Many instances might be applied where too little consideration has been shown under Mr. Chamberlain's administration to the loyal Dutch of Cape Colony. The Cape Ministers, who are as much Crown Ministers as Mr. Chamberlain, were treated in a manner ill-calculated to allay doubts and fears.

"The recess brought many speeches on this subject, and astonishment succeeded astonishment at their statements. They now declare that it was inevitable, which was obviously an ex-post facto opinion, and if not, the Ministers are hopelessly condemned, and ought to be hurled from power."

Mr. Balfour's Speech.

Mr. Arthur J. Balfour, after a vain attempt to draw Sir Henry Campbell Bannerman into an admission that he did not advocate pushing the war into Boer territory, reproached him with waiting until the country had become involved in military difficulties to bring a vote of censure on the Colonial Secretary, which might have been brought, Mr. Balfour declared, at any time since 1895. In general defense of the Colonial Secretary and the Government's policy, Mr. Balfour said that at one time the Government believed the war would be avoided, but had subsequently become convinced that the Boer Government never from the first intended to give those franchise concessions, the withholding of which meant war.

He denied that Gen. Buller had expressed the opinion that the force sent out were inadequate. On the contrary, Gen. Buller held the common military opinion that the forces sent were quite sufficient. If the Government had asked Parliament last August, he continued, to authorize the despatch of a large army it would have been not only extremely bad diplomacy, but it would probably have been impossible to persuade Parliament of its necessity.

Replying to the direct question put by Sir Henry Campbell Bannerman, "Did Gen. Buller go to Natal purely in the exercise of his military discretion?" Mr. Balfour answered in the affirmative. He then proceeded to rebuke the Opposition for criticising the War Office, declaring that it was solely due to the efforts of the Government during the last three years that the army and armaments were greatly improved.

"The Opposition," said Mr. Balfour, "are apparently ready to take upon their own shoulders the Government of the country and the conduct of the war. I wish them well through the task. The Government has not disguised from itself the magnitude of the task and if Parliament should think it advisable to change the Government at the present juncture I can only say that I would support any succeeding Government in the steps necessary to prosecute the war to the conclusion we all desire. But the Government will endeavor to discharge the great responsibility so long as it retains the confidence of Parliament."

Fitzmaurice's Amendment.

Lord Edmond Fitzmaurice, brother to the Marquis of Lansdowne, Secretary of State for War, then moved this amendment to the address:

"And we humbly express our regret at the want of foresight and judgment displayed by Her Majesty's advisers, as shown alike in their conduct of African affairs since 1895, and in their preparations for the war now proceeding."

Lord Fitzmaurice attacked Mr. Chamberlain's policy, especially his failure to punish the raiders and the retention of Mr. Cecil Rhodes as a member of the Privy Council, together with "irritating and reckless methods that plunged the country into war before any adequate preparations were possible."

The debate was then adjourned.

IN THE HOUSE OF LORDS.

Earl of Kimberley, Premier Salisbury and Lord Rosebury Speaks.

On the resumption of business in the House of Lords, the galleries were thronged. Lords Northcote and Avebury (the latter was formerly Sir John Lubbock) took seats with the United States Ambassador, Mr. Joseph H. Choate, in the diplomatic gallery.

The Prince of Wales, the Duke of Connaught and the Duke of Cambridge were seated on the cross benches.

There were many ladies in the galleries and there was an unusually large attendance of peers.

The Address in Reply.

The Duke of Somerset moved an address in reply to the Queen's speech, and the Earl of Shaftesbury seconded the motion.

The Duke of Somerset said he looked forward confidently to a successful termination of the war. He urged the necessity for reform in the military administration, and said that hitherto the army seemed to have existed for the benefit of the War Office, and that in future the War Office must exist for the benefit of the army.

Eulogized Canada's Loyalty.

The Duke of Somerset then eulogized the loyalty of the colonies, especially Canada, and strongly deprecated the adverse criticism of Gen. Buller, his remarks in this connection being cheered. He said he had every confidence in Gen. Buller and in Lord Roberts.

The Earl of Shaftsbury (Conservative) emphasized the debt of gratitude which Great Britain owed to her colonies and expressed satisfaction at the settlement of the Samoan question.

The Liberal Leader.

The Liberal leader in the House of Lords, the Earl of Kimberley, followed. He said he was glad to learn that Great Britain's relations with other states were friendly. He added that he believed the term could be justly applied to the relations with European Governments and the United States, and deprecated undue attention to the attacks in the foreign press. His Lordship congratulated Lord Salisbury on the conclusion of the agreement with Germany, but strongly disapproved of the tone of Mr. Chamberlain's speeches. In that connection, however, he paid a warm tribute to the conduct of the soldiers in the field and to the loyalty of the British colonies.

The Earl of Kimberley, continuing, said that, although the moment was one of deepest gravity, he would entirely abstain from criticising the conduct of the generals. It was the duty of the Government to select men to conduct these operations, and it was their duty to support the Government. It was therefore unwise to criticise the generals in these operations. He did not mean to imply that the generals were not doing their utmost to fulfil their arduous duties, but the Government would be wise if it made every effort to prepare thoroughly for what might occur in the future.

Continuing, Lord Kimberley said: "We might meet a period of disaster, and, although our relations with the other powers are friendly, it would be well to consider the possibilities of the future, and it would be well if the Government prepared for all eventualities and all dangers, and be ready for the means to surmount them. The Government does not seem to have been aware of the scale of preparations of the South African Republics.

Lord Kimberley also urged that the Government ought to have been aware of the importation of arms into the Transvaal, and ought to have informed the Transvaal that unless it desisted it must result in Great Britain sending a large force to South Africa. He could not believe the Government was so ignorant of the preparations of the Transkaal, and they could not divest themselves of the responsibility.

Jameson Raid Did It.

Baron Balfour of Burleigh said the Jameson raid had closed the mouth of the Government and prevented it from protesting against the arming of the Transvaal. But, he added, the Government must have known armaments were accumulating to an extent unjustified by the fears of another raid.

Lord Balfour of Burleigh also said it was the duty of the Government to communicate with the Boer Government on the subject of increased armaments, but as the first step, it ought to severely punish the raiders. The country had not reached a pass that if the Government appealed to it, it would have supported the Government in any preparations it thought necessary. He would do nothing to prevent the Government from carrying the war to a successful conclusion.

Lord Salisbury's Reply.

Lord Salisbury, in reply to the Earl of Kimberley, asserted that there was nothing in the stipulations of the conventions to limit and hinder the importation of arms and ammunition into the Transvaal through Lorenzo Marquez. Continuing, the Premier said: "We must join together and exercise all our powers in extricating ourselves from a situation full of humiliation and not free from danger. I will not say the danger may not have easily been exaggerated. Many a country has commenced a war with difficulties of the kind we are experiencing.

"We have only to look at what the Northern States of America went through at the beginning of the civil war to see how easy it would be to draw a mistaken inference from the reverses we have met at the outset. We have every ground to think that if we set ourselves heartily to work and exert all the undoubted instruments of the power we possess, we shall bring the war to a satisfactory conclusion. We have work which appeals to us as subjects of the Queen, and it must throw in the shade all thoughts of party expediency."

Lord Salisbury then said he regretted that Lord Edmund Fitzmaurice in the House of Commons was about to bring this great issue into party controversy, adding that the only place where his action would meet with sympathy was Pretoria. "Our effort," the Premier continued, "must be to retrieve ourselves from the present situation, which cannot be allowed to last. This Empire is a valuable and splendid, but responsible, possession. We must concentrate our efforts. If we do not tame all the smaller possessions into one great duty we run the danger of convulsions which will tarnish the Empire's lustre and perhaps menace its integrity."

Continuing, the Premier said: "Why were we to know about the importation of arms? I believed guns were introduced into the Transvaal in boilers, and munitions of war in piano cases. We had a small secret service fund. If you want much information you must give much money. Consider the enormous amounts spent by other Governments, especially the Transvaal, which, I have heard on high diplomatic authority, spent £800,000 in a single year, and the small sums spent by England, making it impossible for us to have the omniscience attributed to us by Lord Kimberley. I am glad he has not pressed an immediate inquiry into the action of the military authorities at a time when our generals in the field and many of those who could give most valuable information are unable to appear. We should defer an inquiry to a more convenient season."

Later the Premier admitted the deficiency of the existing system, remarking that the Treasury had acquired a power which was not to the public benefit. He had not thought of looking into past history, or examining the amount of blame to be attached to this or that Minister.

Lord Rosebery's Speech.

Lord Rosebery, who followed Lord Salisbury, spoke with great force and earnestness. He asked why the Premier made it so difficult for the man-in-the-street to support his policy? The past conduct of the Government would come up for investigation some day, he hoped, adding: "We have the right to know it, before the crisis, the Intelligence Department supplied the Government with sufficient information. If not, dismiss the department. If the Government possess the information their responsibility is heavy. I hope that when the time for the investigation arrives those who have served their country will be covered with such glory that the eyes of the investigators will be dazzled.

"I was appalled at the nature and style of Lord Salisbury's speech. We have now 120,000 men in South Africa, yet we are with difficulty holding our own. The attitude of foreign nations is described as friendly. But that does not strike me as being so amicable as the word would imply. I deem it necessary to know what the Government is going to do. Lord Salisbury said the cause of our distress was the smallness of secret service fund and the British constitution. But what is the Government's duty?

"Some form of compulsory service must be introduced to meet the growing extent of the Empire, and I am sure the nation will not shrink from either that or any other sacrifice to preserve the Empire's predominance. That we should not shrink from sending away vast masses of troops, situated as we are in the centre of a universe by no means friendly

Continued to page 8.

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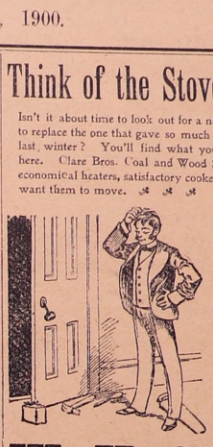

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STATIONS	Mail A M	Mail A M	Mixed A M	Local A M	Mail A M	Ft Ex A M	Ft Ex P M	Mail P M	Local P M	Mixed P M
Deseronto .... Leave	†1 20	†2 15	6 40	10 10	11 00	12 10	1 35	4 20	6 00	8 15
Deseronto Jct ...... Arrive	1 40	2 25	6 55	10 30	11 20	12 30	1 50	4 40	6 20	8 35
Napanee			7 15							
Connecting with G T R for	East	West		West	East	East	West	West	East	West

STATIONS	Mail A M	Mail A M	Mixed P M	Local A M	Mail A M	Ft Ex P M	Mail P M	Ft Ex P M	Local P M	Mixed P M
Napanee .... Leave			6 15							
Deseronto Jct	†1 50	†12 28	6 55	10 36	11 21	12 35	1 51	4 45	6 21	8 40
Deseronto .... Arrive	2 10	2 45	7 10	10 55	11 40	12 50	2 10	5 05	6 40	9 00
Connecting with G T R from	West	East		East	West	West	East	East	West	East

*Trains stop on signal. Local Trains marked † run daily. ☞ All other trains run daily (Sundays excepted.)

Tweed to Kingston.

No. 12	No. 4	No. 6	STATIONS	No. 1	No. 3	No. 11
9 35 p m		9 00 a m	Lv...Toronto, C.P.R.... Ar	5 00 p m		7 00 a m
9 00		8 55	......Montreal, C.P.R......	7 00		7 50
10 35		11 00	........Ottawa, C.P.R......	7 00		6 25
6 30 a m		3 05 p m	..........Tweed..........	10 55 a m		7 20 p m
6 38		3 15	............Stoco........Lv	10 40		7 10
6 50		3 30	..........Larkins..........	10 25		6 58
7 05		3 50	.........Marlbank..........	10 00		6 40
7 20		4 05	.........Erinsville........	9 45		6 25
7 30	2 00 p m	4 15	.........Tamworth..........	9 55	1 35 p m	6 15
			..........*Wilson..........			
7 50	2 18	4 35	.........Enterprise........	9 15	1 17	5 57
			.....Mudlake Bridge........			
8 05	2 30	4 47	..........Moscow...........	9 02	1 05	5 45
			.........*Galbraith........			
8 15	2 42	5 00	Ar.......Yarker............	8 50	12 50	5 35
8 30		5 40	Lv.......Yarker........Ar	8 25		5 10
			........*Frontenac......Lv			
9 00		6 00	Ar ..Harrowsmith..........	8 05		4 50
7 50 a m		6 15	Lv.....Sydenham.........Ar			6 15
9 00		Arrive	........Harrowsmith........			4 50
9 15			..........*Murvale......Lv			4 28
9 25			..........*Glenvale........			4 18
9 45			.......G. T. R. Junction....			3 55
10 00			Ar .....Kingston...........			3 45
6 00 p m			.....Montreal, G. T. R.....	10 25 p m		9 00 a m
5 00			.......Ottawa, C. P. R......	7 10		11 00
7 45			.......Quebec, G. T. R......	12 45		8 00 p m

Tweed and Tamworth to Napanee and Deseronto.

No 2	No. 4	No. 6	STATIONS	No. 1	No. 3	No. 5
10 35 p m		11 00 a m	Lv..Ottawa, C. P. R...Ar.	5 00 p m		6 25 a m
9 00		8 55	......Montreal, C. P. R.....	7 00		7 50
9 35		9 00	......Toronto, C. P. R......	7 00		7 00
6 30 a m		3 05 p m	...........Tweed...........	11 55 a m		7 20 p m
6 38		3 15	..........Stoco.........Lv	10 40		7 10
6 50		3 30	..........Larkins..........	10 25		6 58
7 05		3 50	.........Marlbank..........	10 00		6 40
7 20		4 05	.........Erinsville........	9 45		6 25
7 30	2 00 p m	4 15	.........Tamworth..........	9 35	1 35 p m	6 15
			..........*Wilson..........			
7 50	2 18	4 35	.........Enterprise........	9 15	1 17	5 57
			.....Mudlake Bridge........			
8 05	2 30	4 47	..........Moscow...........	9 02	1 05	5 45
			.........Galbraith.........			
8 15	2 42	5 00	Ar ......Yarker............	8 50	12 50	5 35
8 55	2 43	5 25	Lv.......Yarker.........Ar	8 25		5 25
9 10	2 55	5 40	........Camden East.....Lv	8 12	12 35	5 15
			.....Thompson's Mills.....			
9 25	3 05	5 50	........Newburgh...........	8 00	12 25	5 02
9 40	3 20	6 00	.......Napanee Mills.......	7 50	12 15	4 55
9 55	3 40	6 15	Ar......Napanee............	7 35	12 00	4 40
			Lv......Napanee........Ar	7 15		
		6 55	..Deseronto Junction...Lv	6 55		
		7 10	Ar.....Deseronto...........	6 40		
11 05 a m	5 15	9 30	.....Belleville, G. T. R....	1 25	10 47 a m	12 07
10 p m	9 15	6 50 a m	.....Toronto, G. T. R......	9 30 p m	7 00	9 00 a m
6 00	7 20 a m	7 20	.....Montreal, G. T. R.....	10 25	10 25 p m	9 00

Kingston and Sydenham to Napanee and Deseronto.

No. 2	No. 4	No. 6	STATIONS	No. 1	No. 3	No 5
2 0 p m	Lv G T R	8 00 p m	Lv.C.P.R.Quebec,G.T.R. Ar	7 45 a m		
10 35	Lv G T R	11 00 a m	.......Ottawa, C P.R.......	5 00 p m		
[illegible]	Lv G T R	9 00	...C.P.R.Montreal,G.T.R...	6 00		
		3 45 p m	..........Kingston..........	10 00 a m		
		3 55	......G.T.R. Junction...Lv	9 45		
		4 18	.........Glenvale..........	[illegible]		
		4 28	.........*Murvale..........	[illegible]		
		4 50	Ar ...Harrowsmith.....Ar	9 05		
7 50 a m			Lv.....Sydenham...........			6 15 p m
8 05		4 50	.......Harrowsmith.........	9 00		6 00
			.........*Frontenac.....Lv			
8 25		5 10	Ar........Yarker...........	8 30		5 40
8 55	2 43 p m	5 25	Lv........Yarker.......Ar	8 25	12 50 p m	5 25
9 10	2 55	5 40	......Camden East......Lv	8 12	12 35	5 15
			.....*Thompson's Mills....			
9 25	3 05	5 50	........Newburgh..........	8 00	12 25	5 05
9 40	3 20	6 00	.......Napanee Mills.......	7 50	12 15	4 55
9 55	3 40	6 15	Ar......Napanee............	7 35	12 00 noon	4 40
			Lv......Napanee........Ar	7 15		
		6 55	...Deseronto Junction..Lv	6 55		
		7 10	Ar......Deseronto..........	6 40		
11 05 a m	5 15	9 30	......Belleville, G.T.R.....			
			........Ottawa, C.P.R......	7 10 p m	7 10 p m	11 00 a m
8 10 p m	9 15	6 50 a m	......Toronto, G.T.R.......	9 30	7 00 a m	9 00
6 00	7 20 a m	7 20	......Montreal, G T.R......	10 25	10 25 p m	9 00

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FREE! This beautiful Gold-Shell Solitaire Ring, in exquisite Plush-lined Case, for selling one dozen dainty packets of Heliotrope, Rose, and Violet Perfume. Sell at 10 cents each. Return us $1.20 and receive ring FREE by return mail. Unsold goods returnable.

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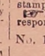


Cook's Cotton Root Compound

Is successfully used monthly by over 10,000 Ladies. Safe, effectual. Ladies ask your druggist for Cook's Cotton Root Compound. Take no other as all Mixtures, pills and imitations are dangerous. Price, No. 1, $1 per box; No. 2, 10 degrees stronger, $3 per box. No. 1 or 2, mailed on receipt of price and two 3-cent stamps. The Cook Company Windsor, Ont.

☞ Nos. 1 and 2 sold and recommended by all responsible Druggists in Canada.

No. 1 and No 2 sold in Deseronto by W. G. Egar

Sheldon's Remarkable Books.

We have received from The Poole Publishing Company, Toronto, a copy of "The Crucifixion of Phillip Strong," by Charles M. Sheldon, the well known author of "In His Steps." The book contains over 200 pages, and is a tragic tale showing how a noble man, who endeavored to exemplify the spirit of Christ was opposed and persecuted. The story is one of intense vigor and pathos. It will secure a wide reading, and it should made a deep impression on every reader. The Poole Publishing Company have eight of Sheldon's books at fifteen cents each, in attractive paper covers, post-paid. They are the most widely read books of this generation. For sale at all bookstores.

A CARD.

We, the undersigned do hereby agree to refund the money on a twenty-five cent bottle of Dr. Will's English Pills, if after using three-fourths of contents of bottle, if they do not relieve Constipation and Headache. We also warrant that four bottles will permanently cure the most obstinate case of Constipation. Satisfaction or no pay when Will's English Pills are used.

W. J. Malley, Chemist, Deseronto.
W. G. Egar, Chemist, Deseronto.

There is an industrial awakening observable at present in Ireland. The passing of the Local Government Act has benefited them in many ways, and as a result of its operations a syndicate is now in the course of formation for the opening up and working of granite and slate quarries in certain districts throughout the country.

AMERICA'S Greatest Medicine is Hood's Sarsaparilla, because it possesses unequalled curative powers and its record of cures is GREATEST.

GLORY.

Oh, what glory must there be for him who hears
The happy people hailing him with cheers,
Whose fame is everywhere,
For whom banners float in air,
Who has proved his valor on the bloody field
Or won in splendid battle on the wave!
What heights of glory to him are revealed
In the moment of the cheering for the brave!

What glory must be his who rides along,
The beheld of all beholders in the throng;
Who reads love in every eye
As he proudly passes by;
Who can know that he is numbered with the great;
Whose name will give his children's children pride!
What glorious reflections must elate
The statesman as he bows from side to side!

The heroes and the men who rule are few.
There may never be a chance for me or you;
We may never hear a cheer
From the crowd when we appear,
But there is a joy the least of us may know—
The pride that keeps aflame within the breast
Of him, however high, however low,
Who has found some work that he can do the best.

—S. E. Kiser in Chicago Times-Herald.

BOLD HOTHOUSE FLOWER

A Story of Woman's Pluck After the War In the South.

Three persons were sitting around a table in a large down town cafe, two men and one woman. Two were New Yorkers. The fair man was a southerner.

"Women as a rule," the woman remarked, "seem to think it attractive to appear as incompetent as possible, especially when they are out with men. At a lunch counter yesterday I heard a woman say, 'Thank you very much,' to a bullying waiter who threw a charlotte russe on the counter before her. There wasn't a twinge of sarcasm about her. She looked grateful after waiting 15 minutes. 'Thank you very much,'" mimicked the woman.

The southerner laughed. "I thought this wasn't an age in which women were accused of lack of independence."

"They're pretty bad," replied the woman decidedly, "but what they must have been in your part of the country when they married at 16 and were treated like hothouse flowers is beyond imagination. Even now southern men are full of sentiment, aren't they? They'll work like dogs to keep a woman from earning her living. Why are you anxious to make us dependent creatures?"

"Shall I tell what one of these 'hothouse' flowers did in a case of life and death and property?" asked the fair man, smiling. "She was the wife of my uncle. He married her before she was 20, but she was a bold hothouse flower. Her husband died at the close of the war, and she ran his plantation herself. This was in Louisiana. The plantation house was near Bayou Sara creek, in a thinly settled part of the country. In busy times she was afield by 6 o'clock. All the workmen were former slaves. Her husband had been popular with them; he was an easy man. Whenever they had lacked a half holiday or their rations had been curtailed, 'This is some of Miss Anna's doin's, yo' kin be bound,' was the comment passed. She never sought to be a popular mistress.

"In the house with her slept her two children and a great, masculine, beautiful mulatto woman named Victorine, who had been Aunt Anna's maid since her marriage. She adored Aunt Anna, but they were both violent spirits, and my mother says she has heard them fill the house with their quarreling, like two fishmongers' wives. My aunt had generaled the raising of three rice crops on the plantation when it began to be whispered that the Louisiana ex-slaves were just awakening to the indignity of their former state and were planning to revenge themselves for that period by killing the planters in Bayou Sara parish, taking possession of their property and installing themselves masters of the soil. This Aunt Anna heard with constitutional indifference to 'niggers' whims.' Some of her neighbors advised her, but neither she nor Victorine flinched.

"One afternoon Aunt Anna's household—that is, herself, Victorine and the children—drove ten miles to make a call. It was dark when they started home, and Pompey, the coachman, stood up to wrap his blanket about his knees, saying positively:

"'Best go home by de high road 'cross de bridge, Miss Anna. 'Tis shorter fur de horses.'

"This was sufficient to make Aunt Anna reply obstinately:

"'We'll go by the lower road. It's safer on a dark night.'

"''Tis powerful hard on de horses,' ventured Pompey. Aunt Anna, deigning no further remark, made a sign to Victorine, and that peremptory person, settling herself in the seat opposite Aunt Anna, with little Caroline in her arms, cautioned him to 'shut up and drive on.' Pompey turned and gave Victorine's back such a look as caused Aunt Anna to cry out sharply:

"'Pompey!'

"My aunt's willfulness saved their lives, for by this time the plantation darkies had loosened the railing that guarded the bridge and were waiting to assist Pompey to drive the carriage over the edge.

"Half a mile away from these operations Aunt Anna's carriage passed at about midnight, Victorine on the front seat with Caroline curled up in her arms and Aunt Anna on the back with Elizabeth's head in her lap, talking and quarreling as they went. Arrived at the house, Pompey's wife screamed when she saw the carriage and stood on the kitchen steps saying:

"'Bless de Lord!'

"'Why are you not in bed, Chloe?'

"Chloe trembled and cried.

"'I'ze staid up to see my old man.'

"Aunt Anna looked at Chloe and at Pompey. She remembered his daring look at Victorine, and she watched Chloe kiss the sleeping Caroline, whom she took in her arms.

"'Pompey,' she said, 'put up the horses and come into the kitchen. Chloe'll give you something to eat. Chloe, open a box of sardines for Pompey.' Pompey was very fond of sardines.

"Later, when Aunt Anna went into the kitchen, Pompey was sitting at the kitchen table in his driving cloak, his shoulders hunched over his plate. Chloe stood away from him sullenly. Aunt Anna went to the sink under pretext of getting a drink of water and, with her back turned to both of them, remarked:

"'I hear there's an uprising of some sort planned among the darkies. Mr. Ellison told me this afternoon that I should take precaution. He said, "You are the most unprotected woman in Louisiana." I told him that for that very reason the eye of every white man from Bayou Sara to New Orleans would be turned upon this plantation the moment trouble arose, and the darkies who harmed a lonely woman would receive terrible punishment. She drank her glass of water and turned around. She was very tall.

"'Besides, I'll shoot the first man who behaves suspiciously. I am prepared to do that.' Before she closed the kitchen door she said, cheerily: 'Good night, Chloe. Good night, Pompey.'

"The next morning Aunt Anna staid in the kitchen a good deal. The plantation hands were at work, and Pompey had ridden to Bayou Sara village for the mail. Suddenly she turned to Chloe:

"'Haven't you something to say to me, Chloe?' Chloe dropped into a chair, her apron over her face.

"''Fo de Lord, Miss Anna, 'fo de Lord.'

"'Are you going to kill me, Chloe?'

"'Not me, Miss Anna, Gawd knows, but Pompey's that set to bring it on.'

"'He tried to last night somehow; will he try tonight?' Chloe stood against the door and sobbed in a whisper:

"'They'se goin to come up to de front do' an ax fo' yo', an if yo' come out they'll shoot yo', an if yo' don't, then they'll set fire to the house. They means to shoot Victorine an Miss Lizzie an Miss Carrie.' Her lips turned white as she spoke the names of the children.

"'When, tonight?'

"'Tomorro' night.'

"'What are they waiting for?'

"''Cause yo' sent Henry Mose over to Rosale to sell de mule, an dey wants him wid dem.'

"'Tomorrow night,' repeated Aunt Anna, and she went up stairs and told Victorine.

"'They'd better kill me when they're killin the whites,' said Victorine. 'I'm none of them.'

"'Chloe says they watch us, so we can't inform anybody,' said Aunt Anna. 'If either of us made a move they would shoot us on the spot. We haven't a reliable pistol in the house.' Aunt Anna looked out of the window. 'What time does the moon rise, Victorine?'

"'Ten o'clock last night, ma'am; 11 o'clock tonight.'

"'I'll start at 10,' said Aunt Anna, 'and take the lower road to Ellison's. Chloe will help me.' That night Chloe harnessed Aunt Anna's horse.

"'Pompey's drunk asleep wid some whisky he got in town. He don' know wedder I'ze here or there,' she explained. Aunt Anna rode the dark ten miles and hitched her horse near the Ellison house. When the door was opened, Aunt Anna, standing on the steps disguised in an old dress of Chloe's and wearing a draggled sunbonnet, told Mr. Ellison's butler, whom she mistrusted, that Lucinda Cotton's sister wanted to see him. Lucinda was a well known beggar.

"'I don' know yo', but we knows Lucindy too well. De las' time she come here she was drunk. Yo' kin pack, yo' po' trash.' Aunt Anna dropped her head and murmured, 'Lucindy's dead.'

"'In dat event I'll notify de boss,' said the darky, afraid to take too much responsibility. When Mr. Ellison came and saw her raise her head, he suddenly reached back and shut the hall door. They stood in the dark and talked in whispers. Aunt Anna would not have the plot disturbed.

"'If you'll get five men into my house secretly, we'll meet them,' she said. 'Tomorrow I'll get Pompey out of the way by going to drive at noon, and at the same hour Chloe will take the dinner for the hands to the ginhouse. Slip in then, and Victorine will hide you. Walk; you can't risk tethering horses about.'

"Mr. Ellison looked at my valiant aunt. 'They may precipitate their plans. How can you trust yourself to drive with Pompey tomorrow?'

"'Lend me a pistol,' replied Aunt Anna. He got her one, and she put it in her pocket. 'They won't change their plans. They're afraid to face me in the light. Good night.' He called aloud:

"'Good night, Mary Cotton,' and shut the door. By 1 o'clock Aunt Anna's horse was in his stall.

"The next morning while she took her drive behind Pompey, carrying Mr. Ellison's pistol in her muff, Victorine received a party of gentlemen, who industriously fell to work drilling holes in and about Aunt Anna's front door. Henry Mose returned from Rosale during the afternoon. At 10 o'clock he stood before Pompey's door. Pompey came out. Immediately every house in the quarters opened a sly door, and figures moved between the narrow lane of houses toward the driveway. The plantation house was lighted as usual, its shutters drawn, its hall lamp swung above the transom. A faint glow flowed from an upper room, where the children slept. Seated inside, Aunt Anna was saying, 'I shouldn't wonder if the fools waited until after moonrise.'

"'At that instant young Ellison gave a signal from the hall. Everybody went out there and stood around the door. Each put an eye to one hole, a pistol to another, Aunt Anna, too.

"When Pompey stepped on to the piazza, he got five shots and fell back on the others, who began to yell and push down the steps. Henry Mose was sent sprawling with a ball in his leg. The frightened darkies believed they had been struck by the wrath of heaven and ran, leaving their leaders, one dead, the other disabled, on the porch. None of them ever knew that Aunt Anna had assistance from outside. They regarded her and Victorine as a terrible pair. Aunt Anna managed the plantation until she was 35, then she began to get rich and lazy, and she hired an overseer."

The young man took up his glass and smiled at the large woman.—New York Commercial Advertiser.

SKINNER'S BALSAM OF ANISEED

In Asthma, Whooping Cough, Cough of Phthisis, &c., it will alleviate the symptoms and rest the patients.

In Bronchitis, common Cough, Pleurisy, Cold, and such like, it will usually afford prompt relief and speedy cure.

Sold by all Druggists.

5

PORTSMOUTH.
having suffered for some time with an Asthmatical Cough was induced to try Skinner's Balsam of Aniseed and at once got relief, and in a short time was perfectly cured, and would not be without it in my house.
MAXIM BELANGER.

BACK-ACHE ?

If you have Backache you have Kidney Disease. If you neglect Backache it will develop into something worse—Bright's Disease or Diabetes. There is no use rubbing and doctoring your back. Cure the kidneys. There is only one kidney medicine but it cures Backache every time—

Dodd's Kidney Pills

Remarkable Cures.

Dr. Hall's Rheumatic Cure is performing wonders. Reports are coming in from all parts regarding its efficacy in all cases of rheumatism. It is taken internally. Mr. William Gillespie, Light House Keeper, Wolf Island, was afflicted with Muscular Rheumatism for two weeks. Two doses of Dr. Hall's Rheumatic Cure cured him. 50 cents a bottle, containing ten days' treatment. For sale at all drug stores.

Recent Patents.

Below will be found the only complete, weekly, up-to-date record of the patents recently granted to Canadian inventors in Canada, the United States and Great Britain, which is furnished us by Messrs. Fetherstonhaugh & Co., patent barristers and experts, etc: head office Canadian Bank of Commerce Building, Toronto; branches, Ottawa, Montreal and Washington, D. C., from whom all information may be readily obtained.

Canadian Patents—J. B. Payne, Granby, P. Q., sash holders; G. H. Hardie and N. Thompson, sectional boilers; A. Fiset, pneumatic tires; W. R. Hatton, sleighs; S. Launsberry and W. J. Winn, bicycles; W. H. Whitaker, a combined envelope letter blank; O. J. Bergeron, bobsleighs; P. A. Trotier, coin operated machines; G. A. Smith, convertible spring and baby jumper; H. G. Smith, waggons; A. H. Brintnell, combined brake and power accumulators for bicycles and vehicles.

Great Britain—A. W. Alberton, lawn mowers; J. H. K. McCollum, steam turbines.

Excepting that it was lacking in court fetes, the German Emperor's birthday on Saturday was kept in the usual way.

FOR OVER FIFTY YEARS.

Mrs. Winslow's Soothing syrup has been used by millions of mothers for their children while teething. If distured at night and broken of your rest by a sick child suffering and crying with pain of cutting teeth, send at once and get a bottle. "Mrs. Winslow's Soothing Syrup" for Children Teething. It will relieve the poor little sufferer immediately. Depend upon it, mothers, there is no mistake about it. It cures Diarrhœa, regulates the Stomach and Bowels, cures Wind Colic, softens the Gums, and reduces Inflammation and gives tone and energy to the whole system. "Mrs. Winslow's Soothing Syrup for children teething is pleasant to taste and is the prescription of one of the oldest and best female physicians and nurses in the United States. Sold by all druggists throughout the world. Be sure and ask for "Mrs. Winslow's Soothing Syrup."

Modish Matrimony.

All the expenses of a wedding are assumed by the bride's family—cards, carriages, floral decorations—everything.

The bridegroom's first privilege is to pay the clergyman's fee.

It is the bride's prerogative to name the wedding day.

The fashionable hour for the ceremony is "high noon."

Church, clergymen and all the details of the wedding are left to the choice of the bride.

It is the present fashion to have four, six or eight bridesmaides, as many ushers, a maid of honor, a best man, and sometimes one or two little girls. The bride decides what the gowns of her bridesmaids shall be.

The bride always wears the bridegroom's gift.

The bride wears her veil over her face so arranged that, immediately after the ceremony, the maid of honor may part it, disposing of it becomingly.

Fashion now dictates white suede gloves. The left one is removed when the ring is given.

Presents are sent at any time after it is known that the date has been fixed for the wedding, but the receipt of the invitations is the general signal for their offering.

It is a recent fashion to invite those who have sent presents to come and see them them on some day shortly before the wedding, if they are not to be displayed at the reception.

A widow bride wears pearl gray, or some light silk, or a traveling costume with bonnet. She removes her former wedding ring. She may no more wear both rings than she may bear both names.—Mrs. Burton Kingsland in the February Ladies' Home Journal.

Walking to Work

Is the only way in which the business woman, employed in store or office, can get open air exercise. Is it any wonder that she often grows pale and thin and develops a tendency to "weak lungs." Whenever there is pain in breathing, soreness of the chest, obstinate cough, bleeding from the lungs or any other symptoms of disease of the respiratory organs, begin the use of Doctor Pierce's Golden Medical Discovery and continue the use until cured. Ninety-eight in every hundred who have used "Golden Medical Discovery" for "lung trouble," have been perfectly and permanently cured.

"I was very sick indeed," writes Mrs. Mollie Jacobs, of Felton, Kent Co., Delaware, "and our family doctor said I had consumption. I thought I must die soon for I felt so awful bad. Had a bad cough, spit blood, and was very short of breath. I had pains in my chest and right lung, also had dyspepsia. Before I took your 'Golden Medical Discovery' and 'Pleasant Pellets' I was so weak I could not sweep a room, now I can do a small washing. I feel like a new person."

Dr. Pierce's Pellets cure heart-burn.

LUCKY OWEN SOUND MAN.

CHARLES T. BYE ESCAPES FROM ALMOST CERTAIN DEATH.

Owen Sound, Jan. 30.—Mr. Chas. Bye of this town has escaped from the hitherto inevitable consequences of Diabetes. He has had this fatal disease for three years, and has been treated by various physicians in vain.

Diabetes is next to Bright's Disease the most fatal form of Kidney Disease. Few people had ever escaped, once its clutches had been fastened upon them, until the discovery of Dodd's Kidney Pills.

"I read of the wonderful cures Dodd's Kidney Pills had made, and concluded to test them myself. I have finished three boxes and am completely cured. Dodd's Kidney Pills should be in every household."

The Department of Marine and Fisheries is very busy just now getting out the cheques for the fishing bounties of 1899, and a large staff of extra clerks is employed.

The Only Cure For Catarrh.

Miss Lizzie Lanford, of 353 Market St., Chicago, Ill., says: "I have been a constant sufferer from Catarrh for twelve years. During that time I have used most of the known remedies for Catarrh but can safely say that Catarrhozone is the best. It has cured me. It is very pleasant and effective in its use. I shall recommend it at every opportunity to my friends." Catarrh-o-zone is a guaranteed cure. Sold by all druggists. Trial outfit sent to any address for 10c in stamps. N. C. POLSON & CO., Kingston, Ont., Proprietors.

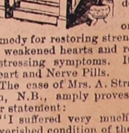
Notice is given in the Canada Gazette of application to Parliament for an act to incorporate a railway and colonization company, with power to construct and operate a railway of any gauge from some point between Lethbridge and Coutts, on the line of the Alberta Railway and Coal Company, to some point in or near township 1, range 30, west of 42 meridian, N. W. T., with branches fifteen miles each, to colonize lands.

WEAK, FAINT FEELINGS.

Serious Conditions that Milburn's Heart and Nerve Pills can Readily Cure.

One of the indications of serious heart trouble is the sensation of weakness or faintness that comes on at times.

Sometimes it is simply a dizzy feeling that passes off, or it may be a state of unconsciousness with hands and feet cold and countenance ghastly pale.



These symptoms indicate a weakened heart. They are unmistakable evidences of the engine of life breaking down.

Now there's only one reliable remedy for restoring strength and vitality to weakened hearts and relieving all the distressing symptoms. It is Milburn's Heart and Nerve Pills.

The case of Mrs. A. Stratton, Fredericton, N.B., amply proves this. Here is her statement:

"I suffered very much from an impoverished condition of the blood, coupled with extreme nervousness. A dizzy sensation on arising quickly or coming down stairs, often troubled me, and my breath was so short that I could not walk up stairs. The least exertion caused my heart to flutter and palpitate violently, and I sometimes felt a smothering sensation on going to sleep.

I doctored back and forth for my weakness, but I got no relief from any medicine until I tried Milburn's Heart and Nerve Pills, and I can say that they helped me wonderfully. Sometimes my face and arms would swell and puff, but all these troubles speedily yielded to the restoring influences of Milburn's Heart and Nerve Pills, and I am now strong and well. I did not use them long until I regained the blessing of healthful, refreshing sleep and it will always be a pleasure to me to recommend them to others."

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ORANGE ASSOCIATION OF BRITISH AMERICA ALBERT L.O.L., NO. 1376
MEETS on the first Thursday evening in each month at 7:30 p.m. in the I O.F. Hall, Colp Block. Visiting brethren always welcome.
JAMES H. PEARNES, W.M. ALEX. PROVINS, R.S
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ABERDEEN LODGE No. 30, meet on 2nd and 4th Fridays in each month, in Oddfellows' Hall cor. Main and George streets, at 7:30 o'clock. Visitors welcome.
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Miss Maud Parnham, R. S. Miss Nan Harvey, F. S
Mrs. G. A. Parnham, Treas.

LOYAL HASTINGS LODGE No 158
CANADIAN ORDER ODD FELLOWS
MANCHESTER UNITY.
THIS LODGE meets on the last Friday of the month in the room adjoining the Freemason's hall, cor. Thomas and St. George streets, at 7:30 p.m. Members of other lodges and Manchester Unity members will be welcomed.
W. J. COOK, N. G.
W. D. PERRY, V. G
R. W. LLOYD, Sec'y.
DR. VANDERVOORT, M.D., Treas

Canadian Order Chosen Friends.
DESERONTO COUNCIL, No. 141, meets on 1st and 3rd Monday each month in Beaconsfield Hall McCullough Block, at 7;30 p.m. Visitors welcome
WM. FLETCHER, C. C. A. D. MACINTYRE, Rec
ALEX PROVINS. Treas.

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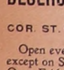
Meets on the second Thursday of each month in Masonic Bldg., corner of St. George and Thomas Streets. Visiting brethren welcome.
W. D. MACRAE, Chief. M. J. MACLEAN, R S

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2ND TUESDAY IN EACH MONTH.

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Strengthens and Tones the System.

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No medicine in the world has ever done such a work for weak, nervous, debilitated and suffering women as Paine's Celery Compound.

Women of all ages, owing to their delicate and sensitive organisms, expend more nerve energy than men. Their organs require vigorous nerves to insure healthy action. It is a fact worthy of special notice that suffering from acute nervousness is caused by weak and inflamed nerves.

For such troubles, Paine's Celery Compound is the true medicine for nourishing and strengthening the nerve fibres.

Weak and rundown women find in Paine's Celery Compound a wondrous strength giver and flesh builder.

Sleepless and irritable women who use Paine's Celery Compound obtain true rest and sweet, refreshing sleep, the eyes become lustrous and sparkling, and the complexion clear and bright. Every rundown and ailing woman should give Paine's Celery Compound an immediate trial; it never disappoints.

"Mr. Dooley" On Woman Suffrage

"An' annyhow, women'll niver vote," said Mr. Dooley. interrupting Mr. Donahue's discourse on Woman Suffrage. "In th' first place, th' men won't lave thim do it. They have th' monnopoly now, an' they're far from foolish enough to let go iv anny iv it. Thin no woman cares f'r politics. Down in her heart she hates an' despises it, an' wondhers what it's all about. An' I don't blame her. Not till they start a political column in Butthrick's Patterns will ye iver be able f'r to musther a corp'ral's guard iv women at th' polls, I b'lieve if ye was to take th' strongest women sufferejest in the counthry an' sarch her ye'd find she didn't care whether William J. O'Brien was Aldherman or Congressman. Th' on'y time th' likes iv thim knows who's President is whin th' President gets married. He has their devotion in his wife's name."

"Well, I dinnaw about that!" said Mr. Donahue. "'Tis lookin' dangerous whin Mrs. Donahue begins to think iv votin.' In times past she never knew 'twas iliction day till she saw th' pathrol wagon go by."—February Ladies' Home Journal.

According to a London journal the number of postage stamps now current in the world is 13,811. England has 131; her colonies, 3,843. The United States has only 268 different kinds, while the little Republic of Salvador finds a use for as many as 272.

Fighting the Fires.

Hard life the plucky firemen lead; out in all sorts of weather, —losing sleep, catching cold and straining their backs.

Hard to have strong, well kidneys under such conditions. That's why firemen, policemen and others, who are exposed to the weather, are so often troubled with Weak, Lame Backs and with Urinary Troubles.

DOAN'S Kidney Pills

are helping hundreds of such to health.

Mr. John Robinson, chief of the fire department, Dresden, Ont., says:

"Prior to taking these pills I had kidney trouble which caused severe pain in the small of my back and in both sides. I had a tired feeling and never seemed to be able to get rested. However, I commenced the use of Doan's Kidney Pills, and after taking three boxes am completely cured. I have now no backache or urinary trouble, and the tired feeling is completely gone. In fact, I am well and strong."

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Lumber and Cheboygan Sleighs, Cutters, Buggies, Democrat and Steel Tubular Axle Waggons.

—A CALL SOLICITED

THE BRAIN.

They named it brain—life's dreamer wrapped in gray,
Whose dreams are all the wakefulness yet taught
To man; the ungrubbed wilderness of thought,
Whence love darts down a sunned or shaded way;
The window whence quick gasping genius gapes
For recompense; the deathless ash whence hate
Claws brands of venom; the busy shop where fate
Her laughter molds and every sorrow shapes;
Time's altar, lit to burn out ancient thanks
For meaner memories or turn about
A band of little strokes to straighten out
Loose, routed armies into rigid ranks;
To start shrill war from the harbor bar of peace
Or clip Jove's lightning from the Satyr's fleece.
—J. A. Coll in Journal of Education.

"HOW!"

A Password to Paradise.

BY GWENDOLEN OVERTON

There are a number of ways in which you can test woman's beauty and prove that it is vain. You can see her after she has danced until dawn and drives home in the cold, blue light. You can drop in upon her when her negligee is such in reality and not a matter of ruffles and lace. You can see her rise dripping from the surf, no daughter of foam and fire, but a creature of dank locks and purple lips. Or you can look at her after she has gone twice round the links in the blazing sun and the dust fraught wind. All these are likely to convince you of the deceitfulness of beauty. But some women are so fair as to bear each and all of these tests. Yet if you were to put them in a smoky, close sleeping car anywhere between, say, Tucson and Yuma, at the middle of an August day, they might then become, as every one else, so ugly that it would increase your ugliness and bad temper to be forced to look at them. When a woman under these last conditions is still pleasant to contemplate, you may set it down that her charms are real and enduring.

Harrington did so in the case of the girl in section 2. He was in section 6 himself, and her back was turned to him, but she faced the beveled mirror, so considerately built in the end of the car, and he sat so that he could watch her reflected in it. Besides which he could see her back hair, which was brown and looked soft and which escaped in wisps that curled up tighter and tighter as the day grew hotter and hotter. Harrington thought about a French novel he had once read, whose heroine had "boucles folles qui frissoient autour de sa nuque." He had always liked that idea, but had never seen it realized until now.

There were only four people in the Pullman—a man and a woman who were not interesting, Harrington and the girl. Harrington entered the train at El Paso. The girl was there already. The only mark on her traps was a silver tag strapped to her satchel, and Harrington had not been able to get within reading distance of it. He had tried hard enough. Neither had he been able to screw up his courage to the point of questioning the conductor. He did not believe in discussing women with the first comer. So he put his feet up on the opposite seat and leaned back and watched the boucles folles, and noted how prettily her skin flushed, and what a nice shadow her lashes made on her cheeks. Life would have been a far pleasanter thing if he could have talked to her.

The prospect beyond the cinder guard was so monotonous. That, of course, is putting it very much more mildly than Harrington did. "Ben Bolt" began to run in his head, which is bad enough in itself, but when it times itself to the te-rumpety-rump, te-rumpety-rump, te-rumpety-rump of the wheels, is enough to drive a sober man to drink. The only reason Harrington did not drink now was because he had already had one bottle of beer, and he was afraid of the opinion of the girl. Besides, it flushed his face. "And trembled with tears at your frown"—the wheels were turning more slowly. There was that ugly hush of uncertainty, of interruption in the natural sequence of things that falls when a train slows down in the midst of the prairie. The sensation of dying must be rather like it. The train stopped, and the airbrake hissed. Then all was a silence that let you hear the blood running in your veins until there was the crunch of footsteps on the cinders beside the track.

Harrington put up his window and looked out. A group of men stooping about a wheel of the forward car and the ringing taps of a hammer upon iron told the story. It was a hot box. Harrington said "Hang it!" and drew in his head. Pretty soon he got up and put on his hat and loitered out. When he had joined the group, he glanced along at his car. The girl was leaning out of her window. He felt that in a time of emergency one should not handle a situation a la Somers and Peter Gray. He put his hands in his pockets, which is always the way you show that you are just being casual and offhand and making no particular point of it, and sauntered back along the cinder bed until he stood beneath her window. Then he raised his hat and told her it was a hot box. She said, "Thank you very much," and hoped it would not delay them and was very sweet and civil about it, but it was borne in upon him, for all that, that it would not be expected of him to continue the conversation. "'And Peter takes the north again, and Somers takes the south,'" he murmured as he continued on down to ask the conductor how long they would have to stop and lighted a cigarette. The conductor did not know. Harrington had not supposed that he would. But he went back into the train thoroughly disgusted with everything.

He flung himself into section 6 with a sigh that could be heard in section 2 and looked out disconsolately over the prairie, so dull and dreary to those who see it with dull and dreary eyes. The air went in heat waves so that the distance seemed to quiver, and the whole prospect was vile. He sat up and pressed the electric button. The bell fairly pealed in the silence, reverberated to the horizon. The girl started and looked away from the window. Harrington told the porter to bring some iced beer. The girl was watching him in the mirror. It was the first time she had paid the smallest attention to him. He caught her eye—and perhaps she did not smile, but it was not quite a stony stare either. He felt encouraged, and that to the extent of ordering another glass, filling it and taking it to section 2. Might he offer— She looked startled, but also uncertain.

"It's awfully cold and nice."

She reached out a hesitating hand and flushed yet more pinkly at the reckless brazenness of it. She raised her glass, and Harrington raised his and said "How!"

Then both stopped, with the cups at their very lips, and there was an interval of sound which her eyes filled with beautiful light.

"Why didn't you tell me?" she cried.

"Are you"— he began.

"Yes, of course. My father's Major Hill. I might have known you were, too, if I had seen your academy button."

"You never took the trouble to look at me," Harrington suggested. "I'm Harrington of the Fourth. I came on from Bliss."

"I'm going to the Presidio."

Harrington was going to the Presidio, too, by virtue of all of which he went back to his section and got the beer bottle and sat himself down in section 2 with it beside him on the window ledge. The old Indian salutation was password to the ranks of friendship. By virtue of it they had known each other and all of each other's friends and traditions for half a century at least.

"I've been down to Bliss on a court martial," Harrington explained. "Where have you been?"

"I've been east at school. It's very funny, isn't it? We might never have known one another until we had both reached the post. And we are in the same regiment too. What year were you?"

He slipped off his class ring and held it out to her. She studied it intently.

"'Ninety-seven. Then you are a second lieutenant?"

"Altogether at your service. Why the dickens didn't we divine this sooner? It's been horribly dull—this beastly desert."

Miss Hill protested. "It's not a beastly desert."

"It isn't now," he admitted, which she ignored and went on:

"It's very beautiful and grand if you only understand it. I dare say you were not brought up on it?"

"I wasn't, thank heaven!"

"Well, I was. I was born on it. I made my first mud pies with Gila water, I rode my first burro around Thomas and had my first spill into this alkali dust. I suppose one has to be used to it from the very beginning to love it."

Harrington began to feel that it was anything but creditable not to love it. He defended himself. "New England gave me birth, and I still prefer the lilac to the mesquite bush. It's all a matter of education of course."

"Of course," she agreed. "Tell me about the Presidio."

He told her about it with the zest for word painting which California fosters and left her with the belief that she was about to enter paradise on earth.

"You play golf of course?"

It is the question which must come sooner or later. She answered that she did not, and Harrington was glad, because now he could teach her, and life would be all one beautiful driving little white balls across green slopes and fields of flowers-de-luce, with a blue sky overhead and a sapphire sea beyond. It was eternal spring in Harrington's heart just now, so he overlooked the detail that flowers-de-luce don't bloom in August.

Outside of section 2 was a stuffy sleeper, where sat a scandalized man and woman, whispering and casting looks, and beyond that was a gleaming desert, where the thermometer would have registered incredible things, but in section 2 all was charming. The crunch of feet on the cinders, the tinkle of the hammer on the hot box, the murmur of men's voices, came faintly to it.

"How long shall we stop here?" Miss Hill asked.

Harrington did not know and said so. Neither did he care, but he kept that to himself. He liked southern Arizona. Then Miss Hill wanted to know "Where are we?"

"The question is the answer," he told her. She looked puzzled. "Do you understand Spanish?" She remembered some from the days of Mexican nurses and citizen packers. There had been a time when it was her most fluent speech. "Well, then, the name of this garden spot is Adonde—at least within a half mile of it."

"That means 'where,'" she said.

"Isn't it jolly well named? To look out upon this world here is to ask 'where' and 'whither' and 'why' and 'what for.' The plains are such forcible reminders of the eternal ungetatableness of things in general."

Miss Hill was resentful. "I dare say they are not all measured off by human footrules like New England. But they are lovely. I am quite sure I shall not like the Presidio links half so well."

This was dangerous. Harrington launched off upon the delights of golf. The conductor called "All aboard!" and feet hurried along the cinder bed. But the train was going 30 miles an hour before they really realized it had started, and they were at Yuma and had 25 minutes in which to eat dinner before they were aware that they had passed Adonde. Adonde, indeed! It was only too plain where and whither.

It was plainer still by the time they crossed on the ferry. Major Hill saw it and so did Mrs. Hill and some others who had come over to the train, so they were very considerate about it and went to listen to the music in the social hall. Harrington leaned on the rail beside her and showed her the gulls and said this was San Francisco, as though he were personally responsible for it, which is the way we get in California. It was only too evident even to the watching strangers where and whither. Where they were was in the seventh heaven of contentment, and whither they tended was reached just two months later.

Upon that occasion, which was none other than his wedding day, they called upon Harrington for a toast. He stood up and looked at Mrs. Harrington. The boucles folles were still there, though half hidden by the white veil, and she was blushing as pinkly now as upon that first day in the stretch and silence of the prairie, that ever memorable and delightful day at the place of the unanswerable question, Adonde. Harrington thought of that day and, raising his glass, made, in the opinion of all assembled, the flattest failure of a toast. But his wife understood, and the others did not matter. He had looked into her eyes and had said "How!"—Argonaut.

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W. G. EGAR,
Chemist and Druggist,
DESERONTO, ONT.

At Toronto the jury which had been investigating the death of David Grant returned a verdict that death was due to pleurisy, consequently the charge of manslaughter against Dr. Sheppard and Peter Byers breaks down.

"Deeds are Fruits,

Words are but leaves." It is not what we say, but what Hood's Sarsaparilla does that tells the story. The many wonderful cures effected by this medicine are the fruits by which it should be judged. These prove it to be the great, unequalled remedy for dyspepsia, rheumatism, scrofula, salt rheum, catarrh and all other ailments due to impure or impoverished blood.

At Toronto John O'Grady was found not guilty of attempting to murder Peter Sinall by shooting at him during a quarrel over the sale of a liquor license. The jury returned a verdict to the effect that O'Grady was insane when the act was committed, and he was ordered to be confined until the pleasure of the Crown respecting his detention can be learned.

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Electine Kidney Beans for sale at all druggists, 25c. If you cannot procure them from your druggist, send $1 for five boxes to The Electine Medicine Co., Limited, 186 Adelaide street west, Toronto. 61

WORTH $50 A BOTTLE To This Man.

It may be worth a like sum or even more to you.....

Fingal, Barnes Co., N. D., March 10, 1898.
Dear Sirs:—I have used your Kendall's Spavin Cure and think it a good Liniment. I have cured a Spavin on my best mare, and I would not take $125 for her, which I offered for $75 before. I will be pleased to have your book and receipts for this inclosed stamp, as I read on the cartoon.
Truly yours, FRANK SMITH.

Hartington, P. O., Ontario, Mar. 6, '98.
Dr. B. J. Kendall Co.
Dear Sirs:—Enclosed please find a two-cent stamp for your valuable Horse Book. I had one but it is lost. I have used your Kendall's Spavin Cure without one failure in years, and consider it the best Liniment for man or beast in the market. Please send me the book as you advertise it on bottle, for horses.
GEORGE BROWN.

It is an absolutely reliable remedy for Spavins, Splints, Curbs, Ringbones, etc. Removes the bunch and leaves no scar. Price, $1; six for $5. As a liniment for family use it has no equal. Ask your druggist for KENDALL'S SPAVIN CURE, also "A Treatise on the Horse," the book free, or address

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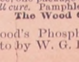

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The Wood Company, Windsor, Ont.

Wood's Phosphodine is sold in Deseronto by W. G. Egar, druggist.

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The Tribune.

Issued every Friday.

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W. J. McMICKING, President

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FRIDAY, FEBRUARY 2, 1900.

MARRIAGE LICENSES.

H. BRISCOE, ISSUER OF MARRIAGE LICENSES Deseronto, Ontario.

W. H. STAFFORD, ISSUER OF MARRIAGE LICENSES, Deseronto, Ont.

The Common Council.

The Council held a special meeting on Tuesday evening. Present: Acting Mayor Dryden (presiding), Councillors Allen, Gault, Geddis and Rixen.

The minutes of the previous meeting were read and approved.

A communication was received from the Fire Underwriters Association, in which the condition of the stand pipe was criticized and asking if the new Council intended making any improvement in its condition. Referred to committee on Town Property.

A communication was received from the Rathbun Co. as follows:

R. N. Irvine, Esq., Town Clerk, Deseronto.

DEAR SIR—We have your letter of January 22, enclosing copy of the resolution passed by the Council of the Corporation of the Town of Deseronto.

We regret that we will not be able to name any time when it will be convenient to meet the Council at the Council Chamber. We are very busy with our work here. We can give the Council an hour any afternoon, except the 27th at this office, between the hours of 2 to 5 p. m.

We do not see any object in presenting evidence in regard to the matter under consideration, as it is our wish, as expressed to the Fire and Water Committee,—That the town appoint an arbitrator—we will do the same and let all questions at issue between The Rathbun Company and the Corporation of the Town of Deseronto, be adjusted by them; they failing to come to a conclusion, to choose a third arbitrator, whose decision shall be final and conclusive, between the parties.

In respect to the costs: We suggested to your committee that each party pay their one half of the costs of the third arbitrator, if one is required, and each party pay the costs of their own arbitrator.

Mr. Geddes suggested that the losing party pay the costs of the arbitration. We are quite willing to agree to this.

Yours truly,
THE RATHBUN COMPANY.

Coun. Geddis moved that the acting Mayor and the mover be a committee to see a first-class lawyer in order to get a decision as to the merits of the agreement with the Rathbun Co. and to draw up an agreement for future rates. He said this was a serious matter for the town and involved a large amount of money.

The motion failed to get a seconder.

A discussion ensued as to the contents of the letter.

Chairman Dryden said the easiest way to settle the matter would be the best way. For himself he was willing to meet the Rathbun Company half way. He considered the price ($100 per month) as a reasonable one.

Coun Geddis said the revenue from water rates last year was $939.40, and that the estimated revenue for 1900 was $1,026.50. The revenue from the water was not enough to pay for pumping. We should get a revenue for pumping. If the Rathbun Company are not using any water they are not entitled to, then the price for pumping should be less. He produced a plan tending to show where the mains contiguous to the Rathbun Company's plant were located. A 4-inch main, he averred, led into the dry kilns, and another large main into the match factory.

Coun. Rixen questioned the accuracy of Coun. Geddis' plan and asked if the water was used in the kiln to dry lumber. He said the blocks in the match factory were soaked with waste steam from the boilers

Coun. Geddis would like to have a good opinion from a first-class lawyer. If we have a case, he said, go ahead and force things. If we have no case let us get out of the trouble as best we can.

Chairman Dryden said it was the duty of the Council to appoint a committee to see the Rathbun Co. If the Rathbun Co. was unable to spare the time to meet the Council, in the Council chamber, the Council could decide to meet them at their office.

Coun. Allen said the Rathbun Co. were busy people and for his part he was willing to go to their office and talk the matter over in an amicable spirit. The Rathbun Co., he was sure would do what was right by the town in the matter of the rate for pumping water.

Coun. Geddis said if they went down there he wanted a competent lawyer along. They would meet men who were better than themselves in the matter of making a bargain, and he was afraid he would not be able to talk business with them.

Coun. Rixen rose to a point of order. The whole discussion was out of order, in that there was only an unseconded motion before the Council.

The Chairman said that motion was not under discussion, but that the letter from the Rathbun Co. was.

Coun. Geddis remarked that the only data he had were the figures relating to three days when the water was shut off from the town. The water was going somewhere and he wanted to know where it was going.

Coun. Gault—The pump runs all night, when the factories are all shut down. Where does the water go then?

The discussion led up to the advisability of the town putting in an independent pumping plant.

Coun. Allen rose to remark that a town plant would cost more than the town could afford. The coal consumption would be at least two tons a day, which would cost at the lowest calculation at $1.50 per day for each man and $3 a ton for coal $3,285 a year, which with incidentals would bring the cost up to $4,000 a year. This calculation did not include wear and tear on machinery, nor the cost of a new pump, nor building. He thought if the whole cost were calculated the difference between the price of pumping asked by the Rathbun would be so great that the town would be better off were they to make arrangements whereby the Rathbun Company would continue to do the pumping.

Coun. Geddis said men could be got for $1 a day to run the engines.

Coun. Allen said that competent engineers would be required and that such men could not be secured for any such price.

Coun. Geddis cited a case of an engine that cost $1 per day for 10 hours.

Coun. Allen said the town was not prepared to go the expense of putting in a costly electric light and pumping plant. The expenditure would be greater than the finances of the town could stand.

Chairman Dryden paid a tribute to Mayor Rathbun and said he would act fairly with the town, but that it would require some level heads to settle the matter.

Moved by Coun. Rixen, seconded by Coun. Gault, that this Council as a committee meet the Rathbun Company at their office on Friday, Feb. 2, at 3 p. m. Carried.

Moved by Coun. Gault, seconded by Coun. Rixen, that the amount of the Rathbun for pumping water be paid. Carried on the following division: Yeas, Gault, Allen, Rixen. Nays, Geddis, Dryden.

An account of W. G. Egar for 75 cents was ordered paid.

The Council then considered the request of the town clerk for an increase in salary. It was resolved to pay $300 a year for his services, but a rider was attached that the clerk be requested to put in a telephone in his office at his own expense.

Council adjourned.

The Methodist Church.

The quarterly services will be held next Sunday. Love-feast at 10 a.m., and sacrament of the Lord's Supper at 11 a.m. At the evening service the subject will be "The Greatest Sight."

St. Mark's Church.

Services next Sunday Septuagesima. Holy Communion 11 a.m., Evensong 7 p.m.

The Rev. F. D. Woodcock, rector of Camden East, will give an address on behalf of the Diocesan Mission Fund at Evensong next Sunday.

The second Sunday in February has been appointed by the Archbishop of Ontario as a day of intercession for the British Empire and the success of our arms in S. Africa. A special form of service will be used in S. Mark's church, and appropriate hymns and music will be used.

Social Evening.

The Epworth League of the Methodist church, had a very enjoyable time in connection with their social evening last Monday night. The committee of management deserves credit for the successful way in which the entertainment was conducted. The young people will look forward with expectancy to another of a similar character in the near future.

Tea Meeting at Hay Bay.

A most successful concert and tea-meeting was held in the Hay Bay Presbyterian church on Wednesday evening last. The choir of the Church of the Redeemer and the orchestra furnished most excellent music. Addresses were given by the chairman, and by Mr. Sharpe, of the West End Mission, and by Rev. Mr. Cronk, the pastor of the church. Mr. Loggart, of Queen's University, Kingston, delighted the audience with several humorous readings. There were about forty of the citizens of our town that took the advantage of good sleighing and went across the bay and all report a good time.

Tyendinaga Parish.

Missionary meetings will be held at Christ Church at 11 a. m. and All Saint's Church at 3 p. m. on Sunday next. The Rev. F. D. Woodcock will be the deputation. The offering will be in aid of the Mission fund of this diocese.

There will be a celebration of Holy Communion at Christ Church next Sunday morning.

The social which was to have been held at the Parish Hall on Tuesday evening last was postponed and will take place tonight at 8 oclock.

Mohawk Orange Lodge Concert.

This lodge will give a concert and entertainment at the Council House, Tyendinaga on the evening of Thursday February 8th; doors open at 7 p.m. Chief Sampson Green will occupy the chair. A fine array of talent has been secured for the occasion, amongst whom will be the well known and versatile entertainer Fred Fetherston, of Deseronto. A large assemblage of members from sister lodges is expected, and many from town will doubtless be there to enjoy a capital programme.

Tyendinaga Statistics.

A. B. Randall, registrar for Tyendinaga, favors us with the following statistics: Half year ending June 30—Births, 59; marriages, 14; deaths, 26. Half year ending Dec. 31—Births, 22; marriages, 29; deaths, 25. Total for the year—Births. 72; marriages, 43; deaths, 51. Of the births, 35 were males and 37 females. Of the deaths, 25 were males and 26 females. Of the marriages, 10 were widowers and 33 bachelors; 6 widows and 37 spinsters. There were 7 deaths in February, being the largest number during any one month of the year.

Through the Ice.

W. S. Murtch, a commercial traveller, fell into a hole in the ice on Saturday night. He and some friends left Picton for Deseronto Saturday evening, crossing by way of the bay. Mr. Murtch was ahead with a lantern and his friends were following with the baggage. He did not notice an air hole and went through. When he came to the surface he had floated past the hole and it took him some time to find an exit. His friends hauled him out, and then commenced a long and weary walk to Deseronto, which was reached an hour and a half after the mishap. Beyond the discomfort Mr. Murtch suffered no injury, and was able to resume his journey Monday.

DESERONTO SCHOOLS.

REPORT OF ATTENDANCE FOR JANUARY.

Room	Teacher.	No. on Roll.	Average.
1.	Miss Mulheron	53	39
2.	" Sanderson	37	34
3.	" Calhoun	45	36
4.	" Calder	49	44
5.	" Elliott	53	45
6.	" Thompson	47	42
7.	" Vandervoort	69	52
8.	" Rowland	54	49
9.	" Lochhead	43	38
10	" Phippen	47	39
11.	L. H. Luck	44	40

CLASS REPORTS.

Room 11. *Fourth Class. Marks* 520.

Flossie Lake 345, Joseph Houle 341, Emma Terrien 336, Violet Henley 332, Annie Parnham 319, Wilbur Moore 317, Willie Hetherington 309, Willard Smart 285, Fred Bogart 278, John Martin 270, Willie Harband 261, James Terrien 261.

Honors—John Culbertson 435, Lily Burr 424, John Burns 401, Jack Wright 395, Mary Dates 392.

Failed in one subject—Herb. Gunyou 352, Norman Bennett 339, Agatha Crouter 309, Lottie Morden 287, John McFaul 269.

Room 10. *Junior Fourth Marks* 608.

Evelyn Whitton 436, Claude Bogart 395, Lena Watson 389, Grace Schemehorn 365, Frankie Jamieson 354, James Fletcher 350, Murnie Jones 340, Arthur Clarke 332, Roy Stratton 330, Roy Stafford 325, Maggie Powless 319, Lena Brant 312.

Senior Third. Marks 650

Jennie Wilkes 486, Willie Sayers 450, Stella Cutts 418, Daisy Moore 350, Eddie Hart 347, Jas. Richardson 314.

Honors—Irvine Brant 545, Eva Harrison 513, Lena Gunyou 512. Roswell McTavish 511, Chas. McNeil 508, Stella Johnson 498, Harry Kirke 496.

Room 9. *Junior Third. Marks* 500.

Willie Deforge 374, Maud Black 357, Flossie Hall 348, Evelyn Stratton 318, Walter Cronk 309, Ada Jones 306, Mintche Cronk 297, Lola Irvine 281, Annie Jordan 279, Ethel Brown 2.9, Winnie Marrigan 277, Elmer Carnahan 271, George Brooker 265, Clarence Pasmore 261, Olney Dart 256, Arthur Paul 255, Menta Stratton 250.

Missed examinations—Jas. Barnhart, Annie Bruyea, Mary Burns, Blanche Coolidge, Maude Hayes, Lily Howard, Luello Hull, Arthur McMullen, Alice Smith, Minnie Dunlop.

Failed in literature—Walton Cronk, John Fox, Willie Allen.

Failed in arithmetic—Leata Hayes, Addie Battrick, Marguerite Adams, Rena Dates, Maggie Woodcock, Geo. MacDonald.

Room 8 *Senior Second. Marks*, 330.

Senior Division.

Ada Bently 253, Georgie Stafford 245, Harold Snarr 245, Edith Brooker 243, Millie Gaulin 242, Celie Bruyea 238, Edna Wagar 233, Eddie Burns 230, Alice Brooker 223, Ruby Stainton 221, Frank Stainton 221, Ethel Tait 211, Harold Bateman 210, Campbell McTavish 208, Florence Terrien 193, Harry Dunne 177, Harry Howard 176, Cleo Chamberlain 171, Hazel Morrison 170.

Honors—Jerome Adams 287, Ben Butzer 278, Arthur Clement 271, Francis Allan 268, Lexy Barber 265, Mabel Donaldson 264, Joseph Roach 262, Cuthbert Sager 258, Henry Couture 255, Douglas Calhoun 249.

Junior Division.

Fena Lindsey 200, Celia Bruyea 199, James McKenny 169, Fred Ker 150, Jack Smellie 14?, Ethel Bateman 142, Arthur Brooker 134, Annie Sager 130, Walter Terry 129, Elbert Smith 128, Melissa Greene 126, Charlie Smith 117, Irene Provins 116, Lena Kimmerly 110, Hector Wright 107, Nina Greene 96, Sadie Hetherington 93, Ivy Haynes 90, Peter Milligan 88, Jessie Clement 85, Alice Woodall 84, Mary Hetherington 75, John Storey 74, Lily Dunlop 47, Fred Kirk.

Room 7. *Junior Second Marks* 200.

Albert Dates 144, John McLennan 139, Robbie Brown 137, George Steed 134, Louis Ketcheson 134, Minnie Callaghan 133, Violet Wagstaff 118, Mary Wadsworth 117, John Maher 117, Duncan McDonald 117, Annie Callaghan 118, Herbert Jordan 116, Gladys Thompson 115, Dot Daverne 114, Flossie Stafford 113, Cora Monaghan 113, Janie Nafin 113, Bertha Podger 113, Jennie Beggs 112, Maud Benn 111, Teresa Mission 107, Vera Slaven 107, Wilfrid McTavish 106, Eddie Roach 106, Arthur Greene 105, James Freeman 103, Nellie Teney 101, Clement Gracey 100.

Honors—Clayton Stratton 165.

Failed in one examination only—Robbie Sager 102, Percy Bogart, Stephen Carroll 119.

Room 6. *Part Second Marks* 480.

Florence Clapp 347, Rosa Bartlet 342, Minnie Warren 340, Gertie Poste 326, Lena Miller 325, Laura Greene 324, Annie Poste 318, Tressa Bruyea 303, Marion Pigden 300, Aggie Freeman 299, Erminine Wagar 267, Lena Hayes 244.

Honors—Mabel Martin 464, Ada Howard 428, Marie Adams 402, May Smith 399, Kathleen Hart 374, Jessie Brooker 369, Rachel Fetherston 361.

Room 5. *Part Second. Marks* 529.

Arthur Rouselle 243, Loral Clement 234, Fred Clement 222, Harold Podger 217, Frank Milligan 216, Clarence Parks 214, Tom Lindsay 213, John Cunningham 212, Clarence Snider 207, Harry Dubey 204, Clement Jones 199, Ernest Woodcock 198, Malcolm Rixen 186, Willard Burr 185, Ernest Mesley 175, Stanley Jackson 168.

Honers—Joseph Marlow 318, Paul Losee 304, Arthur Deforge 293, Albert Paul 281, Arthur Houle 280, Ward Valleau 273, Harold Valleau 265, Joseph Fox 262, Frank Deans 258, Henry Corby 254, Willie Maracle 250.

Saying Good-bye.

On Tuesday night Mr. and Mrs. A. S. Valleau entertained between 30 and 40 guests at a social gathering in honor of R. H. Bogart, who is going to reside in Orillia, he having secured a good position in that town. Short but eulogistic addresses were made by A. A. Richardson, Rev. G. H. Copeland, G. E. Deroche and A. S. Valleau, all expressing regret at the departure of one they had known so long.

On Wednesday evening a special meeting of Dosoronto Lodge, I. O. O. F., was held, at which Mr. Bogart was presented with a handsome gold locket by the members.

Last evening Quinte Lodge, No. 215, A. O. U. W., held a meeting at which Mr. Bogart was the honored guest. The following addresses, expressive of the feelings of the lodge, was read:

R. H. Bogart, Esq., Deseronto.

DEAR SIR AND BROTHER: We the officers and members of Quinte Lodge No. 215, A. O. U. W., having learned that you are about to leave us for another field of action, cannot allow the opportunity to pass without giving you some tangible expression of our appreciation for your untiring efforts in behalf of our noble order, and especially in connection with this lodge. Being one of its pioneers, you have nobly worked for the advancement of this lodge through dark days, as well as bright, and while we will miss you very much from our meetings, we feel assured that the memory of your past life amongst us, will be very pleasant. We also feel that Deseronto looses a good citizen by your removal, but we can only console ourselves with the fact that what is our loss will be others gain. We might also refer to the different offices in the lodge which you so ably filled, chief among which has been Master Workman and Financier, and we feel safe in saying that these offices were never in the history of the lodge, more efficiently filled. In parting with you at this time, we would not be unmindful of your wife and family, and trust that they may long share with you every success. We have much pleasure in presenting you with this Past Master Workman's Badge, and trust you may be long spared to wear it as occasion provides. Signed on behalf of Quinte Lodge.

After the reading of the address a handsome Past Master Workman's jewel was presented to him. Mr. Bogart made a suitable reply.

He leaves this evening for his new home in Orillia.

Daughters of Rebekah.

At the regular meeting of Aberdeen Lodge, No. 30, Daughters of Rebekah, held last Friday evening the following officers were installed in regular order by the D. D. G. M., Mrs. E. T. Miller:

Noble Grand, Mrs. E. A. Rixen.
Vice Grand, Miss Mae Prickett
Rec. Sec'y, Miss Maude Parnham.
Fin. Sec'y, Miss Nan Harvey.
Treas., Mrs. Geo. A. Parnham.
Warden, Mrs. Asselstine.
Conductor, Miss Mabel Stuart.
R. S. N. G., H. Solmes
L. S. N. G., Mrs. E. T. Miller.
R. S. V. G., R. N. Irvine.
L. S. V. G., H. Fralick.
I. G., Mrs. A. Wright.
O. G., E. Toshack.

This lodge is in a prosperous condition, the total membership being 76. During the last half of 1899 fifteen new members were initiated and this month six more joined the order. The lodge finances are in a splendid condition.

Grand Council C. M. B. A.

At St. Lawrence Hall, Montreal, on Sunday the Grand Council of the Catholic Mutual Benefit Association of Canada, assembled to hold its semi-annual meeting, and closed proceedings with the afternoon session on Monday.

The various reports showed that the society was in a flourishing condition.

A decision was made in reference to the employment of paid organizers, the Council concluding to substitute the payment of $3, on the initiation of a new member, to any member who has induced him to join.

Those present were: Grand President Hon. M. F. Hackett; Grand Secretary, S. R. Brown, of London; Grand Medical Supervisor; Dr. Edward Ryan, of Kingston; Grand Trustees, P. J. O'Keefe, St. John, N. B.; J. S. Behan, Kingston; P. J. Rooney, Toronto, J. A. Chisholm, Halifax, and Hon. F. R. Latchford, Grand Solicitor.

The Coming Peaks.

The world renowned Peak Sisters, of Pike's Peak, are now on their way to Deseronto and will present one of their unique entertainments in St. Mark's Hall on Friday, Feb. 16. The Peak Sisters have recently entertained large audiences in Toronto, Chicago and other western cities.

Accident on the C. O. R.

Wm. Pope, of Deseronto, while working on the Central Ontario Railway, on Friday last at Couche's Camp, near Ormsby, met with a serious accident. A large stone rolled on to his left foot and necessitated the amputation of rhe second toe, the third one was broken, and the rest of the foot was badly crushed. Dr. Vandervoort attended to the injured man and he is doing as well as can be expected.

The Iron Market.

The official report of the Iron and Steel Association makes the product of pig iron in the United States, 13,620,703 tons in 1899, an increase of 1,846,759, or nearly 16 per cent., and the consumption 13,774,727 tons, against 12,005,659 the previous year. The report also shows that a good many new works are getting ready for operation. But the new demand since January 1st has not been anywhere near 1,148,000 tons per month, and much of it has been secured by considerable concessions in prices.

Pig iron remains unchanged, says Dun's Review, with Bessemer and steel billets held at prices which practically stop business, only two sales of 8000 tons being mentioned at Pittsburg. The Philadelphia market is weaker, though foreign enquiries are again observed. Buyers at the East are very irregular, the Iron Age reporting Philadelphia sales at 2.07½ and upward of iron which buyers say is best refined, but sellers call common while at Pittsburg prices are shaded, as are even the lower quotations reported last week for narrow plate. Philedelphia reports sales of tank steel at 2.40. Structural prices do not change, and a New York Central contract for bridges covering 13,000 tons was placed with the Pennsylvania, the Pencoyd and the Detroit works, while one of 10,000 tons for a New York building is pending, but new business is small. More is doing at Pittsburg in sheets, because combination is anticipated, No. 27 rising to 2.90, but the Philadelphia market is dull and unsettled. In rails two contracts for 25,000 tons are quoted at Chicago.

Here And There.

Ye amateurs of England
Who keeps your native seats
And criticise so bravely
The fighting man's defeats;
Ye turkey-carpet warriors
Who ventilate your view
Of what could be accomplished
If things were left to you;

My paper-map civilians!
One cannot but admire
With how sublime a courage
You face the club-room fire
With what prophetic wisdom
You speak the warning word
Choosing the happy moment
When things have just occurred

There runs an ancient proverb,
Good for the swollen head,
How fools rush in serenely
Where angels fear to tread;
But here the common mortal,
The stroller down the street,
Knows better than to follow
Your rash, intruding feet.

Is not our task enough, sirs,
To bear the present hurt,
That you on wounded honor
Must dump your little dirt!
You, from your padded arm chair,
Safe in a sea-locked land,
While those you smirch are holding
Their lives within their hand.

When we are short of critics
To sum the final blame,
We'll ask a fighter's verdict
Upon a fighter's game;
But you who pass opinions,
On work but half begun,
Please give us your credentials,
Show something you have done
—PUNCH

LOCAL MATTERS.

Tuesday's snowfall was sufficient to ensure good sleighing.

The Rathbun Company have the pile-driver at work on the bunchwood dock.

The Citizens' Band will have a grand masquerade carnival at their rink on Friday evening next.

The Y. P. S. C. E, will hold a tag social in the parlor of the Church of the Redeemer this evening.

Several absent minded beggars went from Deseronto to an assembly at Napanee and forgot to take their girl. The girls will remember.

Engine No. 7, of the Bay of Quinte Railway is out of the shop after having a complete overhauling. No. 8 had her cowcatcher torn off Saturday night.

The Napanee hockey players ran up against the Beavers last night in the Citizens' Band rink and went home sorrowful because the score was 4 to 3 in favor of the Beavers.

The first shipment of manufactured iron from the new rolling mills at Belleville was made last Friday. It was a car of bar iron for the Rathbun Co., for use in the machine shop here.

Joseph Heggarty has been appointed foreman of the planing mill, in the place of R. H. Bagart. Mr. Heggarty has been in the mill a long time, and his deserved promotion gives general satisfactian.

About 10.30 o'clock yesterday morning a fine black team drawing an empty sleigh went through the ice and was drowned before they could be hauled out. The team belonged to John S. Gunn.

John Burnhart, an Indian living on the Slash Road, came into town on Wednesday suffering from a broken arm. He had gone about four days without having it set. Dr. Pasmore did the needful.

The Ladies' Aid of St. Mark's Church were entertained by Mrs. A. Wright at her residence Wednesday afternoon and evening. A good social time was had and the exchequer of the Society was suitably remembered.

The Shamrock Hockey Club was organized last Thursday evening, with the following officers: Captain, Jack Gowan; secretary-treasurer, Frank Kimmerly; executive committee, captain, secretary and H. E. Hatch. They will play in the juvenile ranks.

St. Andrew's Presbyterian church, Tyendinaga, expect to give a treat in the way of a concert and social on Friday night, Feb. 9. Every provision is being made for a splendid evening. Music, singing, addresses and refreshments will form a part of the evenings programme.

The Reform Association of Deseronto will meet to-night in their hall for the purpose of saying farewell to R. H. Bogart on the occasion of his leaving town for Orillia. Mr. Bogart has been an active member of the association, serving on the executive for some time.

In the account of the patriotic concert last week two notable numbers were omitted inadvertently. The mandolin solo by Wilbert Woodcock was worthy of the rapturous applause bestowed, and the soldier boys parade of Alice Smith and company took the house by storm.

Wm. Harrison had a finger crushed early Monday morning while at work in the locomotive shop. He and some other men were removing a pilot from an engine when his finger was caught between it and a casting. Dr. Vandervoort dressed the injured member, which is now doing nicely.

P. Slavin received a medal recently for honorable service during the Fenian raid in 1866. These medals have been backward about coming forward, but perhaps the government thinks 34 years is not a long while to wait for honorable mention. E. T. Miller also received one for service at Prescott

The Ladies' Aid Society of the Church of the Redeemer held a successful social on Tuesday evening. J. W. G. Watson was chairman. The unexpected presence of Rev. W. S. McTavish, B. D., added not a little to the pleasure of the evening. A fine musical programme was rendered and the refreshments served were of fine quality.

The Canadian Contingent March and Two-Step has been published by the Anglo-American Music Publishers Association of Toronto. Ed. W. Miller, of Deseronto, is the author. Mr. Miller has published several instrumental pieces, and this latest effort is meeting with gratifying success. The timeliness of the topic and the pleasing melody are bound to make a favorable impression and the success of the price is assured. W. J. Malley has the music on sale.

Travelling out to the Junction will be a pleasure after this. The coach on the Bay of Quinte Railway that runs out has been fitted up in fine shape. The seats are arranged across the car with an aisle between, and are cane covered, with easy springs. The woodwork has been freshlg varnished and painted in neat colors. The improvement over the coach as it was formerly, is so great that comparison is useless.

The Liberal Conservatives of Tyendinaga held a meeting on Tuesday afternoon and evening at Shannonville Routine business took up the afternoon and in the evening a public meeting was held at which addresses were delivered by several speakers, chief among whom were W. F. Northrup and A. A. Richardson, the choice of the party for the next elections to be held for the Dominion and Ontario houses. About thirty went out from Deseronto.

There was a large attendance at the Opera House, Belleville on Tuesday evening at the entertainment held under the auspices of the Veterans of '66. The bands of 15th Battalion, Argyle Light Infantry and Oddfellows rendered patriotic and appropriate music. The principal feature of the evening's enjoyment was the presentation of medals to the gallant soldiers who fought in the Fenian Raid, thirty five years ago. The medals were presented by Col. Montizambert. Among the recipients were the following Deseronto men: George Morden, W. J. Russell, and Thomas Pigden. After the entertainment the veterans were banquetted at the quarters of the officers of the 15th Battalion.

PERSONAL.

D. B. Solmes, of Solmesville, is seriously ill.

L. E. Morden was in Belleville Tuesday on business.

Miss Peacock, of Port Hope, is the guest of Miss Jen Tod Jamieson.

John King, of the Canada Atlantic Railway, is in town for a holiday.

Irvine Galneau and brother, of Napanee Mills, spent Sunday in town.

Frank Kimmerly, of the dock office, was on the sick list a few days this week.

Mrs. M. W. McGilvray, of Toronto, is visiting her sister, Mrs. Wilbert Woodcock, Main street.

S. Russell, M. P. P., went to Ottawa Wednesday to be present at the opening of Parliament yesterday.

G. E. Dies, formerly of Bull & Dies Belleville, now representing Mason & Risch, Toronto was in town on Saturday.

James Wallace, manager of the Lincoln Medicine Company, Ottawa, was in town last week in the interest of his firm.

Miss Eva, daughter of J. B. Oliver, M. D., of Mimico, is visiting her friend, Miss Copeland, of the Methodist parsonage.

Miss Blanch Kellar, who has been spending the last two months in Deseronto, has returned to her home in Shannonville.

Mrs. James B. Richardson, of Napanee, returned home Monday after spending a week with her daughter, Mrs. Wm. Stoddart, Jr.

Mr. Webster, secretary-treasurer of the Standard Chemical Co., was in town this week, the guest of W. H. Oliver, local manager of the company.

Miss Aggie McMaster who has been visiting her sister, Mrs. R. Finnigan, Front street, for the past two weeks, has returned to her home in Pittsburg, Ont.

Dr. C. C. Armstrong, R. Miller, T. Rowland, G. Hynes and Dr. J. P Pulkinghorn and H. Aylsworth attended the bachelors' at home in Napanee this week. The following ladies were also present: Mrs. H. Aylsworth, Mrs. A. Wright, the Misses Jamieson, Miss Dunn, Miss Leah McGaughey and Miss Peacock, of Port Hope.

Good Annual for Cut Flowers.

If in my gardening operation I was restricted to one variety of annual cut flowers, sweet peas would be my choice, as they are certainly the most graceful, fragrant and beautiful of all the annuals. Next would be the pansys with their modest suggestiveness of spring. Then the aster with their many beautiful forms of colors. Nasturtiums, single petunias, verbenes, sweet allyssum, chinese and Japenese pinks, zinnias, and last but by no means least, the fragrant mignonette. To grow sweet peas to perfection requires a deep, rich, rather moist soil, as early in spring as the ground can be worked prepare a trench six inches deep, then sow seed thinly, covering 1½ inches deep. When plants are all well up they should be thinned out at least six inches apart, this treatment makes the vines grow thrifty and produce those large, well colored and long stemmed flowers so desireable in bouquets. As the plants grow the trench shoud be gradually filled in until perfectly level. The flowers should be kept regularly picked every day, for if allowed to form seed the production of flowers ceases. During hot, dry weather the ground should be watered copiously, not sprinkled, but thoroughly saturated every few days according to the severity of the drought. The cultivation of the nasturtium is identical with sweet peas. The pansy above all other plants delights in a cool, moist, situation, sheltered from the noonday sun, an east or northern exposure is the ideal place for them. For early flowers the seed may be started in the house in a temperature of 60 degrees, the soil a mixture of equal proportions of leaf mold, well rotted cow manure and sand sifted together use boxes or shallow pans about 2 inches deep, sow the seed about ¼ of an inch deep and water with a fine spray. When plants are one inch high they should be singled out into similar boxes and kept well watered until time to set them out into their permanent beds. If fine flowers is the object, the plants should be planted 1 foot apart each way, and the ground around the plants should be kept loose at all times, taking care not to move it when wet. Do not neglect to pick flowers every day, or withhold water during hot dry weather. Any of the other annuals mentioned may be sown in the open ground after danger from frost is past and thinned out to 18 inches apart each way, general culture same as preceeding.

JAS K. MITCHELL.

DESERONTO POST OFFICE.

Office open daily (Sunday excepted) from 7:30 a.m. to 7 p.m.

Mails for despatch are closed at the office as follows: For Napanee and Kingston and all points east at 10:30 a m and 3 p.m.; for Bay of Quinte R'y and all points to Tweed, 3 p.m.; for Belleville and Toronto and all points west at 4 p.m. and 8 p.m.

Mails arriving are due as follows: From Kingston, Napanee and all points east at 4:30 a.m. and 5 p.m.; from Montreal, Prescott, and points east of Kingston at 2:30 p.m.; from Belleville, Toronto and all points west at 2:30 a.m. and 11:45 p.m.

Registered letters must be posted half an hour before the close of each mail.

N. B.—The mail is made up for all at points 6 p.m. on Sundays.

BIRTHS.

STODDART—At Deseronto, on Feb. 1, the wife of Wm. Stoddart, Jr., of a son.

GALT—At Deseronto, on Jan. 28, 1900, the wife of Wm. Galt, of a son.

MONDAY—At Deseronto, on Jan. 28, 1900, the wife of W. H. Monday, of a daughter.

CHASE—At Deseronto, on Jan. 30, 1900, the wife of F. G. Chase, of a daughter.

MARRIAGES.

SHEETS—GOODMURPHY—At the residence of the bride's parents, Jan. 30th by Rev. E. Costigan, Owen Osborne Sheets, of Kingston, to Miss Annie May Goodmurphy, of Deseronto.

DEATHS.

STEVENSON—At Deseronto, January 24, Lulu Stevenson, aged 5 months; on January 27th Leo Stevenson aged 5 months. Twins.

The Jaffa Gate at Jerusalem.

The archaeological world is thrown into a state of great perturbation over the approaching visit of the Emperor of Germany to Jerusalem. It would seem that the Sultan, in his zeal to make things agreeable, threatens to pull down the Jaffa gate and a part of the ancient walls, so that the kaiser may make his entry into the Holy City on horseback. The Jaffa gate, although very ancient and picturesque, is exceedingly narrow and quite inadequate—at least to the mind of the Sultan—for the occasion in question.

Laws as to Shipwrecks.

English law allows in case of shipwreck damages to the extent of $40 per person if no life is lost and $75 in case of such a loss. French law, on the other hand, does not recognize any responsibility on the part of steamship companies.

We are all stocked up again with

RUBBERS

CHILDREN'S, MISSES', LADIES', YOUTHS', BOYS' and MEN'S RUBBERS

in all numbers.

We keep the first quality of the

MALTESE CROSS BRAND

Of Rubbers, and if needing a pair, try a pair of these. They will give you satisfaction.

THE PRICES ARE AS FOLLOWS:—

Children's, 30c. Misses', 40c. Ladies', 50c. | Youths', 50c. Boys', 60c. Men's, 75c.

Remember that these are the very best quality of Rubbers, and it will pay you better to buy them than to buy a poorer class of Rubbers for a few cents less.

Special Value in Grey Cotton...

We are selling a good round thread 36 in. Grey Cotton which is free from black specks at

6½c. a yard.

This Cotton is worth 8c a yard, but we are selling it in webs of about 30 yds at 6½c. Now is the time to lay in your stock of Cotton. Only 25 webs left.

Jas. Buchanan "THE CORNER STORE"

Tyendinaga Council.

At the meeting of the Council on the 5th of December, 1899 at which the members were all present, the following bills were passed in committee and placed on the lists for payments.

Henry Alford, 10 yards gravel, 50 cents; A. B. Randall, postage, 45 cents; Abner Stratton, ½ cord wood, $1.25; P. A. Shannon, 4 cords wood, $16; James S. Kerr, hire of court room, $2 and coffin for James Canniff, $7; Richard Emmons, 142 yards of gravel, $7.10; John J. McCullough, 60 yards of gravel $3.45; A. J. McLaren, 46 yards gravel, $2.30; James McGurn, 120 yards of gravel, $6; The Rathbun Company, lumber for Farrell's bridge; $12.65; Francis West, drawing lumber and covering Farrell's bridge, $2.40; Wm. O'Sullivan, repairing bridge $2; Peter Pearsall, commutation statute labor, $4.88 and 15 yards of gravel, 75 cents; Timothy Harrigan, 101 yards gravel, $5.05; Francis West, stationery, postage, etc., $8.57; James McCauley, gravel at lot 32 on 4th line, $10; James McHenry, work on Richmond boundary, $10. Charles Bennett $20; John Walsh, stone at lot 33 on 5th line, $13.12 and repairing culvert in 5th concession $5; Joseph Pitt, cleaning ditch and making culvert on 6th line, $10; Timothy Heffernan, cutting down hill on side road in 6th concession, $9.25; John Buckley, graving and culvert at lot 16 on 6th line, $10; Thomas Jordan, removing stone and grading on side road in 5th concession, $4; John G. Morden, culvert on side road in 3rd concession, $5.50; John Brennan, ditching and culvert on side road in 6th concession, $8.75; Robert Crawford, cutting down Cook's hill, $20; Bernard McDermott, stone at lot 24 on 7th line, $20; Francis Larkins, stone and gravel on side road in 6th concession, $20; William McFarlane stone at lot 1 on 3rd line $20; Sidney L. Simpkins, gravel on side road in 2nd concession, $15; Michael Egan, grading, stone and gravel in 3rd concession $20 and gravel in 2nd concession $8; Thomas F. Egan, grading stone and gravel in 4th concession, $20; John Egan, repairing culvert on 5th line, $11.60; Richard Emmons, repairing culvert in 2nd concession, $1; Daniel Callaghan, repairing culvert on 5th line, $3; Robert Sheerman, repairing Culvert on 3rd line, $4; the poor their quarterly allowance, $50. Council adjourned till the 14th.

Council met according to the adjournment, members all present.

The following bills were passed in committee and placed on the list for payment.

Michael Egan, repairing culvert on side road in 6th concession, $10 and stone in 5th concession, $12.50; A. B. Randall postage, 15 cents; Peter Pearsall, commutation statute labor, $4.50; Henry McWilliams, 30 yards gravel, $1.50; Benjamin Haight, commutation statute labor, $1.50 December 15, William Jordan, 88 yards gravel, $1.40. Council adjourned sine die.

NEW COUNCIL.

Patrick McAlpine, John McFarlane, G. F. Simpkins, John G Campbell and Dennis Hanley the members elect having taken the declaration of qualification and office proceeded to business.

The Reeve introduced a by-law to appoint assessors, a by-law to appoint a member of the local board of health and a by-law to appoint auditors which were confirmed in committee, signed, sealed and numbered.

The following bills were placed on the list for payment.

The Pollard Printing Company, $55.22; W. T. Fleming, putty and glass, 55 cents; P. A. Shannon, 2 cords wood, $8; I. N. Robinson, 2 cords wood, $8; A. B. Randall, postage, 75 cents; Francis West, express charges, $1.25. There was refunded to J. C. Hanley on account of error in assessment, 82 cents. On motion the clerk was ordered to send for 7 copies of the Municipal World.

Council adjourned till the second Tuesday in February.

A. B. RANDALL, Clerk.

A Shining Star.

The strides which The Toronto Daily Star is making are the feature of newspaperdom in Canada. Within a few weeks it has been put in the front rank of city dailies. It has cut away from the Toronto tradition about afternoon papers, and has enlarged its size and the scope of its news so that it is now on an even keel with its morning contemporaries.

Its splendid special cable service is a costly feature of the paper's improvement. In London, New York, Chicago, Boston, and Washington it has its own resident correspondents, as well as in the chief cities of the Dominion.

In war news The Star has forestalled its competitors on many important occasions.

Its correspondence from the Canadian contingent in South Africa includes some of the most interesting letters that come to tell the people of this Dominion of the trials and the gallantry of our soldiers.

Seeing that the markets and exchanges in the world's great trading centers are all closed before the afternoon papers are printed, it has been one of the unaccountable things that the morning papers should ever have been looked for and waited upon for their commercial and financial pages. The Toronto Star takes full advantage of the time of its publication at 4 o'clock in the afternoon to present full and reliable reports from all the trading centers, as well as the local exchanges. These reports are published fifteen hours ahead of the morning papers.

It has lately engaged one of the best drawing cards in the newspaper business in the person of Sam Hunter, the cartoonist, who went over this week to The Star, whose front page hereafter his humor will go to enliven. Another addition to The Star's staff of more than passing interest was the engagement of Joe Clark, "Mack" of Saturday Night. The Star's management are going the way to make the paper the most readable in Canada.

The interment of the remains of the Duke of Teck, who died Sunday last at White Lodge, Richmond Park, Surrey, took place at St. George's Chapel, Windsor, on Saturday morning. It was a simple ceremony. Fifteen members of the Royal Family were present, the Prince of Wales representing the Queen.

For Sale.

FINE BUILDING LOT ON WEST SIDE OF Second street, Deseronto. Size 60x198 feet over one-quarter of an acre. Good foundation, well and cistern on the property. Will be sold on easy terms of payment. Apply to,

E. J. EDWARDS, Deseronto.

For Sale.

SQUARE PIANO FOR SALE. 7½ OCTAVE Heintzman, can be purchased reasonable, having no room for it.

JAS. J. SMITH, Gas Works.

Tree Pruning.

Fruit, shade, or ornamental trees pruned. Good work guaranteed and at reasonable prices.

Orders left at Tribune office will receive prompt attention.

JAS. K. MITCHELL.

Notice to Creditors.

In the matter of William Douglas McRae, of the Town of Deseronto, in the County of Hastings, Gent's Furnisher.

NOTICE is hereby given that William Douglas McRae, of the Town of Deseronto, in the County of Hastings, carrying on business in the said Town of Deseronto, as a Gent's Furnisher, has this day made an Assignment under the Revised Statutes of Ontario, 1897, Chapter 147, of all his estate, credits and effects, to me, the undersigned, for the general benefit of his creditors.

A meeting of his creditors will be held at my chambers, in the Town of Deseronto aforesaid, the Third day of February next, at the hour of two o'clock in the afternoon, to receive a statement of affairs, to appoint inspectors, and for the ordering of the affairs of the estate generally.

Creditors are requested to file their claims with me, with the proofs and particulars thereof required by the said Act, on or before the date of such meeting.

And notice is further given that after the third day of February next, I will proceed to distribute the assets of the said debtor amongst the parties entitled thereto, having regard only to the claims of which notice shall then have been given, and that I will not be liable for the assets, or any part thereof so distributed, to any person or persons of whose claim I shall not then have had notice.

HENRY R. BEDFORD, Trustee.

Dated at Deseronto this twenty-third day of January, in the year of our Lord one thousand nine hundred.

Farm for Sale.

FOR SALE AT A BARGAIN, THE FOLLOWING farm property, viz: East half Lot 2, Con. 1, Tyendinaga, and Lot No. 24, Con. 1, Tyendinaga, south of road, one hundred and fifty acres; and Lot No. 21, Con. 1, Tyendinaga, north of road, one hundred acres. Will be sold en bloc or separate. Two good frame dwellings; two barns; good drive house and tool houses upon the premises, in good state of repair; seventy-five acres fall ploughed, twenty-five acres sowed with rye; in fine condition. The above can be bought at a bargain to close an estate. For further particulars apply to John McCullough, Deseronto, or to

BRIDGET ANDERSON, or GEORGE ANDERSON, Executors, Marysville P.O.

MONEY TO LOAN

I have an unlimited supply of cash to offer to the borrowing public at

5 Per cent per Annum

upon desirable farms or town property.

Real Estate Values Have Touched Bottom

There are Men now Looking for Farms

It is a good time to buy. To those having incumbrances upon their properties, it might be more profitable to change. I would be pleased to see any person requiring loans.

JOHN McCULLOUGH,

Appraiser for the Canada Permanent and Western Canada Mortgage Corporation.

I have several Farms for Sale on Favorable Terms.

The Ontario Permanent Building & Loan Ass'n

Have started a branch of their business in Deseronto for the purpose of selling stock and making loans.

The Directors of the Board are as follows:

E D. VANDERVOORT, M. D., President
G. E. DEROCHE, - - Solicitor
G. E. CLEMENT, - - Directors
SAMUEL ALLEN,
D. McCLEW, Sec'y-Treas and Local Agt.

Easy Terms on Loans and Good Profit to Investors.

G. M. WRIGHT, Gen. Agent.

The Great Hypnotist and Magnetic Healer

HYPNOTISM

Cures Liquor, Cigarette and Morphine Habits.

As a cure for the liquor, cigarette and morphine habits, hypnotism is without an equal. We have, through this subtile agency, redeemed many a drunkard suffering from delirium tremens from an untimely grave. We have brought back to their senses and completely restored to health more than a hundred persons whose minds were reeling under the pernicious effects of the insidious drug morphine, and hundreds are the mothers and homes we have made happy by curing boys who were addicted to the too frequent use of cigarettes which were sapping their energies and destroying their minds. Hypnotism is the only permanent cure for habits.

We show you how to cure your son by absent unconscious treatment; we teach you how to banish sickness and how to reform a misguided friend; how to influence people at any distance and win their respect and love. Send for booklet "*Wonder of Hypnotism*," which will be sent free by addressing

PROF. JOHN A. BAKER,

Corresponding Secretary for New York Institute of Science, at DESERONTO, ONT.

We are as Busy As Ever

We expected a Dull Season after the Holidays, but we have a lot of New Spring Goods in, and we are selling them as fast as we can mark them off. We have a Large Stock of **Crum's Prints, Zephyr Ginghams, Cotton Tweeds, Checked Shirtings, Oxford Shirtings.** We have a Great Snap in **White and Grey Cottons** that we sell by the pound, or by the yard, or by the case. Our **BLACK DRESS GOODS** are especially attractive and are selling fast. Ladies say that we have the Finest **Crepons** they ever saw in Deseronto. We have also, now, **Checked and Dotted Muslins, Victoria Lawns, India Linens, Nainsook Muslins** and trimmings to match.

P. SLAVIN & CO.

There's Only One Stove

and that is the

Imperial Oxford Range

Manufactured only by

The Gurney Foundry Co., Toronto,

SOLE AGENT:

E. T. MILLER,

TINSMITH.

Notice.

NOTICE IS HEREBY GIVEN that an application will be made to the Parliament of the Dominion of Canada at its next session for an act to extend the time for the completion of the main line extensions and branches of the Bay of Quinte Railway Company and for other purposes.

R. C. CARTER,
General Manager.

Dated 22nd, December, 1899.

A COUPON FOR.....

FIFTY CENTS

WILL BE GIVEN TO EACH PERSON SUBSCRIBING FOR

The Tribune

FOR ONE YEAR

$1.00 - AT $1.00 A YEAR - $1.00

For a short time only we hereby offer to new subscribers TWO COUPONS WHICH WILL BE ACCEPTED AS VALUE FOR TWENTY-FIVE CENTS EACH at this office in payment of advertisements of articles "Lost," "Found" or "Stolen," "Help Wanted," "Situations Wanted," "House Wanted," "For Sale" or "For Rent."

This is an entirely new departure. Nearly everyone has to use advertising space at some time during the year, therefore this method should largely increase the already large circulation of The Tribune.

The only reserve about this offer is that you ask for the coupons when paying subscription; they are *Transferable*; you can sell them if you want to for 50 cents.

The Deseronto News Co., Limited
DESERONTO, ONT.

NOTICE!

Prizes at the Star Laundry, Beginning Monday, Jan. 22

Shirts, 7c.
Collars, 2c.
Cuffs, 3c. pr.

This laundry, although a new institution in Deseronto, has had a successful run of patronage. All work turned out in first-class style.

Family Washing a Specialty,

50 CENTS A BASKET.

Goods called for and delivered to any part of the town.

STAR LAUNDRY,

JAS. HIGGINS, - - Proprietor.

See... Shorey's $1.00 Photos

Worth $1.75 and $2.00 per Doz.

...EGAR'S 1900...

Book and Stationery Store

Pass Books, Day Books, Ledgers, Journals, Minute Books, Diaries, 1st Books, 2nd Books and all kinds of School Books, Slate Pencils, Scribblers, Ink, Erasers, Chalk and Crayons, Pens and Pen Cases.

Note Paper in Boxes and by the Quire, Wall Paper and All Kinds of Fancy Goods.

..EGAR'S DRUG STORE..

Everything required in Drugs and Medicines, Patent Medicines and Pills.

OUR DRUGS ARE FRESH AND UP-TO-DATE.

January 5th, 1900

Neuralgia

is Rheumatism of the face. Uric Acid left in the blood by disordered kidneys lodges along the nerve which branches from the eye over the forehead, and across the cheek to the side of the nose. The cause is the same as in all Rheumatism—disordered Kidneys. The cure is likewise the same—

Dodd's Kidney Pills

News and Notes.

The Belleville street railway is to be sold at public auction on March 1.

"Can you show me the way to the dentist's?" "Yes, go down the street, then turn the corner, and listen till you hear a shriek."

Hood's Pills are non-irritating, mild, effective.

The Italian railways have promised the Pope a 70 per cent, reduction in railway fares for the jubilee year, if they are assured of 250,000 visitors.

Two freight trains collided on the Grand Trunk Railway at Newcastle last Friday. Three engines were wrecked and Fireman Hishon badly hurt.

Signs of worms are variable appetite, itching at the nose, etc. Dr. Low's Worm Syrup is the best worm expeller.

A storage rate of 2 cents per 100 pounds on flour for export at Montreal has been issued by the C, P. R. The rate will remain in force until May 15 next.

Thomas Henry, of Montreal, has been appointed general traffic manager of the Richelieu and Ontario Navigation Company, to succeed the late G. A, Browne.

Hagyard's Pectoral Balsam cures Coughs, Colds, Asthma, Bronchitis, and all Throat and Lung Troubles.

In a suit to recover the price of a bicycle sold on the insjalment plan, an Albany court has decided that a bicycle is not a necessity to a girl under age working out as a domestic.

Norway Pine Syrup strengthens the lungs and cures all Throat Troubles, Coughs, Colds, etc.

A despatch from St. Petersburg says that a decree has been issued establishing a Russian Consulate in Canada. The salary of the office will be 10,500 roubles ($7,876) annually.

Shippers of produce are complaining that they have to pay much higher prices for barrels, crates, and baskets than they paid a year ago, the increases running as high as from 30 to 60 per cent.

Biliousness and Liver Complaint, Headache, etc., are cured by Burdock Pills.

It is stated that Mr. Turpin, an American, is on his wap to the Transvaal to assist the Boers in the manufacture of an explosive of his own invention, which, he says, is more powerful than melinite.

The success of the Rat Portage branch of the Bureau of Mines under its present management has been such that Hon. E. J. Davis, the Commissioner of Crown Lands, intends to open a branch on similar lines at Sudbury, Ont.

"Better do it than wish it done." Better cure catarrh by taking Hood's Sarsaparilla than complain because you suffer from it.

The Bishop of Newcastle is an eloquent and persistent advocate to total abstinence. Now and then, from a sense of duty, he arrays himself in well-worn clothes and goes about incognito among the poorer classes on tours of observation. On one such occasion, he was riding in a third-class railway carriage, of which the only other occupant was a pitman. The miner, viewing the bishop's clerical but "seedy" garments, remarked—"I warrant ye're a poor curate, noo, travelling wi' the likes of hur?" "I once was, my friend," replied the bishop, "but—" "Oh, ay, I see," cried the other all in good faith, "that wretched drink! Ay, ay! Too bad!"

RHEUMATISM CAN BE CURED

Dr. Hall's Rheumatic CURE

Will Cure any Form of Rheumatism

FOUR POINTS IN ITS FAVOR:
FIRST—QUICKEST TO CURE
SECOND—SAFEST TO TAKE
THIRD—MOST HIGHLY ENDORSED
FOURTH—CHEAPEST TO BUY

One bottle contains ten days' treatment
IN BIG BOTTLES, 50 CENTS.
THE DR. HALL MEDICINE CO.
Canadian Agency, - Kingston, Ont.
FOR SALE AT ALL DRUGGISTS

FREE! This beautiful little Lady's Watch for selling 3 doz. of our full-sized Linen Doylies at 10 cents each. Fine Boy's Watch for selling 2 doz. Latest and prettiest designs; sell at sight. No Money Required. Simply write and we send Doylies postpaid. Sell them, return money, and we mail your watch free. Unsold Doylies returnable.

LINEN DOYLEY CO.
BOX D... TORONTO

The Sun's Journey Through Space.

By means of the spectroscope we can obtain a probably more accurate determination of the sun's velocity through space. As is well known, the velocity of a star in the line of sight can be found by measuring the displacement of the lines visible in the star's spectrum. Now, the stars near the position of the solar "apex" should be approaching the earth on account of the solar motion, and those at the opposite point of the sky, called the "ant apex," should be receding.

This method has been employed by several astronomers, especially by Vogel at the Potsdam observatory. This able astronomer has found from an examination of 40 stars that the sun's velocity through space is about 7½ miles a second, but an examination of a larger number of stars would be necessary before we could consider this result as thoroughly established.

From an examination of the spectra of 14 nebulæ Professor Keeler of the Lick observatory has found velocities in the line of sight, and from these the French astronomer Tisserand has deduced a velocity of about 9 1-3 miles for the solar motion, a result which does not differ widely from that found by Vogel. We may therefore perhaps conclude that the velocity of the sun's motion through space is between 6 and 12 miles per second.—Gentleman's Magazine.

Hard on the Burglar.

"There is a family in my town," said a Baltimore man, "where the children are all boys. They are very rich, and each of the three sons is in receipt of a liberal allowance, but the manner in which they expend it and certain of their characteristics were as succinctly and tersely described as possible the other day by Bob, the eldest one, in telling the story of a burglary that occurred last summer at their country place. Bob is the oldest, Jack the second and Albert the youngest son. Bob, in telling the story, said:

"'He didn't get very much, as some one of the servants thought he heard something about 3 and in going to investigate probably scared him off, but when we discovered the next morning that a burglar had visited us we naturally took an account of stock. The only rooms in the house he had entered were those of my two brothers and myself, and in each of them he had gone through the clothes we had been wearing the day before. Out of my clothes he got 10 cents, from Jack he got nothing, and in going through Bert's jeans he got in debt.'"—New York Tribune.

An Old Timer.

A crowd of young men were seated in one of the steamboat offices in the city the other afternoon while an old steamboat veteran regaled them with stories about old times on the Mississippi and reminiscences of old time citizens.

"Did you know old Bill Jones?" asked one of the men, after the captain had finished relating how he ran a gantlet of Indians with his boat way back in the forties.

"'Member Bill Jones? Well, I guess I did," replied the captain. "Let's see, he died just after the war. He was a good old fellow too. I knew his father before he was married to Bill's mother."

One of the boys thought the old man was "doping" and by way of tripping him up on his dates asked, "Cap, how long have you been running on the river?"

"Who, me? Why, I started on the Mississippi when it was nuthin but a creek!"—Memphis Scimitar.

Chess and War.

The origin of chess is shrouded in mystery. There is little doubt, however, that its birthplace was in India and that it is an offspring of a game called chaturanga, which is mentioned in oriental literature as in use fully 200 years before the Christian era. From India chess spread into Persia, and thence into Arabia, and ultimately the Arabs took it into Spain and the rest of western Europe.

The game was in all probability invented for the purpose of illustrating the art of war. The Arab legend upon this point is that it was devised for the instruction of a young despot by his father, a learned Brahman, to teach him that a king, notwithstanding his power, was dependent for safety upon his subjects. The Greek historians credit the invention of the game to Palamedes, who, they claim, devised it to beguile the tedium of the siege of Troy during the Trojan war.

Where Quinine Is Good.

Dr. Crosse, in an article in The Lancet on blackwater fever, incidentally calls attention to the fact that it is not wise for those who have an idiosyncrasy against quinine or who suffer from even slight albuminuria to go to malarious climates. He believes that in the more malarious districts at least five grains of quinine should be taken a day to prevent chronic malarial poisoning. This he considers necessary in addition to ordinary precautions in regard to exposure to chills, wet and the sun and as to moderation in eating and drinking.

Confuting an Impossibility.

"I want to see Mrs. Smythe," said the visitor.

"You can't," said the servant. "She has the toothache."

"You must be mistaken," the man replied. "I'm her dentist, and I have her teeth here in this package."—Catholic Standard and Times.

INDIGESTION, resulting from weakness of the stomach, is relieved by Hood's Sarsaparilla, the great stomach tonic and cure for DYSPEPSIA.

Canada and England.

THE SERVICES CANADA HAS RENDERED FULLY APPRECIATED.

A PROMINENT BROCKVILLE BUSINESS MAN PAYS A TRIBUTE TO THE GOOD WORK OF A CANADIAN INSTITUTION IN ENGLAND.

One of the most successful business men in Brockville is Thomas Nappy, the well known Perth street grocer. Mr. Nappy is an Englishman by birth and the success he has achieved in business here, has enabled him for some years past to make an annual holiday trip to the Motherland. In a casual coversation with some friends in the Bank of Montreal, recently, Dr. Williams' Pink Pills happened to be mentioned and Mr. Nappy said that if the pills effected many cures as marvellous as one that had come under his notice, he was not surprised that they were so frequently the theme of conversation. Asked later by a reporter of the Recorder to give the story, Mr. Nappy readily consented to do so, and we give it practically in his own words. "Don't be disappointed when I tell you that the cure did not occur in this country," said Mr. Nappy. "As a matter of fact it occurred in England and came under my observation on the occasion of two visits made to that country. During the summer of 1898 I paid a visit to my old home in England and while there visited William Ledger, a relation of mine living at 45 Fitzwilliam street, Doncaster. In Ledger's family was a little girl, Lilly, about six years of age who was absolutely helpless with what the doctors said was St. Vitus' dance, but really seemed to me more like paralysis. This child was one of the most pitiful sights I ever saw; more helpless than a new born babe. She could not move a single limb, and if the head were turned to one side or the other it remained in that position until someone changed it. The poor child had to be fed and looked after like an infant, and as the doctors had not been able to do anything to relieve her, recovery was not thought possible. Indeed, I said to the child's grandmother that I thought its early death would be a relief not only to the child, but to its parents. This was the condition of the child when I left for Canada. Again in the summer of 1899 I made a holiday trip to England and to my amazement when I visited my friend Ledger I found Lilly as bright and active a child as one would find anywhere, with absolutely no trace of the trouble that had made her a helpless burden the year before. I told her parents I had never expected to see her alive again and asked what had effected her cure. 'Dr. Williams' Pink Pills,' said the father. He further said that returning from work one night, he found in the house a little book describing the pills, left during the day, and after reading it decided to use them in Lilly's case. After supper he bought some of the pills and gave the first to the child that night. In a few days they saw they were helping her, and in less than two months time there was not a child in the neighborhood, brighter, healthier or more active. I have heard a great deal concerning what Dr. Williams' Pink Pills have done in this country, but this case coming under my own observation is as near a miracle as we can look for in these days, and shows why Dr. Williams' Pink Pills are so much talked about everywhere."

Dr Williams' Pink Pills are just as valuable in the case of children as adults, and puny little ones would soon thrive and grow fat under this treatment, which has no equal for building up the blood and giving renewed strength to brain, body and nerves. Sold by all dealers or sent post paid at 50c. a box or six boxes for $2.50, by addressing the Dr. Williams' Medicine Co., Brockville, Ont. Do not be persuaded to try something else said to be "just as good."—Brockville Recorder.

Did You Ever See a Horse Cry?

Many people believe that horses do not weep, but those who have much to do with these faithful creatures know that on several occasions they will shed tears as well as express sorrow in the most heartbreaking manner. In the west, where the hardiness of the ponies causes the riders to almost overlook the necessity of providing for their needs, it is quite common when the weather is extremely cold to leave an unblanketed pony tied up for two or three hours when the temperature is nearly zero and while its owner is transacting business or getting drunk. In this case the suffering is evidenced by the cries, which are almost like sobs, and unmistakable tears freeze on to the cheeks like icicles.

When a horse falls in the street and gets injured, the shock generally numbs the senses so much that it does not either cry or groan, but under some conditions an injured horse will solicit sympathy in the most distinct manner. I remember a favorite horse of my own which trod on a nail long enough to pierce its foot. The poor thing hobbled up to me on three legs and cried as nearly like a child in trouble as anything I can describe. The sight was a very touching one, as was also the crippled animal's gratitude when the nail was pulled out and the wound dressed.—St. Louis Globe-Democrat.

A Cure That Killed.

Notwithstanding the spread of education in Galicia, superstition is still alive among the Polish peasantry. The wife of a well to do country man in Nieporenta, Kaspar Kafka, had a malignant ulcer and was in a very dangerous state. Her husband decided to call in a shepherd renowned for his wonderful healing powers.

The latter, having examined his patient, proceeded to tie her left elbow to her right knee and her left knee to her right elbow, announced that she was possessed with a devil and directed them to anoint the ulcer with a mixture of soft soap and 15 chopped hairs from a horse's tail. If the patient screamed, it was the devil screaming within her, and she was to be left alone, securely bound to the bed, that she might not remove the appliance. He then took his fee and left.

His orders were conscientiously carried out, with the result that after a night of indescribable agony the poor woman died of exhaustion.—Cracow Letter in Chicago Record.

Paraguay's Particular Fleas.

Perhaps the plague in Paraguay is merely an attack of pigue, or sand flea. This insect is called nigua in the native language. In 1870 it killed a whole colony of Englishmen, consisting of 200 families, turning the colony, which was at Itape, into a cemetery. A German colony at Acegua was driven out. The pigue causes buboes and attacks the warmest parts of the body—that is, the cavities and the groin and armpit—just the same spots as the eastern plague. It attacks Englishmen and Germans preferentially and avoids those that use but little soap. Soaps clean the body, and the pigue likes clean persons to eat. It also avoids people who eat more or less poisonous food. A man saturated with alcohols, Boca gin, nicotine and Paseo de Julio cookery is pretty well safe from the sand flea.—Buenos Ayres Herald.

Governors Island.

There is a large expanse of rolling sward on Governors island kept at all times in the pink of condition. This little island off Battery park is conceded to be the best kept army post on the Atlantic coast. There are two reasons for this. Fort Columbus is the headquarters of the department of the east. It must assume an appearance in keeping with its high standing in the department.

It also has a military prison, and the convicts sent there for terms of months or years are sentenced to hard labor. Under the supervision of sentinels these men keep the walks and promenades scrupulously clean and the sward closely clipped and free from falling leaves and other litter. They also give proper attention to the various buildings and their immediate surroundings.—New York Press.

Applause and Criticism.

It was after the piano recital, and the audience was still applauding. There were two English women, though, who did not clap their hands. But they commented in tones that were audible for some distance around thus:

"The poor man! Will they make him play again?"

"Isn't it awful the way the Americans applaud? It's so vulgar!"

"Yes; it's the most vulgar thing they do."

And the Americans took meekly their lesson in manners.—New York Commercial Advertiser.

The Change of a Comma.

"Whenever she asks me to do anything," soliloquized Mr. Meeker pensively, "I always go and do it, like a fool."

"Yes," said Mrs. Meeker, who happened along in time to overhear him. "Whenever I ask you to do anything you always go and do it like a fool."—Chicago Tribune.

Newfoundland Fogs.

The famous fogs of Newfoundland are only found as a rule on the east and south coasts and on the "banks," being caused by the meeting of the arctic current with the gulf stream. The interior in summer is described as a most delightful climate, resembling that of the south of France.

For Rheumatism.

Mr. Johnson—I notice, Jasper, that you have the rheumatism as bad as ever. Don't you ever take anything for it?

Jasper—'Deed I does, sah. I takes crutches mostly.—Boston Courier.

The Worm Turned.

Barrister—Now, sir, you have stated under oath that this man had the appearance of a gentleman. Will you be good enough to tell the jury how a gentleman looks in your estimation?

Downtrodden Witness—Well—er—a gentleman looks—er—like—er—

Barrister—I don't want any of your ers, sir, and remember that you are on oath. Can you see anybody in this courtroom who looks like a gentleman?

Witness (with sudden asperity)—I can if you will stand out of the way. You're not transparent.—Harlem Life.

Constipation, Headache, Biliousness, Heartburn, Indigestion, Dizziness,

Indicate that your liver is out of order. The best medicine to rouse the liver and cure all these ills, is found in

Hood's Pills

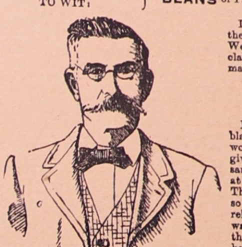
25 cents. Sold by all medicine dealers.

Hope for Dyspeptics

Every ELECTINE DYSPEPTIC TABLET will digest ¾ lb. of food resting the stomach and building up the constitution with good blood.

SWORN TESTIMONY

Dominion of Canada, Province of Ontario, County of Wentworth, TO WIT: } In the matter of cure by ELECTINE KIDNEY BEANS of Patrick J. Williams, of Dundas, Ont.



I, PATRICK JAMES WILLIAMS, of the Town of Dundas, in the County of Wentworth, shoemaker, do solemnly declare and swear that the statement I have made this day is true and correct.

P. J. WILLIAMS,
Boot and Shoe Manufacturer,
Age 62 Years.

I have been troubled with kidney and bladder disease for five years, growing worse, medicines failing to relieve me, giving up hope of relief. August 15th a sample of Electine Kidney Beans was left at my place of business. I took them. The burning, scalding sensation which was so painful when I made water began to be relieved, although I had suffered in that way for a year, and the pain in my back that I could at times scarcely turn over in bed. I bought four boxes of the Kidney Beans from the Dundas Drug Company, and now feel that I am cured—no backache, no pains when I urinate. I cheerfully recommend Electine Kidney Beans to all sufferers of kidney and bladder disease which prevails among men of my age. Your remedy is a sure, a quick and great cure.

Declared before me at the Town of Dundas, in the County of Wentworth, this 6th day of Nov., A. D. 1899.
A. M. WARDELL.

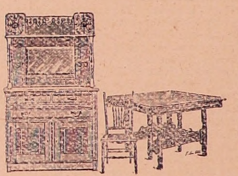
P. J. Williams
Dundas
Ont

Electine Kidney Beans for sale at all druggists, 25c per box. If your druggist has not got them in stock, take no other. Send cash direct, 25c per box, or five boxes one dollar.

THE ELECTINE MEDICINE COMPANY, LIMITED,
186 ADELAIDE STREET WEST, TORONTO.

To cure a cold in three hours use Electine Pneumo Broncho Tablets. All Druggists, or by Mail, 25c a Box.

JANUARY SALE IN FURNITURE



Dining Chair only	$0.50
Arm Chairs and Rockers to match.	
Extension Tables from	4.50
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Enamel Bedroom Setts, Springs and Matresses
IN GREAT VARIETY.

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ASK YOUR GROCER FOR
EDDY'S

"EAGLE"	Parlor	Matches,	200s.
do	do	do	100s.
"VICTORIA"	do	do	65s.
"LITTLE COMET"	do	do	

The Finest in the World—No Brimstone.

The E. B. EDDY CO., Limited,
HULL, P. Q.

Our Christmas Sales were Away Ahead of All Previous Years

—But in all lines there are some pieces that, whilst they are first-class in every respect, yet, for Christmas presents, they do not sell readily, or, being overstocked, we have some still on hand; these are reduced and on the 26th we marked these all down for our **Special Reduction Sale**. We take stock Jan. 30th, and will sell all these lines at greatly reduced prices until that date.

$16.00 Morris Chairs for $13.00
$5.50 Morris Chairs for $4.00
$40.00 Parlor Cabinets for $31.00
$20.00 Parlor Cabinets for $17.00
$10.00 Parlor Cabinets for $8 00
$25.00 Parlor Desks for $20.00
$15.00 Parlor Desks for $11.00
$5.00 Parlor Desks for $4.00

Everything reduced proportionately. This is the cheapest time of the year to furnish your home. Very special inducements to those furnishing. We pay freight. Yours—

KINGSTON **T. F. HARRISON CO.,** KINGSTON

A BROKEN BETROTHAL

By LAURA JEAN LIBBEY

Author of "When Lovely Maiden Stoops to Folly," "Parted by Fate," "Parted at the Altar," Etc.

He drew a long, quivering breath; his lips trembled. Theo, whom he had mourned as dead three long, weary years, alive—and in the person of Miss Lester! Great Heaven! it could not be; it was some jest. He was astounded, amazed, dismayed. Miss Lester, the beautiful girl whom he had learned to love with all the passionate depths of his heart, was Theo—poor, little, despised Theo! He could scarcely realize it; yet, as he read on with breathless interest, there was no room left for doubt in his mind. Theo under the same roof with him! He read slowly, carefully, each line on the written pages—the confession of her great love for him, and the pitiful temptation that had followed on the heels of it.

Harry Strathmore's head fell forward on his breast, and as bitter a sob as ever left man's lips died on his. Great drops of anguish stood out on his brow. What could the closing lines of that piteous letter mean? Like a flash the terrible import of the words came to him. Great God! was he too late to save his beautiful, innocent darling?

Like one mad he sprang from his chair, giving the bell-rope a violent pull. Only Heaven knew what he suffered. When they answered the hasty summons they found Harry Strathmore standing in the middle of the room, with a face haggard as death, while the letter he held clutched in his hand was wet with tears. He was laboring under some great excitement.

"Miss Lester! go to her room at once!" he gasped, incoherently, and the letter fell unheeded from his nerveless fingers.

At that moment Dr. Melville entered his friend's room.

He saw at once by the group of excited attendants about Harry Strathmore that something unusual had transpired.

He picked up the crumpled sheet, smoothed it out, and ran his quick eye over the page. His face grew white as marble. In a single instant he had mastered its contents and he understood all. He and his friend were rivals for the love of a beautiful girl; their friendship was over for evermore. But it was a useless rivalry on his part, for, by her own confession, her heart was given long since to his rival, Harry Strathmore. He read, too, with a thrill of horror the closing lines of that letter as his friend had done, but he was quick to act, and in less than a moment, guided by the frightened housekeeper and attendants, he had made his way to Theo's boudoir.

But here a new difficulty presented itself; the door was securely fastened upon the inside. Yet not a moment was to be lost. A deathless silence that made the doctor's heart fairly quake with fear, reigned in the interior of the room.

The key was upon the inside of the lock; but one course presented itself—they must force the door.

Strong shoulders were brought to bear on the heavy oaken panels; it quivered an instant on its hinges, then fell in with a crash.

In an instant Dr. Melville had bounded over its threshold and was kneeling beside the silent figure on the couch.

A strong pungent odor filled the room. The vial which the doctor hastily picked up and examined solved the mystery. It was valerian, a sleeping potion, not necessarily dangerous, he explained to them.

And the maid whispered to the doctor and the housekeeper how she had substitute valerian, fearing something of that sort when the beautiful young stranger had pleaded with her to bring her a vial of laudanum.

"Your wisdom has saved her life," said the young doctor, gravely.

He chafed the little, white, ice-cold hands. How he yearned to take her in his arms just once and kiss her for the first and last time.

The sweet face, the tender lips, were not for him, yet he loved her with the whole passion and force of his soul, and at that moment he almost hated the fair, handsome rival, who had won Theora Chester's heart.

Yet, Walter Melville being the very soul of honor, he put the thought from him; the idol he had enshrined in his heart was shattered. He must leave her at once and never look upon her face more, until he could think of her calmly.

Theo had fallen into a deep sleep from which all attempts to awaken her had proven futile. It was induced not so much by the draught she had taken as great mental excitement followed by exhaustion.

An hour later Walter Melville sought Harry Strathmore's room. He found him pacing up and down in the most intense excitement.

"She has taken nothing injurious. Your fears were groundless," he said, in answer to the anxious questions with which he was plied ere he had crossed the threshold, "but I would not advise you to attempt to see the young lady for a week at least. Her nerves would not admit of a sudden shock such as your presence would be to her."

Something in the young doctor's voice caused Harry Strathmore to pause and glance up wonderingly.

"I thank you for doing what you have for her," he said, holding out his hand. "You read the letter, my dear Melville. You know all."

Walter Melville drew back coldly from the proffered hand.

"I can never clasp your hand in friendship again," he said chokingly, "for Heaven help me!—we both love the same girl, and her heart has been given to you, it seems, long ago. I can understand now why I could not win her."

Harry Strathmore was too shocked for words.

Dr. Melville loved Theo, too! When and where had they met and how? Then he remembered the words of Theo's letter, that she had been taken to Dr. Melville's home for treatment when she had been so miraculously rescued from a watery grave.

"Must the friendship of long years be thus rudely severed?" asked Harry Strathmore, sadly.

Walter Melville turned his pale, handsome face haughtily away.

"There can be no friendship between two men who are unfortunate enough to love the same woman. I make no pretence of it. From this hour we are as strangers. You have been my evil genius, it seems. I hope I may never see your face again."

He rose abruptly, and taking his hat left the room without one backward glance, and the friendship of years was broken, never to be bridged over while they lived.

Within an hour Dr. Melville left the hotel and Baltimore.

Mrs. Mills, the old housekeeper at Strathmore Hall had been telegraphed for at once, and great was the consternation and rejoicing at the Hall when the wonderful news, that seemed so much like a romance to them, was made known, that Theo had not died that night when she fled so mysteriously from Strathmore Hall.

Mrs. Mills could hardly believe that the beautiful, golden-haired young girl, with a face as perfect as a marble Flora, was indeed poor, pretty, capricious little Theo when she first gazed upon her.

Three years had made marvellous changes for the better in her.

"Oh, my poor, pretty little darling," she sobbed, holding the girl close in her arms, "why did you run away from poor Mr. Harry and break your solemn betrothal vow? and where have you been these three long years while we mourned you as dead?"

Mrs. Mills's grief was that Theo was too ill to recognize her.

Earnestly Harry Strathmore begged admittance to the sick-room; but Mrs. Mills refused him point blank.

"Not until after she has talked with—" The rest of the sentence was whispered in his ear. "That will be the best, Mr. Harry," she declared.

"Well, when will that be?" he asked with great impatience.

"To-day, we hope," was the encouraging reply.

The golden sunshine was flooding the pretty lace-draped boudoir with a flood of softened, mellow light, and the air, sweet as the perfumes of Araby, was heavy with the fragrant odor of roses as Theo opened her wondering eyes with the light of consciousness in them, gazing in bewilderment at the group of faces about her couch.

Her eyes fell first upon Mrs. Mills, and she held out her arms to her like a tired child.

It was a pathetic sight to see the old housekeeper clasp her in her arms, laughing and crying over her in a breath.

Suddenly Theo's arms fell from about her and she buried her face in the pillow with a bitter cry:

"Oh, you must not touch me, indeed you must not!" she sobbed. "Heaven help me! I remember all now. Oh, why did God spare me? Oh, Violet! Violet! Violet!"

Some one stepped out from the shadow of the heavy draperies, bent over the grief-convulsed figure, drawing the white hands resolutely away from the tear-stained face.

"Theo!" whispered a strangely familiar voice. "Theo!"

For one moment a death-like silence ensued. Then Theo raised her eyes to the face bending over her.

CHAPTER XXXIX.

It was an intensely thrilling moment.

The silence of death ensued as Theo raised her eyes to the face bending over her—raised her eyes to the face of—Violet Kensington!

"Not dead!" she gasped, in mortal terror. "Oh, Heaven help me! Joy will drive me mad! Oh, Violet is not dead!"

Violet looked at her in wonder.

"You act as though you took me for a ghost," she said. Then a tenderer light came into her eyes as she beheld the rapture on the upturned face. "I believed you would have been sorry, Theo, if I had shuffled off this mortal coil coil, but what made you imagine I had died?"

The pallor of Theo's face as she fell back shudderingly on the pillow was heart-rending. Mrs. Mills answered the question for Theo.

"Why, you know you were quite ill at the hospital, Violet, when Theo last saw you. Poor Theo was exhausted watching beside, so much so that she fell asleep while watching, so Dr. Melville says. He had gone into the room to get his medicine case, at midnight, at the time of the crisis, and was just in time to give you your potion himself. As he looked at Theo's white face, exhausted with long watching, he told himself unless she rested at once that he would have two patients on his hands instead of one."

It was to Violet Mrs. Mills addressed the words, but she knew poor, hapless Theo would understand her meaning, and Theo did understand, and the most thankful cry that ever went up from human lips broke from hers.

At that moment she could have knelt at Dr. Melville's feet and kissed the hands that had saved her own from stains that could never be washed away.

The eyes of Theo and the old housekeeper met, and Theo knew that Mrs. Mills knew all.

"Will you leave me alone with Theo a few moments, Mrs. Mills," asked Violet. "I have something to say to her."

The housekeeper turned and slowly quitted the room.

Then Violet flung herself down on her knees by Theo's couch.

"Mrs. Mills tells me that you are under the impression that I am Harry Strathmore's wife," she said in a low, unsteady voice. "I must correct the error at once; I am not his wife, Theo."

She did not heed the cry of astonishment that broke from her listener's lips, that had grown white as death, but went on hurriedly:

"He never really loved me, Theo; it was only a boyish fancy; from that night you fled from Strathmore Hall and threw yourself in the rapids he was never the same. The change in the man I worshipped so fondly maddened me. I accused him of caring for you, and the answer he made me went like a dagger through my heart—it made me a fiend incarnate.

"'You are right, Violet,' he answered, 'I do love Theo; no other woman shall ever take her vacant place in my heart. I admit to you, frankly, that while we were plighting our troth at the major's bedside such an idea as loving her never entered my head. No man cares for a prospective bride who has been forced upon him as Theo was. But the moment my heart did awaken to the truth, and to the power of a mighty passionate love, was in the moment poor Theo confronted us as you and I, Violet, stood clasped in each other's arms bemoaning the fatal betrothal that had put us asunder. The pitiful cry the poor child uttered, and her words: "Heaven help me, Harry Strathmore,! I thought you loved me as dearly as I love you!" went to my heart.

"'"As dearly as I love you," those words thrilled me like an electric shock, and then and there my heart went out to Theo. While I live I shall kiss no other woman's lips. Ah, Violet, that solemn betrothal was broken because your fair face came between me and my pledge.'

"That was the answer he made me, Theo," Violet went on, sobbingly, "and Harry and I parted then and there. That was three long years ago, and I have never seen him since until last week; he came to see me at the hospital when I was ill. He came again yesterday, begging me to come and see you, Theo, and tell you how matters were and to tell you he had read the letter you wrote him, and that he was coming to see you as soon as the doctor would permit him to do so."

To describe the emotion that filled Theo's heart as she listened to Violet's recital; the hope, the joy, the yearning cry of her very soul for the lover who had been so true to her memory, even though he believed his love for her had come into his heart too late, would take a clever pen than mine.

"There is something else I have to tell you, Theo, went on Violet in a low, husky voice—"a secret that has been weighing my heart down, wearing my life out. The secret of why Major Strathmore wishes to see you the betrothed bride of Harry Strathmore, his heir, ere he passed away."

With penitent tears Violet confessed to the dastardly deed she had done in personating Theo during the major's last moments, while he, believing her to be Theo, and whispered a startling revelation into her ears, bidding her take the silver key from the chain about his neck, and after he was dead search in the old iron-bound chest in the tower for the proof of what he had said. The papers were there.

"At the first opportunity I secured them," continued Violet, "and I found out then why he was so anxious that a betrothal should take place between you and his son. Are you too weak to listen, Theo?" asked Violet. "It is a startling story."

"'No, no! go on, I pray you!' gasped Theo, clutching at her chair with one hand and the other seeking Violet's, as if in token of forgiveness for what she had done.

"I will tell it briefly," said Violet. "You have heard the story of how the major's wife, Harry's mother, died in his early infancy?" she asked, "and you have heard, too, that the major's heart was buried in his wife's grave. That was the reason the world gave out why he never married again."

"Yes," responded Theo.

"It was quite false. The world was cheated of a great sensation then, for Major Strathmore did marry again, though the secret was well hidden from the knowledge of all men.

"Harry was three years of age when his mother died. Seven years later the major met and loved a fair-haired little widow whose worldly possessions were a beautiful face, an empty purse and a little daughter of two summers.

"The major's wooing culminated in a speedy marriage, and for a few short months life, youth, love and happiness bloomed anew for the major. There came a terrible ending: in a steamboat accident, the major's wife lost her young life and he was left to mourn, and with the little child his wife had left he started back to Strathmore Hall. But en route he changed his mind. Why tell the world he had married again and the tragic fate of his lovely young wife? He could not bear the thought that the deepest and sorest wound of his life should be laid bare before the warld; better eternal silence than that.

"He took his young wife's child to a relative who lived in Dover. Ah! you start, Theo, the truth bursts upon you; yes, you were that child, Theo; Major Strathmore was your step-father, but he loved you with a passion that was almost pain, because you were his lost Evelyn's only child.

"He made over half of his fortune to you, Theo, and the dearest wish of his heart was that in after years his son Harry should wed with his Evelyn's child.

"He had a monomania upon the subject, brooding over it by night and by day. As the years went by I believe that he regretted not having made known that second marriage, and that you, Theora Chester, was his step-daughter heiress to half of his estate.

"'Harry would set all this straight in good time,' he told himself.

"When he told his son that he had a bride already selected for him, the young man flatly refused to fall in with his father's plans, declaring that he was capable of choosing his own wife when he was ready to marry.

"A stormy scene ensued, and to make matters worse, hot-headed Harry declared that he would not marry his father's ward, whoever she was, if every hair of her head was hung with gold, and that he was fully prepared to hate her on sight. It was then that the major disinherited his son, turning him away from Strathmore Hall. The papers which deed half of the Strathmore estate to you, I found just as the major had said, in the old iron-bound chest.

"I thought no one else knew of their existence, but it seemed that Frank Hawthorne, an ex-secretary of the major, knew of them, and one night when I had gone down to the Heron's Pool to cast the papers into its depths, this man surprised me there, taking the papers from me.

"'If Theora Chester is an heiress, I will marry her if I can,' he cried with an exultant laugh.

"With the news of your death, the man disappeared, though a year later all the papers, intact, were sent to the lawyer who has charge of the late major's estates. None knew from whence they came, and at last they were given in charge of Harry Strathmore.

"Say that you forgive me, Theo," she added, in conclusion. "I know that I tried to lure Harry from you, and the prophecy that ill always follows those who interfere in a betrothal has come home to me.

"I have not been happy. I am wretched now; I will not attempt to stain my lips with false words by pretending that I do not love Harry Strathmore still, for I do, but his heart is yours, Theo.

"But for me you would have been his bride three long years ago, and that death-bed betrothal solemnly fulfilled.

"Let those take warning who would interfere and put asunder those who are bound to each other by solemn betrothal vows."

With these words Violet kissed her and hurriedly quitted the room.

CHAPTER XL.

Violet Kensington's thrilling narrative produced a wonderful effect upon Theo. When Mrs. Mills returned she found her weeping for very joy; the housekeeper could well understand why, but all she said was:

"You see, my dear, Harry has loved you from the first, better than you knew."

The clinging pressure of Theo's hand answered her.

From that moment her improvement was rapid; perhaps it was heightened by the knowledge that Harry Strathmore was under the same roof with her. How her heart beat at the thought!

Two days later she was so far recovered as to sit at the window in a great willow rocker.

Mrs. Mills had taken much pains with Theo's toilet that day, declaring it made her think of old times to see pretty Miss Theo robed in a dress of spotless white. She had crimson roses on her breast and in the meshes of her bonny golden curls, while her beautiful dark eyes shone with unwonted brilliancy, and a flush, delicate as the pink tint of a sea-shell, deepened in her round, dimpled cheeks.

Mrs. Winfield and Florence Vale had been sent for by Harry to help plead his cause with Theo before he should see her; and both came at once, and both did their best for Harry's interest; but if they had not spoken one word in his favor the result would have been the same, for the most powerful agent of all was pleading for him—Theo's own glad, throbbing heart.

That afternoon Mrs. Winfield and Florence Vale made innumerable excuses to leave Theo alone—even Mrs. Mills picked up her sewing, declaring that she must enjoy the sunshine in the garden below, and that Theo could call her if she needed her—she would be within calling distance, in case she was wanted.

So Theo—our pretty, blushing Theo—sat by the rose-embowered window alone—alone, did I say? Well, I don't mean quite that; she had the happiest companions about her that ever cheered a young girl's heart—her own sweet thoughts, for they were sweet. She was thinking of handsome Harry Strathmore, and wondering if God really meant to give her so much happiness as his love. She was wondering how she would greet him—what words she would use. Her heart beat and her hands trembled at the thought.

The door had opened softly; a tall figure stood upon the threshold, his heart in his eyes, as he watched the slender figure in the window.

He crossed the room softly and stood beside her.

Theo was looking dreamily from the window, wondering why the sunlight at that moment seemed to take on a more golden hue, why the birds singing in the branches without seemed so joyous as they looked at her with their bright, black, knowing eyes, and why her heart had commenced to beat with rapture so sweet and keen it was almost pain?

She turned around uneasily and then she saw him.

Harry Strathmore was standing beside her with extended arms, and a light on his handsome, fair face that she had never seen there before.

"Theo, my darling," he whispered, softly.

With a little quivering cry she rose to her feet, and the next moment Harry Strathmore's strong arms enfolded her, the beautiful golden head was pillowed upon his throbbing heart, and love's passionate kisses were pressed upon the lovely quivering mouth and the fair, sweet face.

It was quite an hour before Mrs. Winfield and Florence Vale returned, and when they saw Harry Strathmore and pretty, shy, blushing Theo sitting on the divan by the window together, his arm about her slender waist, it was easy for them to surmise Theo had not missed them.

What they said in that sweet hour of reconciliation we can only guess; all lovers use the same beautiful language.

Harry Strathmore led Theo up to where his aunt stood smiling upon them.

"Theo has promised to become my wife," he said simply.

The next moment Theo was sobbing happy tears upon Mrs. Winfield's breast, while her hands were clasped in Florence Vale's.

Theo made no proud, stately bride to reign at Strathmore Hall. She was simply sweet and good, and her adoring young husband loved her all the better for it.

They took no tour abroad. Harry took his bride back to Strathmore Hall, and it would have brought tears to eyes least used to see how they welcomed her at the grand old Hall—beautiful Theo who had returned to them so strangely. Mrs. Mills accompanied them back to the Hall.

Two persons read the notice of their marriage with white faces and bitter pain in their hearts: one, a young doctor, worn and haggard, sitting in his office far into the midnight hour. He took a faded blossom from his pocket, tore it sorrowfully into shreds and flung it to the breeze.

"Thus do I tear your image from my heart, sweet Theo," he said sadly. "I pray God that the choice you have made will prove a happy one."

Never from that day was Walter Melville known to look kindly upon a woman's face.

The other one who read the notice of their marriage was Violet Kensington. She remembered how she had tried to part them and failed so ignominiously, and a sigh broke from her lips for the lover whom she had lost.

Harry Strathmore and his bride are happy now, and the betrothal, which was broken for the sake of a fair, false face, has been cemented by the marriage bond.

THE END.

The Crow of Croup.

It strikes terror to a mother's heart to have her child wake up at night with a croupy cough.

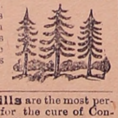
Child can scarcely speak, can hardly breathe—seems to be choking.

There is no time for delay—apply hot poultices to the throat and upper part of the chest, and give Dr. Wood's Norway Pine Syrup—nothing like it for giving prompt relief—will save a child when nothing else will.

Mrs. Wm. Young, Frome, Ont., says: "One year ago our little boy had a severe attack of inflammation of the lungs and croup, which left a bad wheeze in his chest.

"We were advised to use Dr. Wood's Norway Pine Syrup, which we did, and it cured him completely.

"Now we always keep this remedy in the house, as it excels all others for the severest kinds of coughs or colds."



Laxa-Liver Pills are the most perfect remedy known for the cure of Constipation, Dyspepsia, Biliousness and Sick Headache. Do not gripe or sicken.

B.B.B. Banishes Blemishes.

There is no other remedy equal to B.B.B. for making the blood pure, rich and red, and the skin clear and smooth.

Here's proof from Bertha J. Tozer, North Esk, N.B.

"I have had pimples on my face for three years, and about two years ago I took an attack of nervousness. I got so bad I could not sleep and lost my appetite and was very weak and miserable. I was taking different kinds of medicines but seemed to be getting worse. A friend advised me to try Burdock Blood Bitters, I did so, taking in all four bottles. As a result I sleep well, have a good appetite, my face is free from pimples, my skin clear and my health is in every way perfect."

Real Greatness.

An exchange gives this story of a pompous member of parliament who attended an agricultural show in Dublin. He arrived late and found himself on the outskirts of a huge crowd.

Being anxious to obtain a good view for himself and a lady friend who accompanied him, and presuming that he was well known to the spectators, he tapped a burly coal porter on the shoulder and peremptorily demanded, "Make way there."

"Garn, who are you pushin'?" was the unexpected response.

"Do you know who I am, sir?" cried the indignant M. P. "I am a representative of the people."

"Yah," growled the porter, as he stood unmoved, "but we're the bloomin people themselves."

Fooling the Youngsters.

Mrs. Grimes—How in the world do you get rid of all your stale bread? I have to throw lots of mine away.

Mrs. Smarte—There is no need for you to do that. Why not do as I do? I just hide it away from the children.

Mrs. Grimes—Hide it away from the children? What then?

Mrs. Smarte—Then the children find it and eat up every morsel of it.—Boston Transcript.

His Repertory.

"What have you been playing during your present tour?"

"We played 'Hamlet' and 'King Lear' on the stage," answered Mr. Stormington Barnes.

"Were there no comedies in your repertory?"

"Only one. When we came to count up the box office receipts, it was usually 'Much Ado About Nothing.'"—Washington Star.

50 YEARS' EXPERIENCE

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Heavy Winter Goods

Furs, Blankets,
Flannels, Overcoats,
Heavy Winter Suits,
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We are offering Special Values in all lines of Winter Goods. Inspection invited.

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NEIGHBORHOOD NEWS

ALBERT.

Mr and Mrs. Joseph Doyle entertained a number of young people on Friday night where they all enjoyed themselves till the wee small hours in the morning.

Miss Maggie Corrigan is visiting friends at Lime Lake.

Edward Hart who has been visiting friends in this part returned to Rochester on Tuesday.

Messrs. Rogers and Murphy, of Tweed, spent the past week in this vicinity.

Miss Kate Donoghue, of Lime Lake, is spending a week with her sister, Mrs. M Corrigan

Miss Prudence Garrett is on the sick list

Mrs. O'Leary who has been visiting friends here returned to Napanee on Monday

A number of our young friends spent Sunday at B.. McGuinness Lonsdale.

John and Edward Manion, of Richmond, are spending a few weeks in this vicinity.

John Dewitt and bride, R. English and bride have arrived home from Manitoba to spend the winter with relatives here.

Mrs Hare spent Saturday in Deseronto.

Mr. and Mrs. Turnbull gave a party recently and an enjoyable time was spent by all.

Mr. and Mrs. John Dewitt and Mr. and Mrs. James Turnbull spent last Tuesday evening at T. Sexsmith's.

Theo Jones is preparing to build a new barn.

Jack Richmond was at Geo. Brown's on Tuesday.

BALLAHACK.

C. Smith and sister of Ardoch, are the guests of their cousin, Miss Lottie Tyner,

Miss Jennie Lacey is spending the holidays at her home.

Mr. and Mrs. Thos. Kearns entertained a number of their young friends one day last week.

Miss Maggie Murphy, of Ernsville, spent last week with Miss Jennie Ryan.

Mrs. G. Howes visited Mrs. C. Smith on Monday last.

A number of the young people from this vicinity spent Thursday evening of last week at the home of Mr. and Mrs. Byrnes, Ernsville.

Mrs. P. Murphy is visiting her daughters, who live near Rochester, N. Y.

The cheese meeting held in Tamworth on Saturday last was largely attended by the patrons from this section.

CANNIFTON.

Jan. 26.—Miss Werry, of Tyrone, is visiting at the parsonage

E. J. Shorey, of Newburgh, is spending a few days in town.

Rossie Farlam is improving slowly.

Peter Gonsolus is on the sick list.

Mrs. P. D. Shorey has returned home after spending a few days with her parents here

Ernest Smith gave a party to his friends on Tuesday night at the home of his uncle, Geo. W. Kerr. They spent a very pleasant evening, judging from the time they dispersed. Your humble servant wasn't in it.

Hilda, a little daughter of Fred Thompson, died suddenly Friday morning of diphtheria. The afflicted parents have the sympathy of the community. They have four other small children who are exposed.

DORLAND.

Jan. 29.—Mrs. (Rev. Dr.) Sanders, of Sandhurst, has been the guest of Mrs. Felson Mallory for a few days.

The anniversary services held in the Methodist church were well attended. Rev. Dr. Crothers, of Napanee gave two very able discourses. The collections were over $40.

Rev. Dr. Sanders was called away to Belleville to preach a funeral sermon recently.

Miss Lulu Charters, Sillsville, has been visiting friends in Dorland for a few days

Miss Ethel Hawley is spending a week in Bath.

Miss Leah Sills, of Toronto, is the guest of Mrs. L. P. Trumpour.

C. B. and Miss Maggie Davy, of Bath, visited their Dorland friends last week.

Mr. and Mrs. Will Stratton, of Melita, Man., have returned to Parma for a month's visit.

STOCO.

Jan. 22.—A very pretty wedding was solemnized in the R. C. church here when Miss Kate Healy was united in marriage to Stephen Dolan, formerly of this place but now a resident of Rat Portage. James Healey, acted as best man, and Miss Dolan sister of the groom, assisted the bride. We wish Mr. and Mrs Dolan a happy married life.

John Mulroney held a very successful bee hauling wood on Saturday last.

Monday, February 5, seems to be a lucky day, judging by all the weddings that are to take place on that date. Only four. That's all. How's that for high.

Your Sugar Island correspondent seems to be quite a clever chap with the Pen. However, I'd advise him to keep rather shady for a few days at least. He represents a very large part of the country, not only Sugar Island but he also seems to delight in representing Stoco, Bogart, Mount Zion and Larkins. A Sugar Island school girl was heard to quote the following in regard to the witty correspondent:

Oh, I tell you he's a dandy,
And we'll feed him on candy,
Though often he comes handy
As a Sugar Island tool.

A rumor states that the residents of Sugar Island do solemnly declare that Rockwood will soon have another inmate in the person of your witty correspondent

Peter Murphy is ill with Boer fever. Billy Wynn has also a slight attack of British fever

A number from here attended the shows at Tweed last week

W. Cassidy was in Bogart on Sunday.

W. A. Canniff is in Montreal with a load of stock

Mrs. S. Floyd, of Mattawa, is the guest of her mother, Mrs. W. A. Canniff

S. Cross, of Tweed, was in town today.

W. Holbert, of Thomasburg, was in the village on Saturday.

S. Thomson, of Moneymore, is in town today.

W. Rogers was in Belleville one day last week.

Wood bees are the order of the day.

J. Rush and W. Wilson were in Tweed on Saturday.

Frank Allore and brother attended the races in Belleville on the 23rd.

S. S. Finkle was in Tweed today.

John P. Murphy is collecting tea cans for the firm of P. and P. Murphy.

Don' forget Hart's ball on Tuesday night, Feb. 6. Stoco orchestra in attendance. Come one, come all.

EMPEY HILL.

The prayer meeting was well attended on Wednesday evening.

The ladies missionary social will be held in the church to night, Feb. 2.

Mr. and Mrs Huff are spending a few days at W. Hayes'.

Miss Edith Allison is spending the week at home.

Mr. and Mrs. T. Martin, of Selby, spent Tuesday with H. Armitax.

Nettie Winters, of Albert College, is home on the sick list

On Monday a few friends spent an enjoyable evening at the home of Mrs. Winters.

Wm. Gould has leased his farm and removed to Deseronto.

SUGAR ISLAND.

Timothy Eaton, of South Africa, was in town on Wednesday last.

Mrs. Allan Knowles gave a party to the young folks of this place on Thursday evening last week.

Mr. Hart, proprietor of the Ontario House, purposes having a grand ball on the evening of Feb. 6th.

W. Wilson was in Tweed on Sunday.

Miss Kitty Woodcock is spending a few days at Allan Knowles.

Miss E. Bohan, of Tweed, and Miss Maggie Murphy, of Bogart, were guests of Mrs. Wm Cassidy on Sunday.

Noble Macdonald is very low, and slight hopes are entertained for his recovery.

WESTBROOK.

An auction sale of farm stock and impliments was held at the farm of S. Gibson on Monday. Mr. Gibson has purchased a farm in Manitoba to which he purposes moving soon.

On Sunday last the regular quarterly meeting of the circuit was held at Cataraqui and was largely attended.

Mr. and Mrs. Rosevear, of Kingston, spent Sunday last the guest of M. McDonald.

A special meeting was held in the Methodist church on Sabbath evening conducted by Rev. Phillips.

Mrs. Benjamin Rose was honored last evening by a surprise party. About twenty of her young friends called upon her and made the hours pass rapidly away in merry laughter and joyful games. The event proved very enjoyable and the merriment was kept up till one o'clock this morning.

M. H. Grass is a guest at the home of W. Perry.

A number from the village attended a concert at Glenvale Wednesday evening

Rev. A. Preseau, of Odessa, visited friends here Sunday afternoon.

MILLTOWN.

Snow has again visited our community and bells are once more tingling on the wind.

J. Hazel, Fish lake paid a flying visit to this village this week.

People are anxiously waiting for the bear to appear, hoping he may notice his shadow.

Mrs. A. McAlister, who has been visiting at Kingsford, returned home this week.

“The Least Hair Casts a Shadow.”

A single drop of poison blood will, unless checked in time, make the whole impure. Hood's Sarsaparilla is the great leader in blood purifiers.

It casts no shadow, but brings sunshine and health into every household.

Running Sore—“My mother was troubled with rheumatism in her knee for a number of years, and it broke out into a running sore. She took three bottles of Hood's Sarsaparilla and is now well. Hood's Olive Ointment helped to heal the eruption.” Mrs. John Farr, Cloverlawns, Ancaster, Ont.

Rheumatism—“I was badly afflicted with sciatic rheumatism. Consulted doctors without relief. Was persuaded to try Hood's Sarsaparilla, and five bottles gave me relief and enabled me to go to work.” William R. Roach, Margaretville, N. S.

Hood's Sarsaparilla
Never Disappoints

Hood's Pills cure liver ills; the non-irritating and only cathartic to take with Hood's Sarsaparilla.

KINGSFORD.

We are glad to see the snow come to make sleighing as the roads have been bare.

Mrs. Fred McCullough has gone to Kingston to spend a week with friends.

Mrs. Grant and Miss Grant, of Prince Edward Co., are visiting friends here.

J. McAllister, Mrs. McAllister and Miss Sexsmith spent Monday in Shannonville.

A. McCullough, of Watertown, is here and will move on his farm in the spring.

Harry Dafoe is spending the winter with his grandfather.

J Nash, wife and child spent Sunday with his parents here.

R. Sampson spent Monday visiting Mrs. Tet Gorden.

SILLSVILLE.

A cold wave has again struck this place after a few days of springlike weather last week.

Rev. Dr. Sander preached to a fair sized congregation on Sunday afternoon in spite of the inclemency of the weather.

W. J. Mellow, of Gretna, was visiting friends in this place a few days this week.

Our school is progressing favorably under the management of Miss A. Wartman, of Selby.

Mr. and Mrs. Witney, of Fort Kipp, District of Alberta, N. W. T., is visiting at her sister's, Mrs. Jas Rennies.

Quite a few of our townspeople are suffering from severe colds after the recent changeable weather.

MARYSVILLE.

Jan. 31.—Miss Katie Anderson was the guest of Miss Annie White on Sunday last.

Miss Maggie McKeown, who has been visiting her cousin Miss Annie McAlpine returned to her home in Centreville on Tuesday last.

F. A. Burlingham, Belleville, spent a few days of this week in the village.

Jas. Brickley spent last week with his parents in Perry.

B. McGuinness, Lonsdale, spent Sunday in the village

Miss Augusta McCullough, of Rochester, is spending her holidays with her sister Miss Lizzie McCullough.

M. J. Lynn, traveller for Mcenee and Minni, Kingston, was in the village on Tuesday last.

It's Easy To Take

Thin, pale, anæmic girls need a fatty food to enrich their blood, give color to their cheeks and restore their health and strength. It is safe to say that they nearly all reject fat with their food.

SCOTT'S EMULSION OF COD LIVER OIL
WITH HYPOPHOSPHITES OF LIME & SODA

is exactly what they require; it not only gives them the important element (cod-liver oil) in a palatable and easily digested form, but also the hypophosphites which are so valuable in nervous disorders that usually accompany anæmia.

SCOTT'S EMULSION is a fatty food that is more easily digested than any other form of fat. A certain amount of flesh is necessary for health. You can get it in this way.

We have known persons to gain a pound a day while taking it.

50c. and $1.00, all druggists.
SCOTT & BOWNE, Chemists, Toronto.

BATH.

Miss Mary Kellar, of Napanee, spent a few days with her parents last week.

Will Tuckett, of Parrots, Bay was the guest of Miss Hattie Wartman last Sunday.

The Misses Davy entertained a number of their friends one day last week. A pleasant time was spent by all.

George Burtch exhibited his famous concert “Uncle Tom's Cabin” to a full house last Tuesday evening.

Mr. Purdy, of North Dakota, is here again visiting friends.

MOSCOW.

Shirley Paul has sold his farm to Henry Craig. He intends moving to Manitoba in March.

Miles McKeown spent Sunday with his parents.

Prof. Benn is giving lessons on the horse in this vicinity

We had an old time snow storm on Sunday, filling the roads and places with the beautiful.

A. M. Bell, of this place is attending Normal School at Ottawa.

Our school is progressing favorably under the tuition of E. Nugent and Miss Jean Evans.

Visitors: Miss Rook, of Newburgh, at Mrs. H. King's; Mr. and Mrs. Shirley Paul at Mrs. A. Lake's; Harvey King at home.

NAPANEE MILLS.

Rev. Mr. Wattem, of Marlbank, occupied the pulpit of the Methodist church, while Mr. Haas filled the appointments at Marlbank and Roblin.

The Methodist people will give a “common sense tea” here on Tuesday.

A terrible accident occurred in the Cement Works over a week ago, by which Melville Masteu nearly lost his left arm. He was caught in the rollers, the machine lacerating and tearing the flesh in a fearful manner. By sheer strength he kept himself from being drawn into the rollers until the mill was stopped He is progressing finely at present. The same day John Morris fell from his sleigh, cutting his head so severely the doctor was obliged to put in several stitches.

George Rook is in a very weak and feeble condition His friends are quite alarmed about him.

The sad tidings reached here January 20 that Wm. Somerville, the eldest and only surviving son of Mrs. Marie Somerville, residing here, had died at White Horse, Yukon district, on December 24 at Deceased was 44 years of age, and unmarried. His widowed mother has the sympathy of all in her terrible bereavement and sorrow. He was the last of three sons to die young. He was superintendent of the British American Co-Operative Copper Mining Co.'s mines at the abovenamed place. Mrs. Somerville received a letter from the company with the fatal tidings. Only one child has she left, Mrs. R. Shetloe, residing here.

Mrs. L. Lott has received the sorrowful news of her sister's death, which occurred at Charlevoix, Mich., January 15

GREEN POINT.

We have lots of snow and good ice, so we have nothing to complain of on that line.

Miss Ethel Cunningham, who has been spending a few weeks with Miss Mabel Carman, has returned to her home in Bloomfield

H Van Allen has had to flee to the mountain for wood.

Mr and Mrs. Henry Carman and Mr. and Mrs. Jas. E. Carman and Miss Ina were the guests of Mr. and Mrs. A. Van Dusen on Monday

Mr and Mrs. D. B. Cole have been visiting friends in Athol for a few days.

Miss Bessie Roblin called on Miss Mabel Carman last Friday

A number of our young men who have been studying the latest fashions have purchased silk plug hats which make them show off to the very best advantage.

A team of horses were drowned near the ferry last Wednesday.

During the heavy wind on Wednesday night last the iceboat Snowbird broke from her mooring and ran into a crack breaking her crossbeam but we hope to see her sailing again in a few days.

H. T. Carman is busy clearing up a fallow.

Ernest Ruttan who has been engaged in Belleville for a few months has returned home.

Mr. and Mrs. Milton Foster and Mr. and Mrs. O. G. Roblin and Mrs. Alice Curlett were the guests of Mr. and Mrs. Henry Carman on Sunday.

Owing to the storm on Sunday there was no service at Mount Carmel.

Miss M. Brown spent Sunday at H. Carman's.

Last Sunday morning the Rev. Mr. Brown was presented with a young son.

David B. Solmes, who has been sick for some time passed peacefully away on Tuesday morning. The deceased was very highly respected and will be greatly missed by all who knew him.

Miss Anderson, of Frankford, is the guest of George Anderson, of this place.

An Insect Tragedy.

There is something really pathetic in the way a mother butterfly builds a nest for her children. In the first place, the little home where the eggs are deposited represents a great deal of sacrifice, for it is lined with several layers of down plucked from the mother's own soft body. The eggs having been laid carefully upon this luxurious, pretty couch are protected by an equally pretty coverlet made of the same material.

These butterfly bedclothes are often arranged with an intricacy that is quite curious and perplexing. Sometimes a bed is made so that each separate delicate hair stands upright, thus giving the entire nest the appearance of a little brush of downy fur. Then again, the eggs are laid spirally round a tiny branch, and, as the covering follows their course, the effect resembles the busy tail of a fox, only the nest is more beautiful than the “brush” of the finest fox that ever roamed over country.

The building of this downy nest is the latest earthly labor of the mother butterfly, for by the time it is completed her own delicate body is denuded of its natural covering, and there is nothing left for her to do but die, a sacrifice which she promptly and heroically makes in the interest of the coming butterfly generation.

THE BIG STORE

MID-WINTER STOCK-TAKING SALE

SPECIAL VALUES in Every Department.

If You Want Anything The chances are that it is here just now, and here at a bargain. Rich pickings are to be found through every department in the store. Every short length of goods, every broken line and reduced assortment, is marked away down to clear before stock-taking. Many shelves that are now full must be emptied during the next two weeks, and prices shall not stand in the way. Now is ths time to secure a stylish street dress at little cost. We are showing dress lengths in some of our handsomest goods at from 10 to 20 per cent off regular prices, while they last.

GET OUR PRICES ON

Blankets	Fur Capes	Coon Coats
Underwear	Astrachan Jackets	Ladies' Coon Jackets
Hosiery	Ruffs, Collars	Frieze Ulsters
Gloves	Muffs, Caps, Etc.	Overcoats and Suits.

Mantle Cloths, Mantles, and Capes Must Go.

We have about 25 up-to date Mantles in Blue, Black and Fawn, which will be sold at about half the regular prices.

Bargains in... CLOTHING

In this department we are offering Special Values in order to clear our Winter Stock. Overcoats at your own price.

Pleased Customers...

—Are easy to recognize. They embrace our goods with both arms. Be wise and embrace the opportunity offered by our GREAT CLEARING SALE.

THE BIG STORE **J. H HAMILTON,** DESERONTO ONT.

WAR SESSION OF PARLIAMENT

Continued from page 1.

ly to us, without having a hint from the Government of the military measures it proposes taking to face the disasters we have met, and the sacrifices we have made, is one of the most extraordinary features of the British constitution. I agree with Lord Salisbury that the country can carry this thing through in spite of all the impediments of men and methods that have shackled it in the past, but I venture to say it will have to be inspired by a loftier tone and truer patriotism than that shown by the Prime Minister.”

Lansdowne Will Speak Later

The Marquis of Lansdowne, Secretary of State of War, followed. He said he was prepared to make a statement at a future date. The Government, he added, was not prepared and had excellent reasons for not pushing its arrangements further.

In his opinion, the intelligence department had accurately estimated the numbers and armaments of the enemy, but not their fighting power. “The Boer forces have shown an amount of resource, mobility and tenacity.” Lord Lansdowne admitted, “upon which the Government did not calculate.”

With regard to the charge of unpreparedness for war, he declared that the Government had hoped and believed the negotiations would end in peace, and that overt preparations for a conflict could only have tended to precipitate it.

The address in reply to the speech from the throne was then adopted.

Irishmen Get Together.

London, Jan. 31. — The Irish members of the House of Commons met yesterday in room 16, with Timothy Harrington in the chair, and Messrs. Dillon, Healy, John Redmond and many of the followers present. Redmond said Britain's prestige was shattered, and now was a good time for Irishmen to unite and be independent of all English political parties. He moved a resolution declaring the divisions of the Irish at an end, which was carried. Three whips were elected for the reunited Irish party.

Waterloo Corruptionists to Be Prosecuted.

Galt, Jan. 31. — The Ontario Government has instructed the Crown Attorney, Mr. W. H. Bowlby, Q.C., and Mr. William Lount, Q.C., of Toronto, to prosecute all those reported by the judges for corrupt practices at the recent election trials for North Waterloo. Ms. Lount will be in Berlin in consultation with the Crown Attorney at an early date.

Piano Tuner Shot Himself.

Winnipeg, Jan. 31.—A piano tuner named Holland suicided last night by shooting himself in his rooms. He was about 65 years old and leaves a family in the East.

Boy Burned to Death.

Vancouver, B.C., Jan. 31. — The 3-year-old son of Mr. Hodgson, proprietor of the Metropole Hotel, was burned to death yesterday.

Poor Girl.

She—Oh, please don't tease me to sing. I'm so hoarse to-night that I can hardly make a sound.

He—Yes, I know. That's why I think this would be a good time to have it over with.

Helping Him Along.

Jack Norox—I can't afford to marry.

Ethel Wynne—But if you were very much in love you wouldn't let that worry you until afterwards.

The earliest autograph in existence is that of Richard II.

The inhabitants of Cochin, China, much prefer rotten eggs to fresh ones.

News of the Week.

Elijah Purdy, of Kingston, was fined $5 and costs for kissing Mrs. Charles Smith.

The Methodist Church century fund now amounts to over half a million dollars.

The bubonic plague is officially reported to be epidemic at Rosario, Argentine Republic.

The Dominion Parliament opened yesterday and Ontario Legislature will meet on the 14th instant.

The ports of Rio Janeiro and Santos, Brgentine, have been officially declared free of the bubonic plague.

John Blevins for many years city clerk of Toronto, is dead, aged 71. He entered municipal politics in 1874.

George Burns has been appointed collector of Customs at London, Ont., succeeding Robert Reid, sr., deceased.

Some unknown scoundrels stole all the edibles provided for a social in Bell street Methodist Church, Ottawa. The police are investigating.

The Conservative Association of West Hastings, has decided to hold a public meeting in the Opera House, Belleville, some time in March.

Messrs. Duck and Hutton, the largest grocery firm in Windsor, Ont., has been assigned. The liabilities are about $8,000 and the assets, $7,200.

The West Hastings Liberal Association meeting at Trenton, passed resolutions of confidence in the Governments of Ontario and of the Dominion.

At the veterans' entertainment at Belleville on Tuesday, it was necessary to use a clothes basket to take up the collection after Fax's rendering of the “Absent-minded Beggar.”

A committee of prominent French writers and artists has been delegated by the French admirers of John Ruskin to go to England, bearing a magnificent wreath, to be placed on his tomb.

Property owners in Oswego have formed an association for self protection. No tenant can remove from one house to another without producing a receipt showing that the rent has been paid for the house he is leaving.

The cheese box factory owned by Samuel Bickell, of Peterborough, was destroyed by fire on Monday morning. The fire was probably of incendiary origin. The loss is placed at $3,000.

Mrs. Yarrow, an old lady living at Trenton, was struck by a yard engine at that place on Monday and instantly killed. She was hard of hearing and was evidently unaware of the approach of the train.

Arthur Cardinal, who attempted to murder John Hughes, a fellow prisoner in the Central Prison, has been sent to Kingston penitentiary for 20 years. Cardinel's Counsel, in pleading for mercy for the prisoner, said he had had but a poor chance in life, having been born of criminal parents, his father having spent 19 years behind prison bars.

The senior class in the Royal Military College has been offered seven commissions in the Imperial army, to be filled at once. It is likely they will all be accepted. The class numbers twenty; it began with thirty-four. These commissions are in addition to the five regular ones offered for competion each year in the graduating class. Part of the present commissions offered are for positions in the Army Service corps.

Justice Rose, on the motion of B. M. Britton, Q. C., of Kingston, acting for a creditor, made an order for the winding up of the Canadian Locomotive and Engine Company, of Kingston, under the Dominion Winding Up Act, and appointed A. F. Riddell provisional liquidator. The Bank of Montreal, through W. H. Blake, opposed the motion, but Judge Rose granted it. The company, it is said, is very busy with orders, but the business in the past has been unprofitable.

Not Seeing Well?
Get your **Eyes examined** at **MALLEY'S**

Not Feeling Well?
Then try a bottle of **MALLEY'S Magic Blood Builder.** It is carefully prepared and sold at a reasonable price.

The Tribune.

VOL. XVIII. DESERONTO, ONT., FRIDAY FEBRUARY 9, 1900. NO. 20.

NOT A WORD FROM BULLER.

It Is as Though Natal Has Been Wiped From Map Three Days.

Gen. Macdonald Now in Position to Threaten the Boers Right Flank at Magersfontein—Lord Roberts to the Colonial Dutch—Heavy Boer War Tax—Boers Denude Pretoria of Guns to Send Them to the Front.

London, Feb. 7. — (4.20 a. m.)— Lord Roberts has caused to be distributed in the towns bordering upon the invaded colonial territory an invitation to Free Staters and Transvaalers to go into the desert, offering them good treatment and a restoration to their farms on the British occupation of Republican territory. The manifesto guarantees that those bringing horses can sell them. Foreigners will have their passage paid to Europe. Colonial rebels are advised to surrender in preference to being taken prisoners.

No Word From Buller.

Not a word has been received from the correspondents with Gen. Buller for three days. It is thought Natal had been wiped off the map, excepting the heliogram from Ladysmith, saying that the Boers are cannonading and that "fighting" is going on.

Gen. Macdonald, with 4,000 infantry, cavalry and artillery, threatens the Boer right at Magersfontein. This is the first sign of activity on the part of Lord Methuen for some weeks, and doubtless his relation to the movements of the British further east.

French Wants More Men.

It appears that General French's visit to Cape Town was to ask Lord Roberts for 7,000 more men. Whether he got them is not disclosed.

Troops are no longer detained at Cape Town. They proceed immediately at some point at the front. Three thousand disembarked Monday and were quickly sent elsewhere. No public reception was given to the arriving volunteers at Cape Town because they had to leave immediately.

As Lord Roberts since the battle of Spion Kop has had 20,000 fresh troops to dispose, it is probable that some have gone to Gen. Buller.

Scouts Were Crooked.

The World says it learns that Lord Methuen has disbanded Remington's scouts, one of the most useful colonial commands, because he had ascertained that some members of the corps had been communicating with the Boers.

Capt. Walter Congreve, who received the Victoria Cross for gallantry in endeavoring to save the British guns at Colenso, writes: "I never saw a Boer all day, and I do not think any one else did. Thousands of bullets pattered and shells burst all over the place, but the Boers were invisible."

Heavy Boer War Tax.

The Transvaal special war tax of two shillings and six pence per acre affects 3,000,000 acres of English owned land, a part of which is not worth more than the tax.

Now Threatens the Right of Boers Position at Magersfontein.

London, Feb. 7. — The Standard has received the following despatch dated Monday, Feb. 5, from Kopples Dam:

"Gen. Macdonald, with a brigade of infantry, a regiment of Lancers and one battery, had reached here from Modder River camp in what is regarded as an important movement to the right of the Boer position at Magersfontein.

"Kopples Dam commands the roads from Kimberley to Hopetown, and Douglas. Two Boer laager at Kamul Hock and Griquatown, are within striking distance.

"The arrival of Gen. Macdonald's column was opportune, as it just prevented two large commandos effecting a junction, he now holds both banks of the river.

"Our Lancers had two brushes with the Boer patrols. There is great activity among the enemy and strong forces are concentrating to oppose our further advance. The troops suffered from heat and scarcity of water during the march."

BOERS DISCOVERED THE BRITISH

Who Were Protecting Coolies Cutting Grass Near Ladysmith.

Modder Spruit, Monday, Feb. 5.— On Saturday the Pretoria corps discovered a party of British, from Ladysmith, entrenched at a railroad bridge, protecting a number of coolies, who were cutting grass. A party of Boers, despatched to the scene, was attacked from the trenches, and all retreated, except four, who, hiding, permitted the British to advance within 50 yards, when they fired a volley, killing three men. This was seen from the British fort, which fired a shell, and sent cavalry to assist the British. The Boers beat those back, killing two men.

FIRING ON LADYSMITH.

Boers Still Using Three Their Long Toms on the Beleaguered Town.

Modder Spruit, Feb. 6. — Messages from Ladysmith, dated yesterday, Feb. 5, say continuous cannonading has been proceeding since 5 o'clock in the morning, with the occasional roar of a Long Tom. The firing, it added, continues.

Alleged Destruction of Farm Property.

Cape Town, Feb. 6. — President Steyn and President Kruger have communicated with Field Marshal Lord Roberts, the British commander-in-chief, protesting against the destruction of farm houses and the devastation of property. Lord Roberts, in replying, declared the charges were not substantiated, adding that wanton destruction of property was contrary to British practices.

BOER GUNS FOR THE FRONT.

Ninety Said to Have Been Taken From Pretoria, Which Is Denuded.

Cape Town, Feb. 6. — The Argus announces that 90 guns have been despatched from Pretoria to the front, and that the Pretoria forts have been practically denuded of artillery.

Five Boer prisoners at Simonstown tried to escape last night. They had firearms and wounded a prison warder. Two of the fugitives were wounded and all were recaptured.

Will Return the Gold.

Durban, Feb. 5. — It is understood that the prize court has decided to return the £25,000 of gold seized last October on board the steamer Avondale Castle, in Delagoa Bay.

Mr. Hay at Pretoria.

Pretoria, Feb. 5. — Mr. Adelbert S. Hay, the new United States Consul here, was received by the Transvaal Government to-day, and presented his credentials. He created an excellent impression.

Big Donation to the War Fund.

Calcutta, Feb 6. — The Maharajah of Jaipur has made a donation of 100,000 rupees to the South African war fund.

RETURN TO BELMONT.

First Canadian Contingent Leave Richmond and Thornhill—What the Contingents Cost So Far.

Belmont, Feb. 6. — The Canadians, who have been occupying Richmond and Thornhill, 12 to 15 miles northwest of this place, returned to Belmont to-day. All the Canadians are now at their headquarters. It is thought this may mean a concentration of forces on the western border.

What the Contingents Cost.

Ottawa, Feb. 7. — Among the papers handed down in the House yesterday afternoon was a statement of the Governor-General's warrants since last session. On Nov. 4, 1899, a warrant for $250,000 was issued for militia, special service in South Africa; a further warrant for $600,000 for the same purpose was issued Jan. 5, 1900. The total expenditure in the matter was $626,986.49.

Took Part in Sham Battle.

Toronto, Feb. 7. — It was a tired cavalcade that returned to Stanley Barracks late yesterday afternoon, after being out all day on a reconnaissance of the country northwest of High Park. The work gone through was exactly that of the advance guard of any army during a campaign, and the training and experience that the men gained in even the one day's outing was surprising. During the day a sham battle took place.

COLORED MURDERER HANGED.

Levi Steward of Sandwich Pays the Law's Dread Penalty For Crime.

Sandwich, Feb. 7. — Levi Steward, the negro murderer of "Old Jim" Ross, was hanged at the Sandwich jail yesterday morning. The drop fell at 6.20.

Steward spent the entire night in prayer and singing hymns. Two ministers and a choir of colored women singers spent the night with him. At 4 o'clock communion was administered to the condemned man. He offered a fervent prayer for mercy and for strength that he might not falter at the gallows.

"How do you feel, Levi?" asked Sheriff Iler, who visited the murderer in his cell a few minutes before the execution.

"I'll Go Straight to Heaven."

"Better than you do, Sheriff," answered the doomed man. "They can't open the doors any too soon to suit me; I'll go straight to heaven."

Steward ate only a mouthful of breakfast, and was ready when Hangman Radcliffe arrived. The murderer walked to the scaffold without faltering.

Rev. R. A. Adams, colored, who has been with Steward almost constantly during the last few days, repeated the Lord's prayer, and at the words "Deliver us from evil the trap was sprung. The body shot downward, and not the slightest convulsion followed. Ten minutes later Jail Surgeon Casgrain pronounced Steward dead.

The Reunited Irish Party Bound to Fight For Ireland's Right.

London, Feb. 7. — Mr. John Redmond, the Parnellite leader, was unanimously elected chairman of the United Irish Nationalist party yesterday afternoon at a meeting held in a committee-room of the House of Commons, 65 members being present.

CONSERVATIVES IN CAUCUS.

No Decision Reached About Paying the Contingent in Full.

In the House Mr. W. F. Maclean Introduces a Bankruptcy Bill—Hon. George E. Foster Showed How the Liberals Were Traveling Under False Colors—Sir Richard Cartwright Up in Reply—Senate Proceedings.

Ottawa, Feb. 7. — The first party caucus of the session was held yesterday morning. Mr. Macdonald of Prince Edward Island presided over the Opposition. It lasted from 11 a.m. to 1.30 p.m. There was a large attendance. The discussion circled about the Transvaal war and Canada's contribution. Although the seal of secrecy was placed upon all, yet it is understood that Sir Charles Tupper and a number of others favored an amendment to the address on the line of the leader of the Opposition's policy, viz., paying the contingent's full expense. No decision was reached and an adjournment was made till Thursday. Before then it is expected that Mr. Bourassa will have said his say, and possibly have given an opening for action.

A BANKRUPTCY COURT.

Mr. Maclean Brings in His Bill to Establish Such a Canadian Court.

Ottawa, Feb. 7. When the House assembled at 3 o'clock certain petitions and papers were laid on the table.

Mr. John McIntosh, newly elected member for Sherbrooke, was introduced by Sir Charles Tupper and Mr. Pope.

Mr. Maclean introduced a bill to establish a bankruptcy court.

Mr. McInnes introduced a bill to amend the Dominion Franchise Act.

Mr. McNeil informed the House that it was reported the Leinster Regiment, now stationed at Halifax, had been ordered to South Africa. He suggested that the Imperial forces in Bermuda be sent to Halifax and that a Canadian volunteer corps be sent to Bermuda.

Mr. Borden said he had no official notice of the removal of the Leinster Regiment and the other matter would receive his careful consideration.

In reply to a question from Sir Charles Tupper, the Premier said he was not in a position to give any information regarding the Clayton-Bulwer treaty.

Mr. Foster on the Floor.

Mr. Foster on rising at 3.25 said that Canada's present prosperity was due to far different causes than the actions of the present Government, but, while prosperity reigned, it surprised him that Sir Richard Cartwright did not raise his voice to cry "Blue ruin," when the country had been saddled with seven and a half millions of dollars additional taxation. He took the address up clause by clause, and declared it was just like the vain-glorious Government to lug in one of its pet half-sided policies, the preferential tariff, and sandwich it between two clauses treating solely of the contingents. Yet these two questions were aptly put side by side, for both were thunndered into and never originally intended. He charged both Sir Richard Cartwright and Hon. Sydney Fisher with having circulated their campaign speeches at the expense of the Government. Then he pitched into Hon. William Mulock and charged him with cooking the public accounts, inasmuch as the total expense of the Yukon service was placed at $20,000, while only $5,000 was credited to the service in and out of the district. A more accurate sum for this branch of the postal service would be $100,000.

The speech had referred to some well-devised scheme regarding railways, but the Government was not ready with the papers. The speech suggested boards of conciliation to settle disputes between employes and employers, yet already the Alien Act was in the statutes and it was a dead letter. It was better to enforce the present laws than introduce new ones. As to the recent foreign importations to Manitoba and the Northwest, Mr. Foster gave it as his conviction, derived from many personal interviews, that the people of the West wanted no more Doukhobors and Galicians, and yet the attraction of the West for settlers was due to the opening of the country by the Conservatives when they built the C. P. R. As a general criticism of the speech, Mr. Foster declared it was eloquent in what it did not touch. He warned the Government that their existence was but a matter of weeks.

In a magnificent peroration Mr. Foster enlarged upon the benefits of Imperial federation. At the close of his speech he was cheered and heartily congratulated by his colleagues.

The Blue Ruin Knight.

When the House reassembled at 8.20, Sir Richard Cartwright continued the debate. He described Mr. Foster's speech as rambling, its logic false and its facts false. He threw back Mr. Foster's argument that the Liberal party had not fulfilled its pledges. He excused the increased expenditure of the Government by declaring that in every direction progress had been made that warranted that expenditure. The sending of a contingent marked a departure in Canadian history, and deserved consideration. The Government was not willing to involve itself in every English war, but it was a Canadian principle to be ready to aid whenever the Empire was assailed. Sir John A. Macdonald enunciated that doctrine. Twenty days after Paul Kruger's ultimatum the contingent had been sent to repel an invasion of British territory. It had been freely sent, and Canada's future action was not bound. In his opinion Canada had gone far enough, as was proven by the concurrence of the Imperial Government. He declared the Conservatives had no claims to superior loyalty, for, on the Ministerial side, nearly every second man had sent a son to the Transvaal. He generously admitted Conservatives might be as loyal as the Liberals. Touching upon the racial question he said Conservative attacks had been made upon the loyalty of French-Canadians. In his opinion the men who attacked the French-Canadians was more of a traitor than Paul Kruger. He could never forgive the leader of the Opposition for setting the two races one against the other. He declared in conclusion that the Government was ready to take care of the dependents of the members of the contingents. Canada would not leave these to an insurance company, but would care for them herself. Sir Richard sat down at 9.10.

Afraid of Charlton.

Mr. Charlton arose, amid cries of "Question!" from the Opposition side of the House. Mr. Bourassa was present, but did not want to be heard. Before it was hardly realized the address was carried. Cries were hurled at the Government of "Business!" "Come on!" "Play ball!" to which Sir Richard said: "The blow it almost killed father!" and everybody laughed. The hubbub that ensued was deafening. No one on the Government side seemed to know what to do. Sir Wilfrid and Mr. Tarte were absent. Everyone looked to Sir Richard. He brought forth the motion that the address be engrossed. This was merely pouring kerosene on the fire, and an uproar took place. Sir Richard said, when order was restored, that he hailed the lack of Opposition on the part of his honorable friends as a happy omen of a united Canada. He moved the adjournment.

Sir Charles Hibbert Tupper asked what business would be taken up today.

Sir Richard said it was private members' day, and the House adjourned at 9.25.

IN THE SENATE.

Sir Mackenzie Bowell Moves For an Important Return.

Ottawa, Feb. 7. — In the Senate yesterday afternoon Sir Mackenzie Bowell moved for a return of the case laid before the English Privy Council re the Senate and the distribution bill of last year.

Hon. David Mills, in reply to Hon. Senator Macdonald, British Columbia, said he would enquire into the charge that the bubonic plague was prevalent in Japan, and would take measures to prevent its importation into Canada.

Hon. David Mills, Hon. Donald Ferguson and Hon. W. Perley continued the debate on the address.

HEADS OFF IN MANITOBA.

Mr. J. W. Sifton, Chief Clerk of Public Works, Goes Out Without Ceremony—Offices Doubled Up.

Winnipeg, Feb. 7. — The Local Government has passed an Order-in-Council dismissing J. W. Sifton from his position as chief clerk of the Public Works Department and Inspector of Public Institutions. The position of Chief Clerk of Public Works and Buildings Inspector and Government Engineer, the latter of which was formerly held by J. A. MacDonnel, M.P., will be cancelled, and James Simpson, formerly chief engineer of the N.P., has been appointed to fill a consolidated office with a salary equivalent to that received by Mr. Sifton as Chief Clerk and Superintendent of Child Immigration.

Other Heads Off.

The Telegram says: "An Order-in-Council has also been passed dismissing Telesphore Rochon, Inspector of French Schools. Mr. Rochon is the gentleman who was sent by Sir Wilfrid Laurier to carry out the Greenway-Laurier school settlement. He has been dismissed for offensive partisanship and also for various irregularities in the conduct of his duties as Public School Inspector.

An Order-in-Council has also been passed dismissing Mr. Stuart, Registrar of Titles at Deloraine. He has been dismissed because he is now living in New York, and has been long absent from the performance of his duties. J. P. Alexander of Deloraine will receive this registrarship.

The body of the late Judge Senkler was sent east yesterday afternoon for interment at Brockville. Mrs. Senkler accompanied the remains, which will be first taken to St. Catharines, where a public funeral will be held on Friday.

TO CURE A COLD IN ONE DAY
Take Laxative Bromo Quinine Tablets. All druggists refund the money if it fails to cure. 25c. E. W. Grove's signature on each box.

Think of the Stoves

Isn't it about time to look out for a new one to replace the one that gave so much trouble last winter? You'll find what you want here. Clare Bros. Coal and Wood Stoves; economical heaters, satisfactory cookers. We want them to move.

Not Quite!

How often you can get a thing "not quite" done—a Nail, or Screwdriver, or Auger lacking! Have a good tool-box and be prepared for emergencies. Our line of Tools is all you can desire, and we will see that your tool-box doesn't lack a single useful article.

W. H. STAFFORD.

Big Clear=up
—IN—
Suits and Overcoats

200 men's and Boys' Suits and Overcoats
Clearing this week at the actual cost of production.

balance of Boot and Shoe Stock
Clearing at Sweeping Reductions.

balance of our Stock of Dry Goods
Clearing at a saving of 15 to 40 per cent.

Remember the prices we are quoting on all Lines of Dry Goods, Boots and Shoes and Clothing surpass anything ever attempted in Deseronto.

J. J. KERR,
Main Street, Deseronto.

Stock Taking

Has brought out the gratifying proof that our anticipation of an improved season's trade have been fully realized; but it has also revealed the fact that there is still on hand just a few pieces too many of Tweeds and Worsteds suitable for winter wear.

In order to reduce these before the arrival of our Spring and Summer Assortments we have concluded to offer until the middle of March next

Suits, Overcoatings, Pea Jackets and the Heavier Pantings at Cost
—Style, Fit and Finish guaranteed as usual.

This is a liberal offer which we feel we can afford to make and a call of inspection will convince the most skeptical that we mean just what we have said.

☞ Orders and enquiries for DRESS SUITS are receiving careful attention and we feel confident, from our experience and knowledge of the peculiar details in this class of garment, that perfect satisfaction may be assured.

WM. STODDART.

SWEEPING REDUCTIONS!
AT CARTER'S

In Mens' and Ladies' Felt Boots, Slippers, Etc.

Women's Felt Gaiters AND LACED From 50c Up.

Girls' Felt Slippers REGULAR PRICE 90c At 60c.

10 per cent reduction off regular prices on all Felt Goods in stock.

Ladies' Rubbers, 37c. Mens' Rubbers, 55c.

CARTER'S - SHOE - STORE.

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Eastern Standard Time. Taking Effect Monday, June 19th, 1898.

Local Trains Between Deseronto and Deseronto Junction.

STATIONS	Mail A M	Mail A M	Mixed A M	Local A M	Mail A M	Ft Ex A M	Ft Ex P M	Mail P M	Local P M	Mixed P M
Deseronto .... Leave	†1 20	†2 10	6 40	10 10	11 00	12 10	1 35	1 20	6 00	8 15
Deseronto Jct ...... Arrive	1 40	2 25	6 55	10 30	11 20	12 30	1 50	4 40	6 20	8 35
Napanee			7 15							
Connecting with G T R for	East	West		West	East	East	West	West	East	West

STATIONS	Mail A M	Mail A M	Mixed P M	Local A M	Mail A M	Ft Ex P M	Mail P M	Ft Ex P M	Local P M	Mixed P M
Napanee .... Leave			6 15							
Deseronto Jct	†1 50	†2 28	6 55	10 36	[illegible]	12 35	1 51	4 45	6 21	8 40
Deseronto .... Arrive	2 10	2 45	7 10	10 55	[illegible]	12 50	2 10	5 05	6 40	9 00
Connecting with G T R from	West	East		East	W[illegible]	West	East	East	West	East

*Trains stop on signal. Local Trains marked † run daily. ☞ All other trains run daily (Sundays excepted.)

Tweed to Kingston.

No. 12	No. 4	No. 6	STATIONS	No. 1	No. 3	No. 11
9 35 p m		9 00 a m	Lv...Toronto, C.P.R.... Ar	5 00 p m		7 00 a m
9 00		8 55	......Montreal, C.P.R......	7 00		7 50
10 35		11 00	........Ottawa, C.P.R......	7 00		6 25
6 30 a m		3 05 p m	..........Tweed..........	10 55 a m		7 20 p m
6 38		3 15	..........Stoco........Lv	10 40		7 10
6 50		3 30	..........Larkins..........	10 25		6 58
7 05		3 50	.........Marlbank..........	10 00		6 40
7 20		4 05	.........Erinsville........	9 45		6 25
7 30	2 00 p m	4 15	.........Tamworth..........	9 35	1 35 p m	6 15
			..........*Wilson..........			
7 50	2 18	4 35	........Enterprise........	9 15	1 17	5 57
			.....*Mudlake Bridge......			
8 05	2 30	4 47	..........Moscow..........	9 02	1 05	5 45
			........*Galbraith..........			
8 15	2 42	5 00	Ar.......Yarker..........	8 50	12 50	5 35
8 30		5 40	Lv.......Yarker.........Ar	8 25		5 10
			.........*Frontenac......Lv			
9 00		6 00	Ar...Harrowsmith..........	8 05		4 50
7 50 a m		6 15	Lv.....Sydenham.......Ar			6 15
9 00		Arrive	.......Harrowsmith........			4 50
9 15			..........*Murvale.......Lv			4 28
9 25			..........*Glenvale........			4 18
9 45			.......G. T. R. Junction.....			3 55
10 00			Ar......Kingston..........			3 45
6 00 p m			......Montreal, G. T. R......	10 25 p m		9 00 a m
5 00			......Ottawa, C. P. R.......	7 10		11 00
7 45			........Quebec, G. T. R......	12 45		8 00 p m

Tweed and Tamworth to Napanee and Deseronto.

No 2	No. 4	No. 6	STATIONS	No. 1	No. 3	No. 5
10 35 p m		11 00 a m	Lv..Ottawa, C. P. R...Ar.	5 00 p m		6 25 a m
9 00		8 55	......Montreal, C. P. R.....	7 00		7 50
9 35		9 00	......Toronto, C. P. R......	7 00		7 00
6 30 a m		3 05 p m	...........Tweed..........	11 55 a m		7 20 p m
6 38		3 15	...........Stoco........Lv	10 40		7 10
6 50		3 30	..........Larkins..........	10 25		6 58
7 05		3 50	.........Marlbank..........	10 00		6 40
7 20		4 05	.........Erinsville........	9 45		6 25
7 30	2 00 p m	4 15	.........Tamworth..........	9 35	1 35 p m	6 15
			..........*Wilson..........			
7 50	2 18	4 35	.........Enterprise........	9 15	1 17	5 57
			.....*Mudlake Bridge......			
8 05	2 30	4 47	..........Moscow..........	9 02	1 05	5 45
			.........*Galbraith..........			
8 15	2 42	5 00	Ar.......Yarker..........	8 50	12 50	5 35
8 55	2 43	5 25	Lv........Yarker.......Ar	8 25		5 25
9 10	2 55	5 40	........Camden East....Lv	8 12	12 35	5 15
			.....*Thompson's Mills....			
9 25	3 05	5 50	.........Newburgh..........	8 00	12 25	5 02
9 40	3 20	6 00	........Napanee Mills......	7 50	12 15	4 55
9 55	3 40	6 15	Ar.......Napanee..........	7 35	12 00	4 40
			Lv......Napanee.......Ar	7 15		
		6 55	..Deseronto Junction..Lv	6 55		
		7 10	Ar.....Deseronto..........	6 40		
11 05 a m	5 15	9 30	.....Belleville, G. T. R.....	1 20	10 47 a m	12 07
3 10 p m	9 15	6 50 a m	.....Toronto, G. T. R.......	9 30 p m	7 00	9 00 a m
6 00	7 20 a m	7 20	.....Montreal, G. T. R......	10 25	10 25 p m	9 00

Kingston and Sydenham to Napanee and Deseronto.

No. 2	No. 4	No. 6	STATIONS	No. 1	No. 3*	No 5
2 00 p m	Lv.G T R	8 00 p m	Lv.C.P.R.Quebec,G.T.R. Ar	7 45 a m		
10 35	Lv.G T R	11 00 a m	.......Ottawa, C.P.R.......	5 00 p m		
9 00	Lv.G T R	9 00	...C.P.R.Montreal,G.T.R...	6 00		
		3 45 p m	..........Kingston..........	10 00 a m		
		3 55	......G.T.R. Junction...Lv	9 45		
		4 18	.........*Glenvale..........	9 25		
		4 28	..........*Murvale..........	9 15		
		4 50	Ar....Harrowsmith....Ar	9 05		
7 50 a m			Lv.....Sydenham..........			6 15 p m
8 05		4 50	.......Harrowsmith.......	9 00		6 00
			.........*Frontenac.....Lv			
8 25		5 10	Ar........Yarker..........	8 30		5 40
8 55	2 43 p m	5 25	Lv........Yarker.......Ar	8 25	12 50 p m	5 25
9 10	2 55	5 40	......Camden East......Lv	8 12	12 35	5 15
			.....*Thompson's Mills....			
9 25	3 05	5 50	.........Newburgh..........	8 00	12 25	5 05
9 40	3 20	6 00	........Napanee Mills.......	7 50	12 15	4 55
9 55	3 40	6 15	Ar......Napanee..........	7 35	12 00 noon	4 40
			Lv......Napanee.......Ar	7 15		
		6 55	...Deseronto Junction..Lv	6 55		
		7 10	Ar......Deseronto..........	6 40		
11 05 a m	5 15	9 30	......Belleville, G.T.R......			
			.......Ottawa, C.P.R.......	7 10 p m	7 10 p m	11 00 a m
3 10 p m	9 15	6 50 a m	......Toronto, G.T.R........	9 30	7 00 a m	9 00
6 00	7 20 a m	7 20	......Montreal, G T.R......	10 25	10 25 p m	9 00

CONNECTIONS.

KINGSTON with Grand Trunk Railway for all points East and West, and with Steamers for Cape Vincent, for Montreal, for Thousand Islands and River St. Lawrence points, and all points on Bay of Quinte during season.

DESERONTO with Steamers for Bay of Quinte and Lake Ontario points, and stages for Picton during winter.

NAPANEE with Grand Trunk Railway, East and West.

TWEED with Canadian Pacific Railway for all points East and West. With Stage for Madoc and Bridgewater, 7 A. M.

HARROWSMITH with Kingston and Pembroke Railway for all points North.

STAGE CONNECTIONS.—Camden East for Centreville and Desmond, Yarker for Petworth, Tamworth for Centreville daily, for Arden tri-weekly—Tuesdays, Thursdays and Saturdays. Also Stages leave Deseronto for Picton at 7.30 a. m. and 2.20 p. m.

This Time Table shows the times at which the train may be expected to arrive at and depart from the several Stations; but as the punctuality of trains depends on connections with other lines, arrivals and departures at time stated are not guaranteed, nor does the Company hold itself responsible for delay or inconvenience arising therefrom.

R. C. CARTER, General Manager, Deseronto. J. F. CHAPMAN, Asst. General Freight and Pass. Agent, Deseronto. H. B. SHERWOOD, Superintendent, Napanee.

HOTELS.

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THOS. A. STEWART, Proprietor.

Good accommodation for families requiring temporary or permanent board. Good rooms. Newly furnished. All the latest sanitary conveniences. Next door to Bank of Montreal.

O'CONNOR HOUSE

First-class Family and Commercial Hotel.

Under new management: this house has been refitted and refurnished. Convenient to east and west Railway Stations and Steamboat Dock. Napanee stage stops daily. Good sample rooms.

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Secure Rooms by Telegraph or Telephone.

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Enlarged and improved. Headquarters of the commercial men. Six well-fitted and convenient sample rooms. Short distance from steamboat dock and railway depot. Fishing, boating, yachting and driving parties equipped.

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370 FRONT STREET, BELLEVILLE, ONT.

Well Lighted Sample Rooms
Very Central Location

Phone 183 P. O. Box 1020

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CITY FLORIST.

Flowers of all kinds in Season.
Wedding and Funeral Flowers a Specialty.

Phone 205. BELLEVILLE.

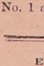
Building Lots for sale.

A FEW EXCE LENT BUILDING ots for sa n the Town of Deseronto Apply to the undersigned.

THE RATHBUN CO.

FREE! This beautiful little Lady's Watch for selling 3 doz. of our full-sized Linen Doylies at 10 cents each. Fine Boy's Watch for selling 2 doz. Latest and prettiest designs; sell at sight. **No Money Required.** Simply write and we send Doylies postpaid. Sell them, return money, and we mail your watch free. Unsold Doylies returnable.

LINEN DOYLEY CO.
BOX DST TORONTO



Cook's Cotton Root Compound

Is successfully used monthly by over 10,000 Ladies. Safe, effectual. Ladies ask your druggist for **Cook's Cotton Root Compound.** Take no other as all Mixtures, pills and imitations are dangerous. **Price, No. 1, $1 per box; No. 2, 10 degrees stronger, $3 per box.** No. 1 or 2, mailed on receipt of price and two 3-cent stamps. **The Cook Company** Windsor, Ont. ☞ Nos. 1 and 2 sold and recommended by all responsible Druggists in Canada.

No. 1 and No 2 sold in Deseronto by W. G. Egar

Everybody Has a Donkey.

In this whole poverty stricken kingdom of Portugal there is not a peasant so desperately impoverished as to be without his donkey. Every human being in the district seems to own from one to a score. Even the multitudinous beggars who accost you for alms at every step on the highway are mounted, much as Sancho Panza may have been. In front of every church, in every place or square and huddled in every crumbling archway are dozens of shaggy little donkeys, each caparisoned with a rope around its neck in lieu of halter or bridle, and a huge wooden saddle upon its back, and most of them are, unhappily, accompanied by barefooted drivers, also mounted, armed with iron pointed goads, long as hoe handles. They are called into requisition for the most trifling errands. The servant rides to market, the mechanic to his day's labor.—Exchange.

Buried In a Chinese Coal Mine.

A strange occurrence is reported from the district of Hsing Koochow. In the neighboring province of Anhui, where there are extensive coal workings, a party of miners struck an ancient shaft where history records that a great catastrophe occurred 400 years ago, the records being preserved among the local archives.

The miners, on reopening this old shaft, came upon upward of 170 bodies of the former workers lying where they had been overcome with foul gas four centuries back. The corpses were as if those of yesterday. The faces were like those of men who had only just died.

On an attempt being made to move them outside for burial they all crumbled away, leaving nothing but a pile of dust and the remnants of the stronger part of their clothing.—Stray Stories.

NERVOUS troubles are cured by Hood's Sarsaparilla, which enriches and purifies the blood. It is the best medicine for nervous PEOPLE.

The Passing of the "Hayseed."

Who does not know him, with his goatlike beard, his wispy hair, his "galluses" of homely cut, his trousers evolved by the seeming aid of a buzzsaw, his voice of an impossible nasality, his speech uncouth, his gestures ungainly, his greenness amazing? Who has not seen him on the stage of the vaudeville farce or outlined by the overworked caricaturist? No one.

We are familiar with him from absurd hat to ludicrous footwear, and have been for years. Who sees him on the streets of northwestern cities today? No one.

In a modified form he exists in that part of the nation which Bostonese are wont to call "way down east." He also exists to some extent in the New England that is nearer Boston than Maine, while from New York and New Jersey he is not altogether absent. West of a line drawn north and south through Chicago he is rare—at least as an indigenous variety.

The passing of the "hayseed" is desirable. As the farmer becomes more like him of the city he and his children will care less for the so called delights of metropolitan life, will recognize his innate and indestructible independence and will be better satisfied with his lot. —Minneapolis Times.

What President Was This?

One day a president of the United States sent for me. He had been elected to that high office, but had not yet been installed.

"I hear," he said, "that you have just come back from Washington."

"Yes."

"Did you go to the White House? You did? Well, please sit down and tell me all about it. What sort of a house is it? How is it managed? How many rooms are in it? Whereabouts does the president do his work? And how did you get in there—how do visitors manage to see the house while a president and his family are living in it?"

"Why," I exclaimed, "you have often been to Washington! Have you never visited the White House?"

"No," said he, "I have only seen the outside of it. I have never even seen a president or, in fact, any great man. I am so peculiarly constituted that if I knew the greatest man in the world could be seen by walking to the corner I would not walk there. But now that I am about to make the White House my home, I should very much like to hear all that you can tell me about it."—Julian Ralph in Saturday Evening Post.

A Reflection on the Judge.

In an address before the Virginia State Bar association James P. Harrison of the Danville bar told this story of an eminent judge in Virginia, who sat on the bench with his feet up before him, showing his soles to counsel and audience: "The defense had offered a little negro as a witness for their client, and the commonwealth's attorney challenged the witness as too young to testify. When the pickaninny had been sworn on the Holy Evangelists, he was asked by the commonwealth's attorney what he had done. 'I swared,' said he.

"'And what will happen to you now if you tell a lie?' the lawyer roared.

"'My mammy, she'll whip me.'

"'Is that all?' insinuated the defendant's attorney.

"'No, sah. De debble, he'll get me.'

"And then the judge took his feet down, and leaning over the bench with menacing finger said, 'Yes, and I'll get you, too, sir!'

"When quick as a flash came the boy's ready reply, 'Boss, dat's jess what I done said.'"—New York Sun.

What Women Don't Know.

"One of the mistakes of women," said a woman's lecturer the other day, "is in loving too much. They can never make a mistake in loving, but they ought to be careful in picking out the man. They are rather apt to do it on the grab bag principle. Another of the mistakes of woman is not knowing how to rest, and still another is not knowing how to eat. What women don't know about both has built 10,000 hospitals. Consider the way of man and be wise. Women worry too much. They are misers to jollity, and they nearly always die leaving a large account in the Bank of Merriment."

A Fire In Japan.

A fire in Japan is exciting. The Japanese seem to lose their heads completely in the presence of the fire demon. The people move from the houses where the fire breaks out into the next, then to another, and so on, until the fire is over, the united families moving from house to house with great nonchalance. A man dancing on his roof with a paper fire god is supposed to avert the danger, and no man is more surprised than he when, in spite of the fire god, the house ignites, and in a moment roof and man fall together. In three days the houses are rebuilt and all traces of fire removed.

A Delusion and a Snare.

"Friends? I should say so. Never suspected that I had so many. Have to let them in one door and out the other. Best lot of fellows you ever saw. Give 'em a big stag party tonight."

Then the misguided youth sat down and drew a check against the generous legacy he had received within the month and resented an insinuation that his finish was visible.—Detroit Free Press.

A woman with pale ears can be safely set down as one whose heart is hard to reach, while she whose ears are pink along the curled rims and downy lobes is a creature of sympathetic and responsive temperament.

A sinecure is a position in which one man puts you for the purpose of drawing the salary while another man does the work.—Chicago News.

THEY STOP WORK
COST MONEY
GIVE PAIN

COUGHS COLDS GRIPPE

It costs little to cure them with

Skinner's Balsam

OF ANISEED 6

PORTSMOUTH.
Having suffered for some time with an Asthmatical Cough was induced to try Skinner's Balsam of Ainseed and at once got relief, and in a short time was perfectly cured, and would not be without it in my house.
MAXIM BELANGER.

THEN AND NOW.

I wish I had been grandpa's child,
That I could have had the joy
Of fishing in those good old days
When father was a boy,
For then the fish grew bigger far
Than they do nowadays,
And literally packed the streams—
At least, so father says.

They never caught a sucker then
That didn't weigh a ton,
And pickerel were longer than
A modern Armstrong gun.
They used to yank out halibut
In hundreds from our bays,
And shad ran up the banks to bite—
At least, so father says.

They never thought of using bait
To lure the wily trout;
They reached a bushel basket down
And simply yanked them out,
And in about an hour or two
They'd fill up several drays
And show them through the neighborhood—
At least, so father says.

In short, they caught so many fish
That 'fore their sport was through
The stream where they were fishing would
Go down a yard or two,
And not an angler failed to come
Home loaded in those days,
A habit father still pursues—
At least, so mother says.

No trait of character is more valuable to a woman than the possession of a sweet temper. Home can never be happy without it. It is like the flowers that spring up in our pathway, reviving and cheering us.

The curiosity of others enables some men to make a good living.—Chicago News.

Do You Mean It?

Do you really want to be rid of your rheumatism or are you only growling from habit? The straight way to be rid of rheumatism is to take Dr. Hall's Rheumatic Cure. Mr. Thomas Simmons, of Chaffey's Locks, Ont., Steamboat Engineer, suffered with Sciatic Rheumatism for two years. Four bottles of Dr. Hall's Rheumatic Cure cured him completely. This preparation is taken internally. 50 cents a bottle, containing ten days' treatment. For sale at all drug stores.

The Kaffir's Wives.

The Kaffir is a day laborer and reckons his wealth in the number of heads of cattle he may be able to acquire. He works for a couple of years until he can get 11 oxen or cows. Then he hies himself to the Zululand on the east or to other countries controlled by black men and there buys himself a wife. Ten cows is the price of a wife. The eleventh is killed for the wedding feast. The Kaffir remains a few months with his wife, then off to the mines he goes to earn the price of another.

When he possesses half a dozen wives, the Kaffir's menial toil is over, and he becomes a gentleman. His wives plant the mealy (corn) and look after what cattle their lord and master owns. With a kraal full of daughters the Kaffir must become a rich and important person.

The daughter of a chief costs 25 cows and the daughter of a king 60, no matter how old or ugly. The chiefs are severely strict in their watchfulness over the morals of the Kaffirs. If one is found guilty of dishonesty, he is fined so many oxen. The Kaffir is said to be better in his original state than when contaminated with what they call civilization.—Columbia State.

Imitations

of Dodd's Kidney Pills are legion. The box is imitated, the outside coating and shape of the pills are imitated and the name—Dodd's Kidney Pills is imitated. Imitations are dangerous. The original is safe. Dodd's Kidney Pills have a reputation. Imitators have none or they wouldn't imitate. So they trade on the reputation of Dodd's Kidney Pills. Do not be deceived. There is only one DODD'S. Dodd's is the original. Dodd's is the name to be careful about—

D-O-D-D'S KIDNEY PILLS

He Was Too Smart.

It was at one of the recent receptions. All society was there, and it was a brilliant occasion. One young man who has a reputation for brightness and repartee began throwing bouquets at one of the fair young ladies. "I heard somebody say you were the most charming debutant of the season," he whispered to her.

"Oh, who was it, Mr. Blank?" she asked expectantly.

"I can't tell now," he replied, "but I will tell you some time."

"Oh, please do!" she pleaded.

He was obdurate, and she was persistent, and soon the other girls were attracted to where the couple stood.

"I think it is real mean of you, Mr. Blank, to arouse my curiosity. And what do you think, girls?" she said, turning to the crowd. "He heard something nice about me and won't tell who said it."

"Yes, I did hear that she was the most charming debutant of the season," spoke up Mr. Blank.

"Who told you, please?" spoke up the girl in a last effort to get the name of her admirer.

"Your mother," answered the young man. And now they never speak as they pass.—Memphis Scimitar.

The Most Ancient Machine Tool.

There can be very little doubt that the potter's wheel, or potter's lathe, as it is also termed, represents today the most ancient form of machine tool known. Among the many sculptured records of the trades and occupations which so vividly represent the customs and habits of the ancient Egyptians the potter and his wheel have been found frequently depicted, and it is curious to note that through the almost countless generations since that time this crude type of lathe has undergone no material modification.

The primitive form was evidently a small, round table set on a pivot and free to revolve, being turned by hand at intervals, and to this device there were added in the course of time such simple conveniences as a table to support it and a foot or a hand power turning arrangement, displaced in recent years in possibly a few isolated cases by actual engine power driving. In general use, however, the potter's wheel of the present time bears all the characteristics of the one which, 4,000 years or more ago, served to turn out pottery attesting unsurpassable taste and skill.—Cassier's Magazine.

Cost of a Loaf of Bread.

The average "pound loaf" of fresh bread sold by bakers, says a college professor, weighed on an average about one pound one ounce. A pound loaf of bread can be made from about three-quarters of a pound of flour, about 25 per cent of water being added to the flour during the process of breadmaking. With some flours 5 to 10 per cent more water can be absorbed, making a greater weight of bread from a given weight of flour. This additional weight is water and not nutrients.

At 2 cents a pound for flour it is estimated by the professor that a pound loaf of bread can be made, not counting fuel and labor, for about 2 cents, a half cent being allowed for shortening and yeast. The loss of dry matter in breadmaking is usually considered as amounting to about 2 per cent of the flour used. In exceptional cases, as in prolonged fermentation, under favorable conditions the losses may amount to 8 per cent or more.

A Diplomatic Drummer.

Assistant Secretary of State Thomas W. Cridler, in the discharge of his diplomatic duties, crossed the ocean probably more times than any other official in that branch of the national government. On one voyage he made the acquaintance of a traveling salesman, whose companionability was marred by curiosity.

"Traveling on business, like myself, I suppose?"

"Yes."

"What line of goods?"

"Papers."

"Wall, writing or printing?"

"Papers for cabinets."

"Humph, I thought cabinet makers used only wood, steel and brass!"

"Most of them do," and the diplomat began to speak of other things.—Saturday Evening Post.

The Popular Southern Girl.

Two men of southern manner of speech were talking of a mutual friend named Henry.

"Did Henry eveh get ma'ied to that young lady in Memphis?" asked one.

The other shook his head and replied: "No, seh. When Henry got down theah, he found he had to take his numbeh and stand in line so as to be able to see the young lady, so he came away."—Chicago Record.

The Pursuit of Pleasure.

We smile at the ignorance of the savage who cuts down the tree in order to reach its fruits. But the fact is that a blunder of this description is made by every person who is over-eager and impatient in the pursuit of pleasure.

Virtue.

The elements of virtue are at the bottom of every heart, and, though they may be trampled underfoot and crushed into the mud, they still exist, and, when rescued and restored, nobility and manhood will grow out of them.

A Well Beaten Path.

Teacher—Can any of the class explain to me why the way of the transgressor is hard?

Scholar—I guess it's because it's traveled so much.—Ohio State Journal.

The hours of work in the Calcutta jute mills are from 4:30 a. m. to 9 p. m., or 16½ hours per day, Saturdays included, and all repairs and cleaning of machinery have to be done on Sundays.

It Has Happened

More than once that a child has been carried off by an eagle. When such a thing does happen the press rings with the story. There's not a line given by the press to the babies carried off daily by disease. It isn't the fact of the child being taken away that is startling or interesting, it's only when the method of taking off is novel that it excites interest. How many children die who might have been saved if the mother who bore them had been able to give them strength and vitality. Dr. Pierce's Favorite Prescription makes healthy mothers and healthy mothers have healthy children, strong enough to resist disease if they are attacked.

Mrs. Axel Kjer, of Gordonville, Cape Girardeau Co., Mo., writes: "When I look at my little boy I feel it my duty to write to you. This is my fifth child and the only one who came to maturity; the others having died from lack of nourishment—so the doctor said. This time I just thought I would try your 'Prescription.' I took nine bottles and to my surprise it carried me through and gave us as fine a little boy as ever was. Weighed ten and one-half pounds. He is now five months old, has never been sick a day, and is so strong that everybody who sees him wonders at him."

Dr. Pierce's Pleasant Pellets keep the bowels healthy and regular.

An Observing Puppy.

A rector writes from Honiton, England, to The Spectator to record an instance of a very high order of intelligence in an animal, of a power of reasoning as distinct from any acquired instinct:

"I have a bullpup, aged 10 months, and a bulldog 4 years old, both of which live in the house and are great pets. A short time ago my wife was ill, and, though the older dog, owing to his quiet and sedate way, was allowed to enter her room, the puppy was never admitted. The nurse could always tell which dog was at the door, because the older dog gave one single and gentle scratch and then remained quiet, while the puppy scratched violently and frequently and whined. The puppy apparently could not understand why she was not admitted, and felt her exclusion sorely.

"One day she scratched furiously as usual. No notice was taken. Presently she was heard going flop-flop down stairs. In a few minutes the single gentle scratch of the old dog was heard, the door was opened, and there were both dogs, and, strange to say, from that time the puppy so imitated the scratch of the other dog that it was impossible to tell which was at the door. Undoubtedly the puppy went and asked the old dog to show her how he gained admission. How else can one explain the fact?"

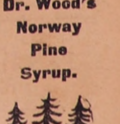
Lighting a Cigar.

According to an observant Philadelphian whose business is to sell cigars, the careless smoker is largely responsible for the big dividends match manufacturers enjoy.

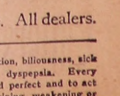
"Just watch it any time," he remarked a few days ago, "and see if I am not correct. The average smoker of a cigar will talk or think regardless of his weed until it goes out. Then he will suddenly discover the absence of the fire which makes a cigar enjoyable. Out from his pocket comes a match, and in an instant it has been struck and the lighted lucifer placed against the cigar end.

"In his eagerness to get another light, however, the smoker has, in nine cases out of ten, forgotten to knock the ashes off his weed. As a result the flame from the match fails to penetrate the ash heap, and the match flame doesn't cut any figure. I've seen it so many times that I don't laugh at it any more, but it must be funny to casual onlookers. After this when your cigars go out before they are consumed be sure and knock the ashes off before trying to relight them. Then you will stand a fair chance of securing another light and at the same time put a kink in the profits of the matchmakers."—Philadelphia Inquirer.

Better stop that cough now with a few doses of Dr. Wood's Norway Pine Syrup than let it run on to end perhaps in Bronchitis, Pneumonia or Consumption. It's a wonderful lung healing remedy that cures the worst kinds of coughs and colds when others fail.



Dr. Wood's Norway Pine Syrup.



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LAXA-LIVER PILLS Cure constipation, biliousness, sick headache and dyspepsia. Every pill guaranteed perfect and to act without any griping, weakening or sickening effects. 25c. at all druggists.

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MEETS in Odfellows' Hall, cor. Main and George streets, the First and Third Tuesday Evenings in each Month at 8 o'clock. Visitors brethren welcomed.
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MEETS 1st & 3rd Wednesday evening in Foresters Hall, St. George Street, at 7:30 p. m. Non-resident members welcome.
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BERDEEN LODGE No. 30, meet on 2nd and 4th Fridays in each month, in Oddfellows' Hall cor. Main and George streets, at 7:30 o'clock. Visitors welcome.
Mrs. E. A. Rixen, N. G. Miss May Prickett, V. G.
Miss Maud Parnham, R. S. Miss Nan Harvey, F. S
Mrs. G. A. Parnham, Treas.

LOYAL HASTINGS LODGE No. 158, CANADIAN ORDER OF ODD FELLOWS, MANCHESTER UNITY.
THIS LODGE meets on the last Friday of the month in the room adjoining the Freemason's Hall, cor. Thomas and St. George streets, at 7:30 p.m. Members of other lodges and Manchester Unity members will be welcomed.
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W. D. FERRY, V. G
R. W. LLOYD, Sec'y.
DR. VANDERVOORT, M.D., Treas

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DESERONTO COUNCIL, No. 141, meets on 1st and 3rd Monday each month in Beaconsfield Hall McCullough Block, at 7:30 p.m. Visitors welcome
WM. FLETCHER, C. C. A. D. MACINTYRE, Rec
ALEX PROVINS, Treas.

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As Color Critics They Say Diamond Dyes Are the Best in the world

As a rule women are by far the best judges of color. Their vast experience in the innumerable shades and tints brought out by European professional dyers in dress fabrics, ribbons, silks, trimmings and gloves, give them a knowledge and advantage in colors that few men possess.

As color critics and judges, the women of all civilized lands have long ago made Diamond Dyes the popular home favorites for the coloring of all faded and dingy looking garments and fabrics of wool, silk or cotton.

Everywhere, intelligent and economical women, after thorough tests and trials, have found Diamond Dyes to give the richest, fullest and most lasting colors—colors that for brilliancy and durability surpass the best efforts of professional dyers.

To secure ease comfort and perfect success in home dyeing, the Diamond Dyes should be used at all times.

Working on the great reputation of Diamond Dyes, some unscrupulous people are putting up imitation dyes in packets. Such dyes are a source of danger to the dyer and the materials to be colored. See that each packet of dye purchased has the name "Diamond."

Antoine Roberts and Auguste Morrell, who are wanted in Scranton, Pa., on a charge of shooting two policemen and attempting to blow up a coal mine, have been arrested in Montreal.

"If the Cap Fits, Wear it."

If you are suffering from the consequences of impure blood,—have boils, pimples or scrofula sores; if your food does not digest or you suffer from catarrh or rheumatism, you are the one who should take Hood's Sarsaparilla. It will fit your case exactly, make your blood pure and cure salt rheum, scrofula, rheumatism, dyspepsia, catarrh, and give you perfect health.

Hood's Pills cure all liver ills. Non-irritating.

Stinson's Bank at Hamilton has suspended.

A CARD.

We, the undersigned do hereby agree to refund the money on a twenty-five cent bottle of Dr. Will's English Pills, if after using three-fourths of contents of bottle, if they do not relieve Constipation and Headache. We also warrant that four bottles will permanently cure the most obstinate case of Constipation. Satisfaction or no pay, when Will's English Pills are used.

W. J. Malley, Chemist, Deseronto.
W. G. Egar, Chemist, Deseronto.

Ex-Mayor John McKellar, of Fort William, died suddenly.

FOR OVER FIFTY YEARS.

Mrs. Winslow's Soothing syrup has been used by millions of mothers for their children while teething. If disturbed at night and broken of your rest by a sick child suffering and crying with pain of cutting teeth, send at once and get a bottle. "Mrs. Winslow's Soothing Syrup" for Children Teething. It will relieve the poor little sufferer immediately. Depend upon it, mothers, there is no mistake about it. It cures Diarrhœa, regulates the Stomach and Bowels, cures Wind Colic, softens the Gums, and reduces Inflammation and gives tone and energy to the whole system. "Mrs. Winslow's Soothing Syrup for children teething is pleasant to taste and is the prescription of one of the oldest and best female physicians and nurses in the United States. Sold by all druggists throughout the world. Be sure and ask for "Mrs. Winslow's Soothing Syrup."

T. B. Steacy, a prominent jewellery merchant of Brockville, died suddenly.

MILBURN'S
HEART
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NERVE PILLS
FOR
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These pills are a specific for all diseases arising from disordered nerves, weak heart or watery blood.

They cure palpitation, dizziness, smothering, faint and weak spells, shortness of breath, swelling of feet and ankles, nervousness, sleeplessness, anæmia, hysteria, St. Vitus' dance, partial paralysis, brain fag, female complaints, general debility, and lack of vitality. Price 50c. a box.

"CHILDREN NOT ADMITTED."

"Children not admitted!"
Have you ever met with that
In seeking summer quarters
Or a boarding-house?
In looking for amusement
Has it been your lot to find
That in almost every instance
You must leave the tots behind?

"Children not admitted!"
Why, of course; it's only right;
There's small comfort for the many
When the youngsters are in sight.
But a few there are—were parents—
Who would give gelt for the sound
Of the voices of the children
Whom they once had prattling round.

"Children not admitted!"
Not, at least, where grown folks are,
For the human bears and foxes
Have reared up a hateful bar;
But another place does open,
And these mammals notice, please,
That they cannot enter
"Except by leave of home."
—Philadelphia North American.

AN ODD WAGER.

How a Spaniard Bet That He Could Call Up a Ghost and Got the Stakes.

By Frederick Loulie.

You would have been very fortunate, my children, if you had known my Uncle Bayle, because he alone knew more stories than you have ever read. My uncle did not live in our little city of Mirepeix. He lived at Foix, and almost every Saturday we would see him coming on his horse, and our joyous cries hailed him at a distance. The servant, my old Jeannette, came immediately to salute our Uncle Bayle, who carefully informed himself as to the supper. Then, after having added or changed something in the bill of fare, he secreted himself in a large chair of carved wood, which we dragged up to the fire, and without delay we all began to cry, "A story, a story!" On this evening the cry was less boisterous, because we had formed a little conspiracy, and no one dared speak first. Finally my pretty cousin Dorothée, the most talkative little girl of the house and now the grave superior of a convent of the Sisters of Charity, ventured to cry, "A ghost story!" and we replied all together, "Yes, a ghost story!"

My uncle frowned and looked toward Jeannette, who was very much confused and wished to appear absorbed in peppering her chicken potpie. It was she, in fact, who had urged us to make this demand.

"There are only fools or rogues who believe or pretend to believe in ghosts," said my uncle in a severe tone. We all waited in silence, so much authority was there in his words, but a moment of reflection seemed to calm him. We saw him smile, as if to himself, and he added in a tone full of sweetness: "You want a ghost story, my children? Very well. I will relate one to you which happened to me, so that it cannot be doubted."

We gathered around him closer than usual. The lamp hung by a chain attached to the mantelpiece, and there our uncle told his story.

* * * * * * *

One autumn evening—it must have been 40 years ago, because I was scarcely 20 years old at the time—I was returning from Toulouse. I had arrived almost in front of the Bolbonne monastery, beyond the beautiful woods of Lecourien, when a sudden and frightful storm like those that come down from our mountains broke forth. My horse, frightened at the flashes of lightning and noise of thunder, darted into a little bypath and carried me with him in spite of all my efforts to the contrary. Notwithstanding his rapidity, I soon recognized that he had taken the road to St. Gabelle and that he was leading me there all right, and he galloped on until he stopped of his own accord, as he had started, and I perceived that I was at the door of an inn. I entered. The guests were numerous—a mixed crowd of Spanish merchants and young sportsmen of the vicinity, overtaken, like myself, by the storm. After drying ourselves by the fire, composed of a dozen vine branches which had been thrown in the fireplace, supper was announced, and we all sat down to the table. At first the conversation turned on the frightful weather. One had been thrown from his horse; another had been detained an hour in getting himself and cart out of a pool of mud. Finally some one exclaimed, "It is an infernal night, just the time for a meeting of witches." This remark, which was very simple, gave place to a singular observance, made in a tone still more singular:

"Sorcerers and ghosts prefer for their meeting a beautiful moonlight night to a night so unpleasant as this."

We all gazed at the man who said this and saw that it was one of the Spanish merchants. You have often seen them, my children, with their leggings and short breeches open at the knee and showing their naked, hairy legs. You know what a mingled air of pride and misery they have. He who had spoken had, more than any you have seen, that savage bearing which is characteristic of them all. None of us had thought of replying, when my neighbor, a young man with a frank and open manner, burst out laughing as he said:

"I appears that this gentleman knows the habits of ghosts and that they have told him that they do not like to get wet or dirty."

He had not finished his sentence when the Spaniard threw on him a terrible look as he said:

"Young man, do not speak so lightly of things you know nothing about."

"Do you think you can make me believe there are ghosts?" replied my neighbor disdainfully.

"Perhaps," replied the Spaniard, "if you had the courage to look at them."

The young man jumped up, red with anger, but calmed himself and sat down again quietly, saying:

"You would have paid dearly for that remark if it were not that of a fool."

"That of a fool!" cried the Spaniard, jumping up in his turn. "Well, then," added he, slapping his fist on the table and throwing down a big leather purse, "here are 30 quadruples (about $216) which I offer to lose if within an hour I do not make you see, you who are so positive, the face of one of your friends that you will name, let him be dead for ten years, and if after having recognized him you dare to permit his mouth to kiss yours."

The Spaniard had an air so terrible in saying these words that we all started. My neighbor alone preserved his laughing, mocking manner and replied:

"You will do this—you?"

"Yes," replied the Spaniard, "and I will lose 30 quadruples if I do not do it, on condition that you will lose an equal amount if I keep my promise and you acknowledge it."

The young man was silent a moment; then he said gayly:

"Thirty quadruples! My worthy sorcerer, that is more than a student of Toulouse ever possessed, but if you will keep your word for the 5 quadruples which are here I am your man."

The Spaniard took his purse again and said scornfully:

"Ah, you back out, my little gentleman?"

"I back out!" cried the young man. "Ah, if I had the 30 quadruples you would see if I backed out!"

"Here are four," cried I, "which I add to your stake!"

I had no sooner made this proposition than five or six persons, attracted like myself by the singularity of this challenge, offered to take part in it, and in less than no time the Spaniard's amount was covered. This man seemed so sure of his work that he confided the stake to the young student, and we got ready for the demonstration.

To that end we selected a small pavilion, perfectly isolated, in the garden, so that there could be no deception. We searched it minutely. We assured ourselves that there were no other openings than a window, securely fastened, and a door, which was closed in the same manner and at which we all stood after we had left the young man alone in the pavilion. We had placed writing materials on the table and took away all the lights. We were eagerly interested in the issue of the scene and were all keeping profound silence, when the Spaniard, who had remained among us, commenced to sing in a sweet and sad voice a song, which may be rendered as follows:

"Noiselessly cracking, the coffin has broken in the half opened tomb,
And the white phantom's black foot is resting on the grass, cold and green."

At the first verse he raised his voice solemnly and said:

"You have asked to see your friend Francois Violot, who was drowned three years ago in crossing the Pensagnoles ferry. What do you see?"

"I see," replied the young man, "a pale light which has risen near the window, but it has no form and is only an indistinct mist."

"Are you afraid?" said the Spaniard in a strong voice.

"I am not afraid," replied the student in a voice no less confident.

We scarcely breathed. The Spaniard was silent for a moment; then he began all at once to sing again, but in a higher and more somber voice:

"And the white phantom, whose face has been withered by the surge of the waves,
Wipes with his shroud the water from his garments and hair."

The song finished, the Spaniard turned again toward the door and in an accent more and more solemn he said:

"You who wished to pry into the mysteries of the tomb, what do you see?"

We listened with anxiety. The student replied in a calm voice, but like a man who is describing a thing as it happens:

"I see this vapor, which grows larger and larger and takes the form of a phantom; this phantom has the head covered with a veil."

"Are you afraid?" asked the Spaniard in an insulting voice.

The voice of the young man replied, "I am not afraid."

We dared not look at each other, so great was our surprise, so occupied were we in following the singular movements of the Spaniard, who began to raise his arms above his head, while invoking three times a name horrible to pronounce, after which he chanted the third verse of his infernal song, but in a voice singularly triumphant:

"And the phantom said in leaving the tomb, 'In order that he may recognize me
I will go toward my friend, proud, smiling and beautiful, as in my youth.'"

The Spaniard finished his verse and repeated his question:

"What do you see?

"I see," replied the student, "the phantom advance. It raises its veil! It is Francois Violot! He approaches the table; he writes; he has written; it is his signature."

"Are you afraid?" cried the Spaniard furiously.

There was a moment of silence, and the student replied, with more strength than assurance, "I am not!"

Immediately, as if seized with a fit of madness, the Spaniard sang, with a strange howl, this last horrible verse:

"And the phantom said to the mocking man:
'Come, then, that I may touch you.
Put your hand in my hand, press your heart to my heart, your mouth to my mouth.'"

"What do you see?" cried the Spaniard in a voice of thunder.

"It comes! It approaches! It pursues me! It extends its arms! It will seize me! Help! Help!"

"Are you afraid?" cried the Spaniard, with ferocious joy.

A piercing cry, then a smothered groan, was the only answer to this question.

"Help that imprudent young man," said the Spaniard to us in a cruel voice. "I have, I think, won the wager, but it is enough for me to have given him a lesson. Let him keep the money and be more prudent in the future."

He went away rapidly after these words. We opened the door and found the student in horrible convulsions. The paper signed with the name of Francois Violot was on the table. Scarcely had the student recovered when he demanded to know who was the infamous sorcerer who had subjected him to this horrible profanation. He wished to kill him. He searched for him all through the inn and darted off like a madman in pursuit of him. And that is the story, my children.

* * * * * * *

We were all trembling with fright, huddling close about our Uncle Bayle, not daring to look around. No one had the courage to speak. Then I gathered strength enough to say to my uncle, "And how is it, after this, you do not believe in ghosts?"

"Because," said my uncle, "neither the young man nor the sorcerer was ever seen afterward, nor the beautiful quadruples with the other travelers and myself had furnished to cover the wager proposed by the pretended Spaniard, and because these two rogues carried them away after having played under our eyes a comedy which we believed in like a pack of simpletons, and which I found very expensive, but which will not have cost too much if it enables me to fully persuade you that none but imbeciles or rogues believe or pretend to believe in ghosts."—Translated From the French For Argonaut.

A Clergyman's Advice.

THE ALMOST MARVELOUS CURE OF JOHN McDONALD, CAPE NORTH, N. S.

FOR YEARS HE WAS AFFLICTED WITH SPINAL TROUBLE AND PARALYSIS OF THE LEGS—WAS TREATED BY THE BEST SPECIALISTS IN VICTORIA GENERAL HOSPITAL, AT HALIFAX, WITHOUT BENEFIT—DR. WILLIAMS' PINK PILLS HAVE RESTORED HIM.

John McDonald, a well known merchant at Cape North, N. S., was for many years a sufferer from spinal trouble, which eventually resulted in partial paralysis. Treatment of many kinds was restored to, but without avail, until finally Dr. Williams' Pink Pills were used, with the result that Mr. McDonald is again enjoying almost perfect health. Mr. McDonald's story is given as follows in his own words:—"Almost thirteen years ago I caught a bad cold which lodged in my back, producing a terrible pain. Liniments were at first resorted to, but they had no effect, and the trouble became so bad that I could hardly walk, and could not go out of doors after dark, as I would be almost certain to fall if I attempted to walk. Medical treatment did me no good. I tried six different doctors, but the result was always the same. I spent $30 for an electric belt, but it was simply money wasted. Years went on and I was continually growing worse until in the spring of 1895 my lower limbs would scarcely support me. In June of that year I went to Victoria General Hospital, Halifax, where I remained for two months under the treatment of the best specialists, but when I returned home I was actually worse than when I entered the hospital. This thoroughly discouraged me, and I gave up all hope of ever getting better. I continued to grow worse until about the first of January, 1896, when I had become so bad that I could not stand alone, as my legs were like sticks under me. My only means of locomotion was crutches, and my legs dragged after me like useless pieces of timber; I could not raise them one inch from the floor. About the first of the following April, Rev. Mr. McLeod strongly urged me to try Dr. Williams' Pink Pills. I had tried so many things without benefit, that I did not think the pills could help me, but nevertheless decided to give them a trial. After using six boxes I could see that there was a slight improvement, and I continued using the pills until I had taken thirty boxes, and by that time new life and vigor had returned to my legs, and I have since been able to attend to my business behind the counter without the aid of crutches or even a stick. Under God's blessing Dr. Williams' Pink Pills have restored me to a new measure of health and energy. I never expected to again enjoy in this world.

My restoration has caused a great wonderment in this section, and as a result I have sold many gross of Dr. Williams' Pink Pills in my store, and many of those who have bought them from me tell me they have cured them of their troubles.

Dr. Williams' Pink Pills act directly on the blood and nerves. They do not purge, and therefore do not weaken like other medicines. They give strength from the first pill to the last used. There are many dealers who offer pink colored substitutes, because the substitute gives them a greater profit, but these should always be refused, as substitutes are either dangerous or absolutely worthless.

Anthony Decker, arrested at Baltimore on a charge of counterfeiting, has arrived at Woodstock, having waived extradition proceedings. His wife was lodged in jail at Hamilton on Saturday morning.

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W. G. EGAR,
Chemist and Druggist,
DESERONTO, ONT.

The Tribune.

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FRIDAY, FEBRUARY 9, 1900.

MARRIAGE LICENSES.

H. BRISCOE, ISSUER OF MARRIAGE LICENSES, Deseronto, Ontario.

W. H. STAFFORD, ISSUER OF MARRIAGE LICENSES, Deseronto, Ont.

Gen. Alger in an interview at Detroit the other day said:

It is most unfortunate and in exceedingly bad taste for the public men of the United States to mix up with affairs of South Africa at the present juncture. It is particularly unfortunate when the animus is directed against Great Britain, she who was our valuable friend two years ago. During our war with Spain no remarks were heard from any of her statesmen in or out of office. Her whole attitude towards us was so unmistakably friendly that its influence in preventing what might otherwise have occurred in the way of European intervention will never be capable of full measurement. We owe her a debt of gratitude, and the least we can do to repay it is to abstain from interference in her struggle against the South African republic.

As secretary of war of the United States Gen. Alger has had better opportunities for knowing whereof he speaks than most of the public men of his country. It has been the irresponsible element that has given mouth to anti-British sentiments throughout the States. It is unfortunate that a man who aspires to be leader of the Democratic party, as Bryan imagines himself to be, should try to make party capital out of the South African trouble. Such men know not the meaning of gratitude whether as individuals or as an integral part of a country. During the Spanish-American war Great Britain's attitude prevented European feeling from turning against the States, and the public men of that republic owe it to themselves as well as to their country to do all in their power to uphold Great Britain against the despots who make life in South Africa unbearable for those who desire to live there.

The packing of good apples at the tops and bottoms of barrels, while fruit of vastly inferior quality graces the center of the package, seems to have been prevalent in Ontario during the last fruit season. Complaints of no uncertain sound emanate from Manitoba and the Northwest Territories anent this practice. A correspondent of the Morden Chronicle says:

Some packers and farmers who pack and send out their own apples seem to think anything is good enough for Manitoba. Apples which they would never dream of sending to the Old Country they think nothing of sending here. It seems to me that we are responsible for this state of things ourselves. We have been in the habit of taking what was sent, paying the price asked, and saying nothing publicly. Poor apples sell for same price as good ones. A refusal to accept poor apples at all, or to receive them at a price proportioned to the value of good apples, would soon open the eyes of packers and shippers, and we would soon know what we were getting. If we would do with fruit as we do with dry goods when moth-eaten or otherwise injured, send it back or take it at a price to suit ourselves, we would soon have no trouble about the quality of fruit sent us. The time has come when we must cease to aid the dishonesty of eastern farmers and packers.

As Manitoba and the Northwest must be dependent on Eastern Canada for their supply of apples, it would seem to be good policy to cater to them to the extent of honestly packing all fruit destined for use there. One method of counteracting the pernicious practice would be for the farmers of a locality to associate themselves and have a copyrighted brand, which brand could be used by all who would agree to abide by certain rules enforcing the packing of first-class fruit in all barrels shipped. If this were done the demand for brands which were proven to be honest would be enhanced to the detriment of the short-sighted policy of fraudulent shipments. The scheme is worthy of a trial at any rate.

People who have to go east on the Grand Trunk Railway complain about the lack of platform contiguous to the down track. It would be a great convenience to the traveling public were the railway authorities to construct platforms between the double tracks so that one would not have to practice gymnastics in order to get on the first step of the passenger coaches. It is especially inconvenient for ladies to climb in and out of the cars on east bound trains. A platform say the height of the rails might be built for convenience of the traveling public.

Presentation.

R. H. Bogart has been a life long Reformer and was a member of the Executive Committee of the Deseronto Reform Association. The members of that orgnization being desirous of showing their appreciation of Mr. Bogarts services to the party assembled in their hall in the Callaghan block on the evening of Friday last. G. E. Deroche, president of the Association, occupied the chair. In a neat speech he voiced the sentiments of all present by expressing the loss which the association was to sustain by Mr. Bogart's removal to Orillia, at the same time congratulating him on his selection for a much better position in his new home. He also referred to Mr. Bogart's high character as a citizen, his ability as a workman and his sterling loyalty to the Reform cause, and asked him to accept a handsome silver-mounted ebony walking cane as a momento of the esteem in which he was held by the Deseronto Reformers. The cane, which bore a suitable inscription, was placed in Mr. Bogart's hands by S. Russell, M. P. P. Mr. Bogart in a manly speeh thanked the association for their valuable gift. Brief addresses were delivered by S. Russell, M. P. P., A. H. McGaughey, P. Slaven, W. Stoddart, W. H. Stafford, Thos Maloney, H. W. Solmes, M. Marrigan and others all stating their regret at the removal from town of such a staunch Liberal.

A Visit to Valleyfield.

Chief Gunyou returned home from Valleyfield, Que., on Tuesday evening, whither he had been for a visit to old friends from Deseronto. While there he had the pleasure of greeting Irvine Stirling, Leslie Robertson, Mr. McBride, Wm. Stafford, Dan Goodmurphy, Wallace Foster, Alex Gowan, Mrs. Arvil Stafford, Miss Mabel Stafford, Thos. Webster and Wm. Gunyou, all of whom are prospering in their new home, but ever glad to see Deserontonians.

In the mills at Valleyfield about 2,500 hands are employed and the fortnightly pay roll amounts to some $30,000. The yearly output is valued at nearly $3,000,000. The planing mill, which does work for the company only, employs about 400 men during the summer. The company erected some 48 houses last year.

County Orange Lodge.

Tuesday, Feb. 6, being the day for their annual meeting, the representatives of the Orange Lodge of South Hastings met at Plainfield.

At 1 o'clock p. m., owing to the absence, caused by illness in the family, of the county master, Bro. D. T. Rutledge, Bro. J. E. Brown, Dy. county master, took the chair and called the meeting to order.

After the usual routine of business had been transacted, reports from masters, district masters, county master, county secretary and county treasurer had been received and adopted, the following were elected officers for the present year:

County master—James E Brown, Thomasburgh.
County district master—S. J. Clarke, Corbyville.
County chaplin—W. H. Graige, Tweed.
County secretary—Robert Duffin, Belleville.
County treasurer—W. C. Reid, Belleville.
County D. of C.—Arch. Collins, Halston.
County lecturer—Jonah Brant, Deseronto.
County district lecturer—Fred Blakely, Tweed.
County district lecturer—W. Embury, Thomasburg.

The officers elected were installed by F. M. Clarke, past county master.

The meeting was large and enthusiastic, over one hundred delegates being present.

The oldest members present were Bro. Robt. Gordon, grand treasurer Ontario East; F. M. Clarke, grand secretary Ontario East; Lyman Jones, past district master No. 3, S.H., and Robt. Duffin, county secretary.

The next annual meeting will be held in Tweed on the first Tuesday in February, 1901.—Belleville Sun.

The Public Library.

From the fact that the fiscal year of the public library now ends on Dec. 31, instead of April 30 as formerly, it is impossible to present a full comparison for the year's work. During the 8 months ending Dec. 31 there were 16,736 volumes issued, of which 5,660 were fiction, 5,249 general literature, 2,490 travel, 2,940 history, 103 poetry, 93 science, 78 biography and 123 miscellaneous works. In the corresponding 8 months of 1898 there were issued 15,936 volumes, a gain for 1899 of 800. The attendance during the terms under comparsion was 18,148 in 1899 and 16,753 in the year preceding, or a gain of 1,395. The requests for magazines numbered 18,342 as against 16,199 in 1898, a gain of 2,143. The gain in membership was 135, the figures being 1899, 847; 1898, 712. These figures are conclusive evidence that the library is increasing in usefulness and popularity. There are over 3,000 volumes on the shelves, a number sufficient, one would think, to supply a town of Deseronto's population with reading matter. The selection of books has been made carefully and with a view supplying good literature to the people.

A Fearful Accident.

On Monday morning about 9 o'clock Mrs. John Smith met with an accident of such a nature that it was by the merest chance it did not result fatally. The fire in the kitchen range seemed to be out, and to hasten it along she threw what she supposed was coal oil on the charred wood. The can contained wood alcohol, which her husband had in the house to make some repairs to the gas service. The smouldering embers in the stove set fire to the alcohol, and the can exploded with great force, covering her with the burning liquid. Her husband, hearing her screams, ran to her assistance, and found her a mass of fire from head to foot. He tried to smother the flames, but was also severely burned about the hands and arms. His brother, who was working at the gas pipes in the cellar came upstairs, and seeing how things were, snatched a heavy quilt off a bed and succeeded in extinguishing the blaze. Mrs. Smith was in fearful agony, her neck, right arm and hand, abdomen and lower limbs being burned in a terrible manner. The force of the fire can be estimated when it is considered that all her clothing was burned off, including her corsets and woollen underwear. When she was raised from the floor, great masses of flesh fell from her arm and hand. Dr. Pasmore was called immediately and he did all that could be done to alleviate her sufferings. At first it was hardly thought she could recover, but at present he holds out a faint hope of her life being saved.

The woodwork and curtains in the room were set on fire, but Wm. Smith put out the blaze without having to call the department.

Throughout South Staffordshire the iron works have advanced the price of iron ten shillings per ton on account of the dearness of coal.

A New Locomotive.

There arrived on Sunday from Chicago a new locomotive for the Bay of Quinte Railway. It is about the size of a large switching engine, but is more complete in detail. It weighs about 25 tons. Westinghouse air brakes, sand boxes of the latest type, compound engines and all the paraphernalia of modern locomotive are part of the equipment. The words "Deseronto Terminal" painted on the tender lend an air of metropolitan dignity to it. The driving wheels, two on each side, are about 3 feet in diameter. Altogether the new locomotive is a model that could well be imitated by other railroads. It is built after the pattern of the engines that plied on the Intramural Railway during the World's Fair at Chicago, and which were admired by all who visited that exposition.

The new engine will run between the town and junction for a while, after which it is to be put in commission around the Deseronto yards.

Oyster Supper.

On Monday evening the members of Loyal Orange Lodge, No 242, Shannonville, held an oyster supper at their lodge room. The chair was occupied by H. Little. In the course of an interesting address Rev. Mr. Fleming gave a short sketch of Orangeism. He set forth the moral principles of the order and urged his hearers to be true to it. Rev. Mr. Ross took for his topic the war in South Africa and gave a succinct account of the trouble from its inceptions. He told of President Kruger's baseness, duplicity and greed. He spoke of the bare-faced robbery of all who made their homes in the Transvaal and closed with a eulogy of the relief funds being raised in all parts of the British empire. A patriotic song by Misses McAlister and Lennox and Messrs. W. and W. J. McAlister put everybody in fine fettle to enjoy the good things provided by the ladies. After a bountiful repast a list of good loyal toasts were responded to. A vote of thanks was passed to the ladies for the refreshments and entertainment provided and the gathering dispersed after a hearty rendition of the National Anthem.

Iron Items.

A car load of spikes was shipped from the rolling mills yesterday.

To-day a double turn was started on 18 inch train at the mills and two furnaces were kept going. This train is in charge of John Chaoor, late of Montreal.

It is expected that the nail machines will be started during the week and continued in operation.

The twelve inch train is likely to be started this week. The engine is being put in shape as rapidly as possible.—Belleville Sun, Wednesday.

St. Mark's Church Notes.

Holy Communion at 11 a. m. and Evensong at 7 p. m

Special prayers on behalf of the Empire at arms will be read at each service, and appropriate hymns will be sung.

Tyendinaga Parish.

A solemn service will be held next Sunday at Christ Church at 11 a. m., with celebration of the Holy Communion, at All Saint's Church at 3 p. m. and at the Parish Hall at 7 p. m. To acknowledge the power and goodness of Almighty God and to pray that He will bring the present unhappy war to a true and lasting peace and over-rule everything in this world to the advancement of His Kingdom. Special hymns for the service will be distributed in the churches. The offerings will go to the Patriotic Fund.

Death of Mrs Bradshaw.

Mrs. Jas. A. Bradshaw succumbed to an attack of angina and German measles on Saturday last. She had been low for some days, and her death was not unexpected. Kind friends did all they could to make her last hours as peaceful as possible, and their ministrations were gratefully accepted by the stricken family. Shortly after her death there were some rumors current that reflected unfaverably on the attending physician. An inquest was accordingly held by coroner Yeomans, of Belleville, and a verdict exonerating the doctor from all blame was returned by a jury, of which John Dalton was foreman. The deceased leaves a husband and three children to mourn her death.

Card of Thanks.

James A. Bradshaw wishes to thank his many friends, and particularly the members of the Independent Order of Oddfellows, for their great kindness to his late wife in her last sickness, and also to himself and children in their recent bereavement.

FLORICULTURE

To Grow Fine Chrysanthemums.

Procure good, stout, healthy cuttings from the 15th to the 20th of February, and plant firmly in good sharp sand, keeping shaded until rooted. Take well-rotted sod, cut from a clay loam pasture, 2 parts; well-decomposed cow manure 1 part, sharp sand, 1 part; mix thoroughly. To each peck of this mixture add one pint of black soot and 1 pint of fine ground bones. Mix through 1¼ sieve. When cuttings are well rooted, pot in 3-inch pots, using potsherds or small pieces of earthenware in bottom for drainage. Fill pots within ½ inch of top with prepared soil. Insert cuttings one inch each, and firm well. Water and keep shaded for a few days. When plants are six inches high pinch off the top to make them branch, and keep in a temperature of 55 degrees, the object being a slow, sturdy growth without forcing at this season. When pots are filled with roots, repot into 4-inch pots. To move plants from pots, take pot in left hand, placing stem between first and second fingers of right hand, turn with plant down, and give top of pot a slight sharp jar when plant will come out entire. Now place drainage in pot as before. Put 1 inch of soil in the bottom place. Plant in centre, fill in carefully and firm, leaving ½ inch on top for water. The next move can be into a six inch pot, and keep continuously moving them as pots fill with roots until 10 inch pot is reached, wherein they may be allowed to bloom. Keep the plants pinched from time to time, to make a large, shapely head. Do not pinch or trim after August 1, as buds begin to form about this time. When buds are the size of small peas, plants should be budded. Removing all but one to each branch, giving preference to the perfect shaped buds, if large perfect blossoms are wanted. If all buds are left, blooms will be smaller and less perfect. All through the growing season the plants should be kept well watered and the foliage sprayed slightly during dry weather. After August 1 plants may be fed with liquid manure about twice a week, taking care not to make it too strong, 1 peck of fresh cow manure to 8 gallons of water being about right. Plants may be grown in the open air from May 1 until the end of August. Place pots on a bed of coal ashes to keep out the angle worms, also keep sheltered from high winds. Neat stakes should be placed around plants and branches, securely tied. When buds begin to show color, the manure water should be discontinued as it is sure to cause mildew if persisted in at this season. If these directions are carried out they ought to produce some good specimen plants, whom any amateur might be proud of. Here are a few varieties that are especially adapted to this method of cultivation in white, ivory. The green and western king. In yellow, Golden Wedding, Eugene Vlidourge, and Major Bonaffon. In bronze, Hicks Arnold and Bronze Giant. Pink, Glory of the Pacific, May Flower, President Smith. Red, Edwin Malineyx, J. W. Childs, Fishers Torch.

A Lovely Bank of Flowers.

I have in my mind's eye a beautiful bank of flowers that I noticed in the home grounds of one of our worthy citizens, composed of sweet peas, petunias, scarlet geraniums and dwarf lobelia, that all lovers of the beautiful in flowers might copy with profit. The border where those flowers grew had a southern exposure, was about 4 feet wide, well enriched with stable manure. The sweet peas were planted 6 inches from the back ground; next came the petunias, 18 inches from the peas, then the geraniums, alternating the petunias with a lobelia border 6 inches apart. Kept well watered and tended, they were a blaze of bloom from early summer until frost, and were a constant source of pride and pleasure to the citizen and his family.

JAMES K. MITCHELL.

Horticultural Society.

The secretary of the Deseronto Horticultural Society has left a membership blank at the Tribune office, which may be signed by those who desire to enroll themselves as numbers of this society.

The homes of the members for last year are now beautified by the blooms of the bulbs which constituted the fall distribution of premiums. Lovers of flowers could have no better investment than is derived from a membership ticket. The premiums alone are worth more than twice the amount paid and each member receives as well a monthly magazine devoted to horticultural interests. The first distribution will be made this month, and those who wish to participate in it will do well to have their membership applications in as soon as possible.

OF LOCAL INTEREST.

A large crowd is expected at St. Andrew's, Tyendinaga, tonight.

Mr. Sharpe will occupy the pulpit of St. Andrew's, Belleville, next Sabbath.

Rev. W. S. McTavish, B. D., preached in the West End church on Thursday night.

The "Knickerbockers" will hold their usual weekly Hop on Wednesday the 14th inst.

Court Gala, No. 3127, I. O. F. holds its regular meeting on the second Tuesday of each month.

The Standard Chemical Co., are preparing a large shipment of acetate of lime for exportation to Germany.

W. G. Egar makes an admirable school trustee, lately he has been making a weekly visit to the schools.

Fourteen of Deseronto's citizens took a straw ride to Napanee Tuesday night. An enjoyable time was had by all.

It is reported that two large firms have been making enquiries as to the desirability of locating manufacturing plants here.

Harry Corby, M. P., paid the Belleville Hockey Club's expenses to Kingston as a token of appreciation of the Belleville boy's victory.

The social held at The Pines on Wednesday night cleared $12 for the benefit of improvements on All Saint's churchyard, Tyendinaga.

The first steel made in the new rolling mills at Belleville is now being worked up at the machine shop of The Rathbun Company in Deseronto.

The Reform Association are to hold their annual meeting in Callaghan's Hall on Monday. Some of the prominent members will deliver addresses.

Owing to the unfavorable nature of the weather, the grand carnival which was to take place to-night at the Band Rink, has been postponed until Friday of next week, W. W. P.

The team of horses that were lost in the bay last Thursday were the property of John S. Gunn and were valued at $300. The accident occurred at 7:30 o'clock in the morning. Mr. Gunn himself drove over the spot where the horses went in, about ten minutes before the second team, driven by Arthur Lafay, came across. There was no sign of weak ice at the time, and the horses went under so suddenly that Lafay had hardly time to get to their heads and grasp the bridles in a vain effort to recover them. He had to stay by the team for two hours before any help came, and in the meantime both of his ears as well as his feet were frozen. By his pluckily staying with the team nothing was lost beyond the horses, the sleigh and its contents and the harness being saved. One of the horses succumbed after being in the water a few minutes, but the other survived for half an hour. The accident occurred about half a mile below the cove. The road was "bushed," and shortly after the accident the ice was chopped to a depth of 14 inches without water being reached. The ice must have cracked shortly before the team came along and was the only break around. That it was weak there is evidenced by the fact of the sleigh and horses going down all at once.

At a meeting of the Deseronto High School Board held on Wednesday evening, G. W. Wright was elected chairman, and T. H. Nasmith, secretary-treasurer for the next year.

Wm. McKee has returned home from Manitoulin Island where he spent a few months fitting up a mill for The Rathbun Company. There has been but little snow on the island up to the time he left for home.

W. J. McGrath, cheese exporter, of Belleville, spent Thursday in town. Mr. and Mrs. McGrath leave shortly for a trip, expecting to visit some of the principal places in England, Ireland and Scotland.

A meeting of the board of directors of the Deseronto Horticultural Society will be held in the board room of the Deseronto Public Library on the evening of Tuesday, 13th inst. A full attendance of directors is requested.

The annual meeting of the East Hastings Liberal-Conservative Associations will be held in Naylor's Opera House this afternoon. Some good addresses are to follow the routine business. Everybody is invited.

The T. F. Harrison Co., of Kingston, announce their fifth annual sale of furniture, which is meeting with great success. The prices they quote in their advertisement on another page should be an inducement for those who are in need of furniture.

Engine No. 4 of the Thousand Islands Railway was disabled at Gananoque. Master Mechanic Dates of the Bay of Quinte Railway, sent engine No. 8 to take her place, the disabled locomotive coming to Deseronto for repairs at the locomotive works here.

The Rev. Wm. McLean, of St. Andrew's church, Belleville, will preach in the West End Mission next Sabbath at both services. At the morning service the Sacrament of the Lord's supper will be dispensed. Mr. McLean is convener of Home Missions in the Presbytery of Kingston.

The Reformers of East Hastings hold their annual business meeting in the Oddfellow's hall, Plainfield, at one o'clock on Friday, Feb. 16. Addresses will be given by James McMullen, M. P., G. P. Graham, M. P. P., the local members for the commons and legislative assembly, and by other gentlemen.

Owing to the engagement of the Peak Sisters, of Pike's Peak, to present their unique entertainment, on Feb. 16, in Deseronto, on behalf of the Girls' Guild of St. Mark's church, they are unable to show at the Academy of Music, New York, much to the regret of the citizens of that overgrown village.

Writing from Basking Ridge, N. J., to subscribe for The Tribune, L. Wallbridge says: "While in Deseronto I was a constant reader of your paper and find I cannot do without it." Mr. Wallbridge has charge of a large dairy which supplies milk and cream to New York city. His many Deseronto friends will wish him every success in his new home.

As will be seen by advertisement in another column, Prof. J. H. DeSilberg, the eminent eye specialist from Germany, will be in Deseronto from Thursday, March 1st to Saturday, March 3, and may be consulted at Passmore's drug store on those dates. Those having weak or imperfect eyes would do well to visit the Professor, whose consultations are free of charge.

Fred Elliott, of the head office staff, of The Rathbun Company, met with a painful accident one day this week. He was going down an outside stair at his home on Dundas street, slipped on a piece of ice, and in throwing out his hands to save himself from falling, his right hand went through a glass window, producing severe laceration around the thumb, and it is feared that some of the sinews have been severed.

The Royal Optigraph Co. gave some extremely fine views of life and scenes in the Transvaal at Naylor's Opera House last night. The short description given by Mr. Meredith was lucid and to the point. The features of Oom Paul, as thrown on the screen, were those of a crafty individual with a benevolent cast of countenance. All the other pictures were of a first-class character. One of Edison's largest phonographs furnished amusement in the waits between the sets of views.

PURELY PERSONAL.

D. Donnally spent a few days in Lindsay and Port Perry during the past week.

Mrs. F. S. Rathbun was in Kingston on Tuesday.

L. Shannon, of Napanee was in town on Wednesday.

Mr. and Mrs. S. Russell spent Tuesday in Kingston.

Miss Christie, of Picton, is the guest of Miss Maggie Tait, Fourth street.

H. M. Deroche has been re-elected chairman of the Napanee High School Board.

Mrs. Thos. Beggs, who has been seriously ill for the last week, is now convalescing.

T. Callaghan, Superintendent of forest operations, was in town on Wednesday.

A. W. Macintosh, of Knox College, Toronto, was in town this week on a visit to friends.

Miss Emma Bennett, of Napanee, is spending a few days at the residence of Dr. Pasmore.

Misses Waldron and Cruse, of Trenton, were the guests of R. Whyte several days this week.

Mr. and Mrs. Frank Young returned home last week after a pleasant visit with friends in Colborne.

Mrs. Blair, of Bay View, and Miss Pansy Rathbun were present on the floor of the Senate chamber at the opening of the Dominion Parliament. They also attended the drawing room at Rideau Hall and were received by Lord and Lady Minto.

John D. Monaghan, of St. John, N. B., is spending a few days in town renewing old associations.

J. G. Prickett, accompanied by J. J. MacLay, of Kingston, spent Sunday at his home on Mill street.

The last number of "The King's Own," of Toronto contains a bright readable story by Mrs. McTavish.

Col. Sergt. William Jamieson, of the Empress Hotel, received his Fenian Raid medal on Wednesday.

R. C. Calhoun has returned home from a business visit to the Parry Sound district, Ottawa and other places.

A. W. McIntosh, of Knox College, Toronto, conducted the evening service on Sunday, in the Church of the Redeemer, and preached a most interesting sermon.

Mrs. Morrin, of Lakefield, Ont., arrived in town on Wednesday evening to be with her daughter Mrs. John Smith, Edmond St., who was so severly burned on Monday.

On Wednesday in Belleville Miss Bertha Richards and Simon R. Armstrong, town clerk of Peterboro, were married by Rev. L. E. McIntyre. The bride was popular as a school teacher in Deseroto a few years ago.

E. J. Edwards succeeds Geo. A. Grant in the insurance department at the central office of The Rathbun Co. Mr. Grant leaves shortly for Kingston, where he enters the head office of the North American Telegraph Co.

News of the Week.

The subscriptions to the Presbyterian Century Fund to January 30, 1900, reached the total of $73,563.

The ice bridge has formed at Niagara and is said to make a spectacle truly sublime. The Grand Trunk ran excursions from Toronto on Wednesday.

His Honor, the Lieutenant-Governor and Miss Mowat have issued invitations to a State dinner, to be given at Government house on Wednesday evening, February 14.

The first survey of the proposed charge of the G. T. R. from Cobourg to Scarboro has been completed. The engineers report a favorable route with the exception of one gully.

The Diocese of Niagara has begun foreclosure proceedings against J. M. Lottridge and C. S. Scott on a mortgage on the Lottridge farm in Saltfleet. The amount involved is $26,266.

Boys who annoyed people in Cobourg by throwing snowballs were before the police magistrate in that town last week. Two of them were fined $1 and costs and two were let go on suspended sentence.

Frontenac County Council has given $250 towards a memorial to be placed on the court house grounds at Kingston, Ont., to the memory of the late Sir G. A. Kirkpatrick. Kingston will raise the amount to $1,000.

The figures for the immigration branch of the Interior Department are made up. They show that during the year 44,000 immigrants have settled in Canada. The number from the United States is 11,000, or about 2,000 more than last year.

Twenty thousand dollars' worth of saddles consigned to the British Government, manufactured by a Toronto saddlery firm, have been sent to the British embarkation office at Southampton, and will probably be sent to South Africa.

An effort is being made by the officials of Queen's University to raise $25,000 among wealthy graduates in New York for the purpose of increasing the capacity of the institution. James Douglas, civil engineer, of that city, has contributed $1,000.

At Regina, N. W. T., Thomas A. Porter, a C. P. R. trainman, charged with stealing $170 in gold from a Dominion Express parcel, in transit, pleaded guilty before Judge Richardson, and restored the money. He was sentenced to five years, with hard labor.

All the insurance companies have made their annual reports to the Ontario Government, which show that the business during the year has increased over that of the previous six months. The cash mutual companies had a big year, all companies report an expansion in business, and there is especially noticeable an increase in the assets of the companies.

Distribution of Seed Grain.

To the Editor of The Tribune.

DEAR SIR,—Under instruction of the Hon. Minister of Agriculture another distribution of sample packages of the best and most productive sorts of cereals, etc., is now being made from the Central Experimental Farm, Ottawa. The distribution will consist, as heretofore, of samples of oats, spring wheat, barley, field pease, Indian corn and potatoes. Each sample will weigh three pounds. The quality of the seed will be of the best, the varieties true to name and the packages will be sent free to applicants, through the mail. The object in view is the improvement of the character and quality of the grain, etc., grown in Canada, an effort widely appreciated, and the choice of varieties to be sent out will be confined to those which have been found to succeed well at the Experimental Farms.

These samples will be sent only to those who apply personally, lists of names from societies or individuals cannot be considered. Only one sample of one sort can be sent to each applicant, hence if an individual receives a sample of oats he cannot also receive one of wheat or barley. Applications should be addressed to the Director of Experimental Farms, Ottawa, and may be sent any time before the 15th of March, after which date the lists will be closed, so that the samples asked for may all be sent out in good time for sowing. Parties writing will please mention the sort of grain they would prefer and should the available stock of the variety named be exhausted, some other good sort will be sent in its place. Letters may be sent to the Experimental Farm free of postage.

WM. SAUNDERS,
Director Experimental Farms.
Ottawa, January 22, 1900.

DESERONTO POST OFFICE.

Office open daily (Sunday excepted) from 7:30 a.m. to 7 p.m.

Mails for despatch are closed at the office as follows: For Napanee and Kingston and all points east at 10:30 a.m. and 3 p.m.; for Bay of Quinte Ry. and all points to Tweed, 8 p.m.; for Belleville and Toronto and all points west at 4 p.m. and 8 p.m.

Mails arriving are due as follows: From Kingston, Napanee and all points east at 4:30 a.m. and 3 p.m.; from Montreal, Prescott, and points east of Kingston at 2:30 p.m.; from Belleville, Toronto and all points west at 2:30 a.m. and 11:45 p.m.

Registered letters must be posted half an hour before the close of each mail.

N. B.—The mail is made up for all at points 6 p.m. on Sundays.

BIRTHS.

DAVERN—At Deseronto, on Feb. 8, 1900, the wife of John Davern, of a son.

DEATHS.

BRADSHAW—At Deseronto, Saturday, Feb 3, 1900, Mrs. Jas A. Bradshaw, aged 40.

News in Brief.

The Canadian Pacific Railway land sales for the month of January are nearly double those of the corresponding month last year. The returns for the month give the following figures: In January, 1900, 31,486 acres were sold for $100,858; in January, 1899, 14,718 acres were sold for $45,111.

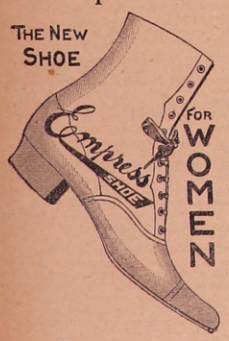
Numerous schemes have been afoot this winter, and are now being pressed, for the erection of large summer hotels in Muskoka, all the way from Orillia north. The finest single hotel projected, however, is one planned by a Hamilton syndicate, of which H. Hemming is the secretary. It is to be located on Wrenshal's Point, in Lake Rosseau, on the route of steamboat traffic. The plans present a palatial structure, and building operations are promised to commence in the spring.

FREE TREATMENT.

LIBERAL OFFER TO SUFFERERS FROM CATARRH, ASTHMA, AND BRONCHITIS.

Until Catarrhozone method of treatment for catarrh, asthma, and bronchitis was introduced, these diseases were thought incurable. Now it is different. This wonderful treatment is constantly curing thousands of afflicted ones who had long ago given up hope. It cures by the inhalation of medicated air. You simply breathe; it does the rest. One trial of Catarrhozone will convince you of its merit. Take advantage of our special offer now; it will only last a few days. Send 10 cents in stamps to cover the cost of the mailing, and we will send you a 25 cent outfit free. N. C. POLSON & Co., Kingston, Ont.

The Empress Shoe



We want every women in Deseronto to make their acquaintance, You'll like them.

They're an advanced idea in Shoemaking the combination of all the points that make satisfactory Footwear.

We wanted the best Shoe made to sell at $2.00, $2.50, $3.00, $3.50, and we found it in The Empress Shoe. The shoe at $2 00 is the best value to be found for the money and the same with the other prices.

We took the ageny because we think that there are no better value to be had. It's the sole agency here.

Here are some of the strong points of the Empress Shoe.

It fits when others fail.
It gives a trim, slender look to the foot.
It is easy the first day, does not require breaking in.
It is light, durable and keeps its shape.
We have 10 different styles in shoes and 3 different styles in Oxfords.

Jas. Buchanan "THE CORNER STORE"

For Sale.

FINE BUILDING LOT ON WEST SIDE OF Second street, Deseronto. Size 6x165 feet, over one-quarter of an acre. Good foundation, well and cistern on the property. Will be sold on easy terms of payment. Apply to,
E. J. EDWARDS, Deseronto.

For Sale.

SQUARE PIANO FOR SALE. 7½ OCTAVE Heintzman, can be purchased reasonable, having no room for it.
JAS. J. SMITH, Gas Works.

Tree Pruning.

Fruit, shade, or ornamental trees pruned. Good work guaranteed and at reasonable prices.

Orders left at Tribune office will receive prompt attention.
JAS. K. MITCHELL.

Farm for Sale.

FOR SALE AT A BARGAIN, THE FOLLOWING farm property, viz: East half Lot 20, Con. 1, Tyendinaga, and Lot No. 21 Con. 1, Tyendinaga, south of road, one hundred and fifty acres; and Lot No. 21, Con. 1, Tyendinaga, north of road, one hundred acres. Will be sold en bloc or separate. Two good frame dwellings; two barns; good drive house and tool houses upon the premises, in good state of repair; seventy-five acres fall ploughed, twenty-five acres sowed with rye; in fine condition. The above can be bought at a bargain to close an estate. For further particulars apply to John McCullough, Deseronto, or to
BRIDGET ANDERSON, or
GEORGE ANDERSON,
Executors, Marysville P.O.

MONEY TO LOAN

I have an unlimited supply of cash to offer to the borrowing public at

5 Per cent per Annum

upon desirable farms or town property.

Real Estate Values Have Touched Bottom
There are Men now Looking for Farms

It is a good time to buy. To those having incumbrances upon their properties, it might be more profitable to change. I would be pleased to see any person requiring loans.

JOHN McCULLOUGH,
Appraiser for the Canada Permanent and Western Canada Mortgage Corporation.

I have several Farms for Sale on Favorable Terms.

At the

Deseronto Tin Shop

will be found a FULL ASSORTMENT of

Farmers' Tinware,
Creamers' Sap Buckets,
Cream pails, Milk Pails, and Strainers.
Also a Complete Line of Household Tin and Agate Ware.

Gurney's Stoves and Ranges
Always in Stock.

E. T. MILLER
MAIN STREET.

See... **Shorey's $1.00 Photos**
Worth $1.75 and $2.00 per Doz.

CARMAN OPERA HOUSE BELLEVILLE.

MONDAY, FEB. 19

The Event of The Season

The eminent actor, Mr.

LEWIS MORRISON

In His Newest

Comedy Spectacular Success

Frederick The Great

The most complete and stupendous production travelling.

Mr. Morrison will positively appear.

Prices from 25 to $1.25.

The Peak Sisters

of Pike's Peak, N. Y.

Will give a grand entertainment in

St. Mark's Church Hall

on the evening of

Friday Feb. 16th 1900

at 8 p. m.

They will be assisted by

8 YOUNG LADIES OF BOSTON 8

who will render a Scene from

BELLAMY'S LOOKING BACKWARD

A fine array of local talent will contribute to make this entertainment the event of the season.

Admission 15 cents.

TICKETS can be secured on application to members of the Girls' Guild of St. Mark's, under whose auspices the entertainment is produced.

Notice.

NOTICE IS HEREBY GIVEN that an application will be made to the Parliament of the Dominion of Canada at its next session for an act to extend the time for the completion of the main line extensions and branches of the Bay of Quinte Railway Company and for other purposes.
R. C. CARTER,
General Manager.
Dated 22nd, December, 1899.

Vote To-Day
—FOR—
W. J. McMICKING
for Member of the Town Council.

The Great Hypnotist And Magnetic Healer

Hypnotism

Cures Liquor, Cigarette, and Morphine Habits....

As a cure for the liquor, cigarette and morphine habits, hypnotism is without an equal. We have, through this subtile agency, redeemed many a drunkard suffering from delirium tremens from an untimely grave. We have brought back to their senses and completely restored to health more than a hundred persons whose minds were reeling under the pernicious effects of the insidious drug morphine, and hundreds are the mothers and homes we have made happy by curing boys who were addicted to the too frequent use of cigarettes which were sapping their energies and destroying their minds. Hypnotism is the only permanent cure for habits.

We show you how to cure your son by absent unconscious treatment. We teach you how to banish sickness, and how to reform a misguided friend; how to influence people at any distance and win their respect and love. Send for our booklet "WONDERS OF HYPNOTISM," which willbe sent free by addressing

PROF. JOHN A. BAKER,
Corresponding Secretary for New York Institute of Science, at
DESERONTO, ONT.

Ladies' White Wear

We have opened, this week, our Spring Stock of Ladies' Night Gowns, Drawers, Corset Covers, White Skirts, at all prices from 60c. up to $5.50.

We did a large trade in these goods last year and hope to increase it this year.

We also show this week a New Stock of fine **Silk Faced Black Crepons, Fancy Blouse Silks, Fine Lace Curtains, Chenile Table Covers, White Quilts,** and many other novelties.

We have lots of **Pound Prints** in larger pieces than before.

P. SLAVIN & CO.

REMEMBER THAT WE ONLY GIVE 60 DAYS CREDIT.

A COUPON FOR....

FIFTY CENTS

WILL BE GIVEN TO EACH PERSON SUBSCRIBING FOR

The Tribune

FOR ONE YEAR
$1.00 - AT $1.00 A YEAR - $1.00

For a short time only we hereby offer to new subscribers TWO COUPONS WHICH WILL BE ACCEPTED AS VALUE FOR TWENTY-FIVE CENTS EACH at this office in payment of advertisements of articles "Lost," "Found" or "Stolen," "Help Wanted," "Situations Wanted," "House Wanted," "For Sale" or "For Rent."

This is an entirely new departure. Nearly everyone has to use advertising space at some time during the year, therefore this method should largely increase the already large circulation of The Tribune.

The only reserve about this offer is that you ask for the coupons when paying subscription; they are *Transferable*; you can sell them if you want to for 50 cents.

The Deseronto News Co., Limited
DESERONTO, ONT.

PROF. J. H. DE SILBERG,

OPTICIAN from GERMANY.

SPECIALIST.

EYES TESTED FREE OF CHARGE. He has always a full assortment of nine kinds of Spectacles and Eye-Glasses for young and old persons afflicted with WEAK EYES, TENDERS, QUAVERS, SPOTTED CATARACTS, SHORT EYESIGHT, WAXNESS EYES and EYES WITH RED VEINS. He guarantees entire satisfaction to everyone,

CONSULTATION FREE.

Prof. De Silberg will remain in Deseronto from Thursday, March 1st, until Saturday March 3rd, where he may be consulted at Pasmore's Drug Store.

PROF. J. H. DE SILBERG,
Optician Specialist.

...EGAR'S 1900...
Book and Stationery Store

Pass Books, Day Books, Ledgers, Journals, Minute Books, Diaries, 1st Books, 2nd Books and all kinds of School Books, Slate Pencils, Scribblers, Ink, Erasers, Chalk and Crayons, Pens and Pen Cases.

Note Paper in Boxes and by the Quire, Wall Paper and All Kinds of Fancy Goods.

..EGAR'S DRUG STORE..

Everything required in Drugs and Medicines, Patent Medicines and Pills.

OUR DRUGS ARE FRESH AND UP-TO-DATE.

January 5th, 1900.

WORTH $50 A BOTTLE To This Man.

It may be worth a like sum or even more to you.....

Fingal, Barnes Co., N. D., March 19, 1898.
Dear Sirs:—I have used your Kendall's Spavin Cure and think it a good Liniment. I have cured a Spavin on my best mare, and I would not take $125 for her, which I offered for $75 before. I will be pleased to have your book and receipts for this inclosed stamp, as I read on the cartoon.
Truly yours, FRANK SMITH.

Hartington, P. O., Ontario, Mar. 6, '98.
Dr. B. J. Kendall Co.
Dear Sirs:—Enclosed please find a two-cent stamp for your valuable Horse Book. I had one but it is lost. I have used your Kendall's Spavin Cure without one failure in years, and consider it the best Liniment for man or beast in the market. Please send me the book as you advertise it on bottle, for horses.
GEORGE BROWN.

It is an absolutely reliable remedy for Spavins, Splints, Curbs, Ringbones, etc. Removes the bunch and leaves no scar. Price, $1; six for $5. As a liniment for family use it has no equal. Ask your druggist for KENDALL'S SPAVIN CURE, also "A Treatise on the Horse," the book free, or address

DR. B. J. KENDALL CO., ENOSBURG FALLS, VT.

News in Brief.

The troopship Milwaukee has arrived at Halifax.

Hagyard's Pectoral Balsam cures Coughs, Colds, Asthma, Bronchitis, and all Throat and Lung Troubles.

The Canadian General Electric Company has subscribed $1,000 to the National Patriotic Fund.

Norway Pine Syrup strengthens the lungs and cures all Throat Troubles, Coughs, Colds, etc.

Hon. Wm. Tait, former member of the Northwest Council, is dead at Headingly, aged 73 years.

Signs of worms are variable appetite, itching at the nose, etc. Dr. Low's Worm Syrup is the best worm expeller.

The funeral of the late Judge Senkler of St. Catharines took place at Winnipeg on Tuesday afternoon to the station.

Biliousness and Liver Complaint, Headache, etc., are cured by Burdock Pills.

A relic of mediæval times has been swept away by a decree of President Loubet abolishing the use of fetters in the French navy.

"Adversity flattereth no man," but the pains of dyspepsia turn his attention to Hood's Sarsaparilla and in its use he finds a cure.

A Pessimist's Opinions.

When a man who has a reputation for wickedness does a good deed he gets a great deal more credit for it than would be given to a good man for doing the same thing.

Almost any man and woman could be happy together on a lonely island. They wouldn't have any rich neighbors to envy.

Love may be blind, but his hearing is good. If you don't believe it jingle a little coin in his presence.

No man is proof against flattery unless the lady is very homely.

Twice in her life does a woman taste the sweets of Paradise—when she has her first long dress and her first baby.

When a savage begins to worry it is a sure sign that he is becoming civilized.—Cleveland Leader.

Music on the Battle Field.

The first use of field music which we have absolutely authentic information was at the battle of Bouvines, that village of French Flanders where the French have won no fewer than three victories—Philip Augustus defeating Otto IV. of Germany there in 1214, Philip of Valois defeating the English there in 1340, while in 1794 the French defeated the Austrians at the same place. It was at Bouvines in 1214 that trumpets sounded the signal for the victorious French charge, the first authentic instance of a command given by a trumpet call.

John Was All Right.

A clergyman who has a small farm was walking round, superintending, when he came up to his plowman, who was resting his horses. The clergyman said:

"John, could you not bring an' old sickle and cut away the weeds in this corner while you rest the horses?"

John said:

"Master, couldn't you take a bag of them mixed seeds into the poolpit wi' you and sort 'em while they're singing?"

John always breathed his horses as well as himself after that with nothing said.

Mixed.

On one occasion the Prince of Wales visited a Hindoo school in Madras. The youngsters had been drilled into the propriety of saying "Your royal highness" should the prince speak to them, and when the heir apparent accosted a bright eyed lad, and, pointing to a prismatic compass, asked, "What is this?" the youngster, all in a flutter, replied, "It's a royal compass, your prismatic highness."

Cruelly Repressed.

"It's a shame: that's what it is!" exclaimed the boy wrathfully. "I can't have any fun at all."

"What's the matter?" asked the sympathetic neighbor.

"Dad says he'll lick me if he ever hears of me fighting with a boy smaller than I am, an I dassen't fight with a bigger one."—Chicago Post.

Swiss archaeologists have decided that a certain ruin near Biel which has been held to be one of the many Roman remains is really Celtic, the only one of the kind in the country.

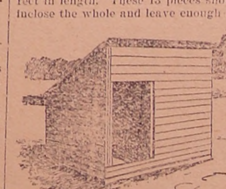
KEEP your blood pure and your stomach and digestive organs in a healthy condition by taking Hood's Sarsaparilla and you will be WELL.

HOGHOUSE.

Design Which Answers the Purpose and Involves the Least Possible Cost.

C. P. Reynolds in The Breeder's Gazette describes a hoghouse of a pattern in use by E. M. Eighme, a well known Michigan swine breeder. It is the result of considerable experience and is designed to answer the purpose at the least possible cost. In planning, the least possible waste of material has been kept well in mind.

The front of the house is six feet. The side is 5 feet 8 inches. This is so that 14 foot stuff can be used for the roofing after being once cut in two and still leave sufficient projection both in front and rear. The front is five feet high and the rear three feet. For the upper part of the frame four eight foot 2 by 4's are used. For the front cut five feet out of three of these, and the three left of each will be right for the back. The other should be cut half and half and used midway on either side. For siding use 13 pieces of eight inch grooved, matched stuff 12 feet in length. These 13 pieces should inclose the whole and leave enough for



MICHIGAN HOGHOUSE.

a door if one is desired. The corners can be finished off very neatly by using 16 feet of seven-eighths inch quarter round. In making the roofing use eight pieces of six inch matched clear pine, each 14 feet in length and cut to seven feet. There will be one seven foot board left, but this will have to be ripped to finish the roof to the desired width. The roof should be thoroughly painted with a good oil paint to preserve it and aid in turning water.

If one does not care for a floor, it can be readily omitted, but in case it is wanted 68 feet of eight inch stuff will be sufficient. Hemlock will answer every purpose. If there is no floor, the hogs are liable to root up their nest during winter when the ground is covered with snow. Practically the house can be made just as warm with a floor as without.

The house is shown without any door. The owner says it does not need one. His houses are made practically airtight, so that very little snow or wind blows in even when the storm is directly in front of the door. I asked him if he found these houses large enough for the hogs, and he assured me they were. One will hold comfortably, he said, all the hogs that should be turned together. The cost of such a house depends entirely on the cost of lumber where the building is made.

Large Hogs.

About this time of year, says The American Cultivator, as we look over the exchanges, we frequently see reports of large hogs killed by various persons, each trying to outboast the one who made the previous report, and every time we see such a report we feel like saying, "The bigger the hog the bigger fool the one who fattened it." There is but one excuse for having such extraordinary weight in hogs. When one has an old hog, kept for breeding purposes until it is 10 or a dozen years old, if fattened it will be a large one very naturally, but we think the owner of such an animal would save more money to kill and bury it than to try to get it fat. We do not believe that in New England any man can take a hog that weighs 250 pounds and buy the food for it and get pork enough to pay for the food. It will cost less to feed two hogs until they will dress 200 pounds each than to make one weigh 350 pounds and less to bring three to weigh 175 pounds each than one which will weigh 450 pounds. Such heavy hogs cannot be sold at as good a price as the lighter ones, and the pork is not as good for home use. We do not believe in killing lean hogs nor in keeping them on poor food or short allowance to get more lean meat, as it is not necessary. The fattest hog we ever raised and killed weighed less than 150 pounds when dressed, and, we think, as lean a one was an old breeder that dressed 720 pounds. The first was pork for our own eating and good enough for anybody. The big one was sold to a sausage manufacturer for what he would pay.

Enriching by Pasturing.

The pasturing of a flock on a farm is one of the most effective and important ways of improving a field, and in the general rotation of crops it should be made a special part of it to have the land under the sheep's feet one year out of the number in the rotation followed. The profit from this use of the land will be more than can be made in any other way. The land is improved, troublesome weeds will be got rid of and turned to good use, and the condition of the field will be bettered in every way. It is to be regretted that farmers on this continent do not realize the truth of this. It is the sheep of Great Britain and Ireland, of Germany and France, indeed of all European countries, which have made the average yield of the crops twice as much as that of our fields.—Sheep Breeder.

Sheep Shearing Machines.

It is said that next year will see at least 100 sheep shearing machine stations west of the Mississippi river.

LARGE INVESTMENTS.

It Is Possible to Put Too Much Money Into a Poultry Plant.

Some one signing himself "Constant Reader" sends the following letter from Pittsburg to Farm Poultry:

Mr. Editor—I would like to ask your opinion on a large question. If you had $25,000, would you invest it in poultry? Don't you think a man who has a good knack for business could manage a large poultry plant of about 10,000 laying pullets and market about 500 broilers a day, and don't you think the west—that is, Ohio and Indiana—the best place for a large poultry plant, as the ground would be level, and that would make the work of building the sheds much easier, and the cost would be a great deal less, and you could buy the feed for a great deal less? Couldn't the eggs be sold at home and the broilers shipped to the best eastern market cheaper than they could be raised in the east? And then I think there could be apple, peach and plum trees set out, and in a few years the income from the fruit would be nearly as much as from the poultry.

I have kept a few hens myself and made about $1.50 profit on each hen over and above the cost of feed, but I was busy and did not give them as good care as I would like to have done.

I know I could have done far better. I have spoken to a good many about going into the poultry business on a large scale, but they all say I am crazy and that there is no money in poultry. I think there is money in the poultry business for the right person, and I would like to ask your opinion about it.

The editor in reply says:

Those are plain questions, which merit plain answers.

Knowing what I do know of the poultry business, I would not invest $25,000 in it, not as an initial investment, unless I had a great deal more salted away where I could get it after "the deluge." Twenty-five thousand dollars economically invested would buy land, build and stock a plant of greater capacity than any poultry man who has yet "arisen" is able to manage successfully and profitably. There have been men who have succeeded in investing much larger amounts than that in plants which could not be duplicated for less, and there are, and probabaly always will be, men industriously engaged in showing (on paper) how profitable poultry keeping on a large scale will be when their theories are put into practice, but I question whether there is today in this country a single poultry plant representing an actual investment of $25,000 which can show—and prove—that it has made $1,000 over all expenses for each of three consecutive years. I will say further that the owners of most of the plants representing the biggest investment would find it extremely difficult to prove that they had not lost money on them right along. The reasons generally assigned for this are well known to every experienced, practical poultryman. It is not necessary to go into them here. Nothing would please me more than to have it proved that this view is wrong, but proof, not assertion, is demanded.

If "Constant Reader" has $5,000 or $10,000 to put into poultry and knows enough about the business to invest his money judiciously and economically, he can with it establish a plant which will give him all the work and all the "managing" he wants and with some prospect of his being able to handle it properly and make a living out of it. He might as well buy an elephant for a buggy horse as invest $25,000 in a poultry plant.

The fact that "Constant Reader" has realized a fair profit on a few hens not particularly well cared for goes for nothing in estimating his ability to manage, not 10,000, but 1,000 or even 200 hens. Success with a small flock is absolutely no criterion of success with a large number. Often the very things which make for good results with the small flock make against profit with the large one. Methods which work satisfactorily with a few hens are frequently found to be altogether too cumbersome and costly when hens are kept on a large scale for profit, and that is one reason why so many people who seem to be very successful while they merely dabble in poultry keeping make dismal failures when they go at it in earnest.

Another reason is found in the great difficulty in obtaining competent, reliable men to do the work on a large plant. A man who is credited with having made more money as a breeder or producer in poultry than any other man in America, one whose name is always mentioned first in the list of those who have been conspicuously successful, gives it as his opinion that this difficulty alone will always prevent the profitable operation of mammoth poultry plants.

On one point "Constant Reader" is right, "There is money in the poultry business for the right person." The "right person" will learn the business first, begin on a moderate scale and never allow his business to expand itself beyond his control.

Green Foods For Winter.

To use dried clover chop it finely, steam by covering with boiling water and wrapping it tightly to retain the heat for several hours. Then after draining off the surplus wet we have a dainty winter appetizer that all poultry delight to honor, says M. S. Perkins. All the so called roots—turnips, potatoes, etc.—come into use in the regular morning mash, as they are boiled and mixed with grain. Every cultivator of these crops has "seconds" of little value that he can save to feed to his fowls, and parties who raise nothing of the kind themselves can purchase their supplies at a low figure every fall.

When They Molt.

L. S. Richards in American Agriculturist says: "I have been repeatedly asked, 'Won't pullets hatched so early that they lay before September lay one litter and then shed like an old hen?' That notion has been cuddled by most farmers and some quite extensive poultry raisers for years. It's a false notion. In my experience of quite a number of years in raising early pullets I have not had over three or four out of a hundred that would molt less than a year and a half from the time of hatching, and I have had some early pullets lay in June."

All Men Prize Muscle and Strength.

Paine's Celery Compound Builds Up the Weak and Broken Down.

It Has Special Elements That Purify and Enrich the Blood

It Quickly Expels Disease Germs from the System.

Heaven's grandest and most glorious creation is the man who is physically perfect—blessed with iron nerves, brawny muscle and fulness of strength.

Half-sick, weakly and broken down men make their homes unhappy and miserable, and as citizens they are, frankly speaking of small value.

To be useful to society and our country, and to become fit temples worthy of our great Creator, the weakly, sick and diseased should use every endeavor to acquire health and strength.

Heaven, always kind to those who are willing to help themselves, has given to failing and ailing men Paine's Celery Compound, the greatest and grandest of health giving medicines.

Millions are now using Paine's Celery Compound with mighty and happy results. High encomiums and thankful letters come from physicians, lawyers, clergymen, bankers, legislators, business men, mechanics and farmers who have been made well and strong after months and years of sickness.

Try it, ye men who are honestly seeking after health! Disappointed in the past by worthless pills, nervines, sarsaparillas and concoctions, you will have cause to thank Heaven for Paine's Celery Compound. The good results that follow the use of one bottle are wonderful and convincing.

The market building at Three Rivers, Quebec, valued at $20,000, was destroyed by fire, with the contents of the butchers' and hucksters' stalls.

Best Remedy in the Word for Catarrh.

Miss Bessie McK. Kennedy, of Kingston, N. B., says: "I have used Catarrhozone for Catarrh and think it is the best remedy in the world for that disease." Catarrhozone is a new scientific treatment that cures Catarrh, Asthma, Bronchitis and irritable throat. Very pleasant and effective to use, contains no deleterious drugs. Catarrh-o-zone is for sale by all reliable druggists. Trial outfit sent for 10c in stamps by N. C. POLSON & CO., Kingston, Ont., Proprietors.

George Simpson, assistant civil engineer of the Northern Pacific, has resigned his position of Chief Engineer of the Province of Manitoba.

DANGER ON THE PRAIRIES.

ALKALI IN WATER A GREAT SOURCE OF TROUBLE IN THE NORTHWEST.

Oak Lake, Man., Feb. 5.—One of the great drawbacks to life in the great Canadian wheat belt is the presence of alkali in the water. This is a prolific source of kidney and bladder trouble and it is for this reason that Dodd's Kidney Pills are becoming indispensible in this district.

Frank Colleaux, of Oak Lake, writes: "It gives me great pleasure to testify to the excellent curative qualities of Dodd's Kidney Pills. About two years ago I was attacked with kidney disease and severe pains in the back. A friend of mine advised me to try Dodd's Kidney Pills. I did so and six boxes cured me. My back has not troubled me since."

Lark Harbor, Newfoundland, was devastated by a tornado and twenty houses were blown down, including the customs station and the residence of the customs officers. Three schooners were wrecked.

To Be Prepared

For war is the surest way for this nation to maintain peace. That is the opinion of the wisest statesmen. It is equally true that to be prepared for spring is the best way to avoid the peculiar dangers of the season. This is a lesson multitudes are learning, and at this time, when the blood is sure to be loaded with impurities and to be weak and sluggish, the millions begin to take Hood's Sarsaparilla, which purifies, enriches and vitalizes the blood, expels all disease germs, creates a good appetite, gives strength and energy and puts the whole system in a healthy condition, preventing pneumonia, fevers, and other dangerous diseases which are liable to attack a weakened system

An unknown man was killed on the Grand Trunk tracks near Strachan avenue Toronto, last week.

HOOD'S PILLS

Rouse the torpid liver, and cure biliousness, sick headache, jaundice, nausea, indigestion, etc. They are invaluable to prevent a cold or break up a fever. Mild, gentle, certain, they are worthy your confidence. Purely vegetable, they can be taken by children or delicate women. Price, 25c. at all medicine dealers or by mail of C. I. Hood & Co., Lowell, Mass.

The Figure Dickens Cut.

Satirists are not able to perceive their own absurdities. That is a well known failing and as old as the hills. The first great English writer to come over here and create a furore was Charles Dickens, and certainly no man ever lived who had a sharper eye for the grotesque in personal appearance, especially in dress. According to all accounts, his make up was something appalling. My old uncle saw him in New Orleans and used to swear he looked more like a caricature than a human being. He curled his beard, used corsets, sported red waistcoats with lavender pantaloons, carried two watches with gold chains around his neck and wore rings outside his gloves! Just think of it!

A Happy Thought.

The spontaneous and happy wit of the late Isaac H. Bromley, for many years a writer of New York Tribune leaders, is recalled by the example below:

One day in The Tribune office the veteran journalist Charles T. Congdon was talking of the delightful reading he had found in Bayle's Dictionary and remarked that if he were ever in jail he would be quite contented with that book.

"Of course you would," said Bromley. "If you had Bayle, you could get out."

Getting Out of a Corner.

"What a beautiful lounge!"

"Yes. That's a birthday present from my husband. He always gives me a present that costs him as many dollars as I am years old."

"That's nice of him. It reconciles one to growing old. By the way, I have a lounge at home like that, but not nearly as fine, and we paid $38 for it."

"Is that all? This—this didn't cost nearly as much as that."—Chicago Tribune.

A Moderate Man.

"How much is this soap a cake?"

"Take two for 15 cents."

"Two? Do you think I buy soap by the wholesale?"—Fliegende Blatter.

A TWICE TOLD TALE.

A St. Thomas Lady in May, 97, Told How Doan's Kidney Pills Cured Her of Backache and Made Her Strong and Healthy

IN A RECENT LETTER SHE TELLS HOW SHE HAS ENJOYED TWO AND A HALF YEARS OF SPLENDID HEALTH—FREE FROM PAIN AND SUFFERING.

There are very few remedies now on the market that will stand the test of time. All they do is to give a little temporary relief. They never go to the seat of the trouble and root it out of the system.

Not so with Doan's Kidney pills. Their action on the Kidneys is of a permanent curative character, altogether unlike any of the substitutes or cheap imitations.

One strong proof of this is the two statements made by Mrs. E. W. Trump, of St. Thomas, Ont.

The first of these, made May 10th, 1897, is as follows: "When I commenced taking Doan's Kidney Pills I was sick and miserable with severe pains in my back and kidneys. I was also very weak and nervous. Since using these pills the pains have been removed, my nerves have been strengthened and good health has been restored to me. They are a splendid medicine for kidney troubles of any kind."

The second statement which we give below is of recent date, and shows what splendid health Mrs. Trump has had since Doan's Kidney Pills cured her over two and a half years ago.

"Over two years ago I wrote telling of the cure made in my case by Doan's Kidney Pills. At the present time I am enjoying the very best of health, sleep well, eat well and my old enemies, backache and kidney trouble have never returned. Instead of misery and a broken down constitution, I have for the past two years enjoyed a fresh sense of the value and beauty of life."

The London Standard prints the following death notice: "McLachlan—On Christmas Day, shot in Market Square, Harrismith, Orange Free State, South Africa, for refusing to fight against his own countrymen, John McLachlan jun., aged 30, eldest son of John McLachlan of Wandsworth and grandson of the late John McLachlan of Lambeth."

JANUARY SALE IN FURNITURE

Dining Chair only	$0.50
Arm Chairs and Rockers to match.	
Extension Tables from	4.50
Sideboards from	4.50
Hall Rack in Oak Finish	5.00
Hall Chairs in Oak Finish	.75
Tropical Plants and Palms only	.75
Bamboo Easels in White Enamel	.50
Screens in Art Muslin only	1.50

Enamel Bedroom Setts, Springs and Matresses IN GREAT VARIETY.

JAS. REID, Leading Undertaker and Furniture Man'f'r,

Mail Orders Promptly Attended To. Packing Free......

254, 256 Princess St., KINGSTON.

ASK YOUR GROCER FOR

EDDY'S

"EAGLE"	Parlor Matches,		200s.
do	do	do	100s.
"VICTORIA"	do	do	65s.
"LITTLE COMET"	do	do	

The Finest in the World—No Brimstone.

The E. B. EDDY CO., Limited,

HULL, P. Q.

February Furniture Sale!

Our Fifth Annual February Sale is more popular than ever—many are buying for the future; we will store all such furniture until needed. Here are a few prices:—

1 $80 Mahogany Bed Suite, reduced to	$68 00
2 $75 Golden Oak " " "	65.00
1 $65 Mahogany fin. " " "	50.00
4 $40 Golden Oak " " "	33.00
2 $35 Golden Oak " " "	29.00
6 $22 Mahogany fin. " " "	18.00
7 $14 Mahogany fin. " " "	11.50
3 $10 Oak fine " " "	8.75

1 $100 Parlor Suite reduced to	85.00	3 $55 Parlor Suites reduced to	45.00
1 $85 " " "	70 00	5 $45 " " "	37 00
2 $75 " " "	60.00	4 $30 " " "	24.00

Special Suites—5 pieces—Sofa, Arm, Platform Rocker, Gold Chair and Centre Piece—worth $22 for $15. Other Goods in proportion. Do not fail to see these Special Offers.

T. F. HARRISON CO.

KINGSTON.

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—Em ... orida ... rry ... u, ... Ont. they are 80 years old. richly set

Blood Disorders

are simply kidney disorders. The kidneys filter the blood of all that shouldn't be there. The blood passes through the kidneys every three minutes. If the kidneys do their work no impurity or cause of disorder can remain in the circulation longer than that time. Therefore if your blood is out of order your kidneys have failed in their work. They are in need of stimulation, strengthening or doctoring. One medicine will do all three, the finest and most imitated blood medicine there is

Dodd's Kidney Pills

His Modest Luncheons.

"The ordering of my luncheon used to be a great nuisance," said a lawyer yesterday. "I would go into a cafe, perhaps pretty hungry, but two or tree minutes' study of the huge menu would put me in an uncertain, irritable mood, and no matter what I'd order I wouldn't enjoy it on account of the thought that I might have ordered something different and better. It was like going into a public library to read. With so many books there, it is impossible to sit down and read one book contentedly, as you can at home. But now I have an arrangement that makes my luncheon a joy. I said to my waiter one day:

"'What I eat here at noon costs me, on the average, $1.25, and my average tip to you is 20 cents. Now you ought to know what a nice luncheon is better than I do, so I make you this proposal: Serve me every day a lunch of my usual number of courses, and whatever under $1.25 it costs you can keep.'

"The waiter jumped at that. He brings me every day now a better meal than I would think of ordering myself, and he makes from 20 to 30 cents by keeping down the price. It is a splendid scheme, and I wonder why I never thought of it before."—Philadelphia Record.

They Don't Know Nerves.

Those who know the Chinese best have been particularly struck with their absence of nerves. The foreigner fidgets, the native sits still; balmy sleep, especially in hot weather, will resist the foreigner's sweetest wooing, while to the native lying on a heap of stones or across the bars of a wheelbarrow she comes as a matter of course; we need constant change and variety, they would find contentment and rest on the treadmill.

"It would be easy," says Mr. Smith, "to raise in China an army of 1,000,000 men—nay, 10,000,000—tested by competitive examination as to their capacity to go to sleep across three wheelbarrows, with heads downward, like a spider, their mouths wide open and a fly inside!"

From which it is evident, says The North China Herald, that in a crusade against noise we can hope for no assistance from our native fellow townsmen, but instead a great amount of vis inertiae, if not positive opposition.

Largest Plant In the World.

"The largest plant in the world," said an eminent naturalist to the writer the other day, "is probably a gigantic seaweed, known as the 'nereocytis,' which frequently grows to a height of more than 300 feet. The stem of the plant is as strong as an ordinary rope, and large quantities of it are dried and used as rope by the inhabitants of the south sea islands, where the curious vegetable ropes are found. This seaweed usually grows to a depth of from 200 to 300 feet.

"As soon as the plant takes root a spear shaped balloon is formed, which grows with the stem toward the surface of the center. This balloon frequently has a diameter of six feet or more. It has, of course, an upward tendency and therefore keeps the stem growing until it floats on the top of the water. This enormous weed grows in such quantities that large meadowlike islands are formed, which are often so big as to impede navigation. The ropes made from the stems of the plant are used for building purposes, and the balloons when dried make very serviceable vessels."—Washington Star.

Eczema Tortured A Child.

About three years ago I had to leave school with sore hands. My teacher said it was Salt Rheum or Eczema and told me to see the doctor.

Mother got some medicine, but it did me no good.

After I had suffered with the itching and burning about three months, mother thought she would try Burdock Blood Bitters.

I only took two bottles, when my hands got completely cured. —Emma Sheridan, Parry Sound, Ont.

A "Growlery."

"Please don't go in there. That's the growlery, and it's occupied." It was a young West Philadelphia matron who made the remark as she was showing a friend through her new home.

"The growlery!" repeated the other. "What's that? Not where you rush the growler, I hope?"

This was said in a jocular spirit, and the visitor was rather staggered by the reply.

"That's it exactly; where we rush the growler, although perhaps not in the way you fancy. You see, my husband is an occasional sufferer from indigestion, which doesn't improve his temper, and there are also times when my own temper—I tell you this in confidence—is not of the best. Well, when we moved out here and had more rooms in the house than we actually needed I hit upon the plan of setting aside one as a place of solitary retirement, where we could go and be alone when either of us felt our temper getting the best of us. I have called it the growlery because we can lock ourselves in there and growl to our hearts' content until we have quite recovered. We both avail ourselves of it, and I think it's a very good idea. George is in there now, and I wouldn't disturb him for the world."—Philadelphia Record.

Frances Willard's Empty Purse.

It was characteristic of the late Frances Willard that she never had any money. Miss Gordon attended to her finances, and it was found on the whole best to leave Miss Willard's purse empty, because if she started out in the morning with a full pocketbook she came back penniless in the evening. One night she told in her inimitable way of having gone to Chicago and reached Rest Cottage again on the capital of a postage stamp. At the station she turned her pockets out, but not a bit of change was to be found. She had forgotten all about it. "What am I to do about it?" she asked the agent perplexedly. "Anna is out, I think, and I haven't a cent of money."

"I'll give you a ticket, Miss Willard," said the clerk.

"When I got into the bus I remembered again," she said, "and told the driver, 'I think I'll have to walk, for I haven't any money.' 'Oh, that's all right, Miss Willard,' said the driver. And so all day, greatly to her amusement, she went on getting in debt to the railroads, cabmen and restaurants. —Chicago Inter Ocean.

He Did; a Cut.

In a rural community in one of the middle states dwelt a man who made a vow in 1856 that he would wear his hair and beard untrimmed until John C. Fremont should be elected president of the United States.

He kept that vow for 40 years, at the end of which time he had nearly a half bushel of hair on his head and face. Then, coming to the conclusion, toward which his mind had been gradually working for a long time, that General Fremont's death in the interval had practically absolved him from his vow, he decided to have his hair cut and his beard shaved off clean. On his next visit to the county seat he went to a barber shop and was soon relieved of the hirsute burden he had carried for four decades.

"How much?" he asked.

"Have to charge you half a dollar for that job," said the barber, looking at the mass that lay on the floor.

"Half a dollar!" he gasped. "Don't I get anything for the hair?"—Youth's Companion.

True Dream of Br'er Williams.

"Atter dis," said the old colored farmer, "I ain't gwine tek nobody's advice 'bout whar I orter keep my money. You know, Br'er Williams tol' me dat banks wuz onsafe—dat dey all time failin en swallerin up what yo' puts in 'um?"

"He did?"

"Dat what he done! En he say, 'W'en yo' sells yo' cotton, tek yo' money en dig a hole in de ground en bury it.'"

"En yo' done lak he say?"

"I did, fer sho'! En what yo' reckon? Br'er Williams gone ter bed dat night, en, please God, he see money in his dream, en whilst he wuz in a trance en walkin in his sleep de sperit what wuz a-movin er 'im led right whar dat money wuz, en 'fo' he knowed it he had done digged it up en lef' de state wid it!"—Atlanta Constitution.

When Henry Irving Was Hissed.

"I was hissed every night for a week when I was playing the provinces about 35 years ago," said Henry Irving to a writer in Ainslee's. "I was given an engagement as leading man in a very small theater, and before I made my bow to the audience I learned that the man whose place I had taken was very popular in the vicinity and that the people strongly disproved of the way in which the management had forced him to retire, so that when I made my appearance the audience showed their disapproval of the manager by strongly hissing the successor to their favorite, and they kept it up for a week. It was a very unhappy week for me."

Started a Run.

A very simple statement proved very unfortunate to a savings institution in the rural district recently. An editor, in writing of the institution in his paper, said:

"The president is a very tall man; the cashier is short."

And in less than an hour the excited depositors were asking, "How much—how much?"—Atlanta Constitution.

It is said that cowbells are produced in only four factories in the United States and are made just the same as they were 100 years ago and sound the same.

In India elephants over 12 and up to 45 years of age are deemed the best to purchase and will generally work until they are 80 years old.

THE LORELEI.

I know not what it presages,
This heart with sadness fraught.
'Tis a tale of the olden ages
That will not from my thought.

The air grows cool and darkles;
The Rhine flows calmly on;
The mountain summit sparkles
In the light of the setting sun.

There sits, in soft reclining,
A maiden wondrous fair,
With golden raiment shining
And combing her golden hair.

With a comb of gold she combs it,
And, combing, low singeth she—
A song of a strange, sweet sadness,
A wonderful melody.

The sailor shudders as o'er him
The strain comes floating by.
He sees not the cliffs before him.
He only looks on high.

Ah! Round him the dark waves, flinging
Their arms, draw him slowly down,
And this, with her wild, sweet singing,
The Lorelei hath done.

—Heinrich Heine.

THE MYSTERIOUS PRIMA DONNA.

She Came From No One Knew Where and Disappeared as Strangely. A Diamond Earring Revealed Who She Was.

BY HARRIET E. MEAD.

It was the third day of the carnival at New Orleans. Donizetti's immortal masterpiece, "Lucia di Lammermoor," had been revived and was to be presented for the first time in this country by a company of Italians. New Orleans was in an uproar, the streets, squares and arcades were illuminated, while the joyous laughter of 20,000 pleasure seekers made the old streets ring and echo again, and the St. Charles theater, ablaze with glory, had placed before its entrance in letters of flame the magic word, "Lucia."

No wonder the crowd hastened thither, for it was the first presentation, and fame, beauty or gold could not force an entrance. It was now 6 o'clock, and the pit and gallery, boxes and stalls of the immense theater were crowded to suffocation. Two thousand eager people were waiting with subdued frenzy for the curtain to rise.

The heat was stifling. At 7:30 the overture began. The immense throng was silenced at the first wave of the conductor's baton. How the audience was moved! How it trembled with expectant ecstasy! For were they not to hear Cassella, the gifted songstress, over whom all continental Europe was wild? The curtain rose.

The hunters' chorus was listened to with indifferent attention. The baritone's song which followed caused but a slight impression in spite of its excellence, and the shifting of the scene to the park where Lucia makes her first appearance was welcomed with a hushed murmur of delight. There was a sudden hush, a moment of suspense, while they waited the entrance of the angel voiced Cassella.

A frail, white robed female form advanced toward the footlights. Her eyes were cast down, and she moved slowly to the center of the stage. There she stood still, raised her eyes and gazed upon the audience.

A howl of anger and disappointment arose from the crowded house.

"She is not Cassella!" was echoed on all sides. Groans, hissing and stamping of feet drowned the orchestra. The frail woman confronting the audience seemed not in the least disconcerted and walked leisurely around the stage during the uproar.

The stage manager peeped from the side scenes. "Who is that woman?" he asked. "No one knows—no one saw her enter," was the reply.

Again the conductor raised his baton. The unknown prima donna seemed to rouse herself from her pensiveness and again took her position at the center of the stage.

The clamor had ceased. She raised her eyes and stood in the full force of the light. She was wondrously beautiful, but white—white as a shroud of snow, deathly, spectrally white. Not a tinge of color enhanced the marble beauty of her face, which was faultlessly Greek.

Her eyes, black and radiant, flashed luridly. When she dropped them, their tint became sad, gray and crepuscular. Her lips shone red as vermillion and seemed like a gash—like a hideous gash—when contrasted with the glacial whiteness and rigidity of her face. Her hair, long and purplish, rioted over her shoulders. She had no ornaments. A tuberose thrust in a rebellious curl adorned her brow. Around her throat was a piece of broad, black velvet. Her gown was all white.

She gazed weirdly upon the audience and began, in a strange, unearthly tone of voice, the ravishing aria of "Lucia" upon her entrance. I recall perfectly the cold sensation and chilliness I felt when she delivered the first few notes of her song. It seemed to me as if some humid cavern had been suddenly opened upon me and that I had breathed the first icy wafts of air emanating therefrom.

She continued. Not a sound save her voice was heard. Her hands hung listlessly by her side. I do not remember how she finished. I heard her first strange tones change to a soft, sweet voice of fascinating, bell-like brilliancy and awoke from a trance by hearing the audience shriek and stamp with delight. The first act ended in an indescribable state of wonder and amazement.

"Who is she?" "Who is she?" "What a voice!" were the exclamations heard on all sides.

The manager appeared at this moment, evidently anxious to find out for himself who the beautiful songstress was, but could answer no inquiries.

In the meantime I hurried behind the scenes and, in company with the manager, sought Cassella's dressing room, expecting to see this marvelous creature.

The apartment was dimly lighted. The bridal costume for Lucia's second act was ready on the sofa. A bottle of Asti wine, Cassella's favorite refreshment, was on the table, but naught proved that the room had been occupied previously. Nothing showed the presence of the newcomer. The manager was called away and, saying he would return shortly, left me alone. I waited a few minutes, took a few whiffs from my cigarette and was about to leave when I spied upon the floor an earring of such uncommon size that I stooped to pick it up and gazed upon it in wonder.

It was a solitaire diamond, richly set and of a slightly greenish color. I knew the value of green diamonds and estimated this one to be worth $7,000 to $8,000. I hastened down to the manager's office to remit it, thinking it belonged to the newcomer or Cassella.

The manager was absent, and I heard the bell ring for the second act. Holding the diamond in my hand, I hastened to my seat.

The unknown singer entered again. She was if possible a tinge paler than before. She wore gloves this time, and her lips were not so cruelly red. She sang, and, ye gods, what a voice! Her voice soared, spread, fused with other invisible voices; it rang sonorously and murmured divinely in magnificent power and harmony—a voice all fire, a voice all soul.

I trembled; the audience quivered. Still that strange being stood in the same position; still did her great, luminous eyes gaze continually upward. She seemed not to heed her fellow artists. She would glide by them like a vision, light, ethereal, graceful. No one heard her walk.

Again the curtain went down. Again the delighted audience cried out in a delirium of joy.

I immediately sought Cassella's apartments as before, but they were empty, and I returned to listen to the animated discussions among the audience.

"Cassella is eclipsed," they said. It seems that no one but Barzillai, the tenor, had spoken to her. He told her of his wonder, his admiration, and she answered him in Milanese dialect, "We shall meet again."

The bell rang, and the curtain went up slowly. The lights seemed dim, the atmosphere murky; the heat was stifling, but upon the entrance of the mysterious singer a chill seemed to pervade every one.

The audience listened breathlessly, and as I gazed upon her, charmed by her supernatural beauty, I noticed that from one of her ears hung a large, bright stone, similar to the one I held in my hand. Scarcely had I seen it when she caught my eye. She smiled—the only time. I averted my gaze. The music went on.

The scene where the unhappy Lucia, after having been dragged to the altar by her heartless brother, realizes the full atrocity of his conduct, seemed to influence the somber, spiritlike prima donna, for she roused herself at last and acted with the frenzy of passion—acted with the sublimity of pathos and despair. She was intense, superb, in the mad scene. Her voice had sobs of anguish.

The culminating point arrived, and the pains and pangs of Donizetti's masterpiece vibrated on her lips as they had never done before. She gazed wildly, stupidly, about when she stopped. The curtain went down slowly. The house was in tears.

In half an hour all New Orleans knew of the miraculous performance at the St. Charles theater. The last act was listened to without interest, Lucia not appearing in it. Nothing occurred except the sudden indisposition of the tenor, Barzillai, who was taken ill at his hotel and who, I afterward learned, died that night.

New Orleans outdoors, all fun, frolic and animation, could not comprehend the story told and repeated in the cafes and on the streets by members of the audience. The reports were called exaggerated and the singer's phenomenal voice a myth.

But no one could find her. She disappeared as soon as the curtain was lowered, and the manager told me confidentially that he was as nonplused as the audience.

Full of conflicting thoughts, I walked homeward and heard again through the quiet streets far away from the riot and revel of the carnival the heavenly echo of that unutterably divine voice.

I walked on and passed across the St. Mary cemetery, near by my lodgings. It was late. The noise of the city's festivities reached my ear from time to time faintly, but I heeded it not, wrapped as I was in my own thoughts.

Within a few steps of my boarding house, separated by a high wall from the end of the graveyard, there beneath a few cypress trees, in the full glare of the moon, I saw a sight that made me shudder with an unknown fear. Impelled by a power not my own, I advanced to the spot and remarked with astonishment that a tomb had been desecrated. The sod on either side had been strewn and scattered here and there; footprints were plainly visible, and to my horror I saw that the coffin was open. In it, wrapped in a faded yellow shroud, was a human form. I was about to go for assistance when my eye was attracted by a twinkling near the head of the coffin. I stooped over and to my amazement saw a diamond earring in the lobe of the corpse's ear—the mate to the one I had found in Cassella's dressing room.

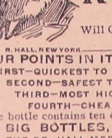
The moonlight, checkered by the tree boughs, did not allow me to get a view of the face, and trembling like a leaf I drew aside and lighted a match. Approaching I gazed on the face before me. It was that of the spectral songstress!

Utterly bewildered, with haggard eyes and quivering knees, I grasped at the coffin lid and hurriedly replaced it over the ghastly face. On the plate was engraved: "Virginia Grazzani, Queen of Soprano. Died September, 1799. Requiescat In Pace."

A wild thrill of horror came over me, and I fell senseless. For weeks I raved in delirium. When I had sufficiently recovered, I left New Orleans and came north, where I have made my home ever since. People were still talking about the mysterious prima donna and the famous representation of Lucia.

They have not understood, but I believe in spirits.—Omaha World-Herald.

RHEUMATISM



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There are few finer sights even in beautiful Sicily than the view of Mount Etna from the seashore on a fine spring day. On one side the bright blue waters of the bay extend as far as the eye can reach, broken here and there by the black, jagged reefs, which show where the melted lava ran roaring down into the sea during the great eruption of 18[illegible].

Such was the panorama which a party of English travellers halted now and then to admire as they rode along the main street of Catania on their way to a village half way up the mountain side, whence they were to start again for the summit at daybreak.

But just as they reached the city gate a stranger came riding up to them—a tall, thin man, with a heavy iron gray moustache, and a face almost as dark as a Sicilian's.

"Excuse my offering advice unasked," said he, lifting his hat politely, "but if you're thinking of ascending Etna I'd strongly advise you not to risk it. I've been several days around the foot of the mountain, and by what I've heard from the peasants and what I've noticed myself I feel quite sure that we are just going to have another eruption."

"An eruption!" echoed one of the ladies. "Oh, how delightful! When is it to be?"

"My dear Emily!" cried another, tremulously, "how can you think of exposing yourself to be burnt up alive, like those poor people in 'The Last Days of Pompeii'? Don't let's go on any account."

"You may turn back if you like," said she; "but I mean to get to the top, even if I should go alone!"

On rode the party merrily enough, and the warning was soon forgotten.

When they reached the village where they were to sleep, their leader, Capt. Charlecote, of the —th Bengal cavalry, who had gone on before to prepare for their reception, came out to meet them, crying:

"Who do you think has just been here? My old chief, Col. Stracey. I was busy with the landlord when he passed, and when I ran out he was gone. Provoking, wasn't it?

They started for the crater next morning without seeing anything more of Col. Stracey. They reached the foot of the snow-cone without mischance of any kind, and leaving their horses there started up the final ascent by twos and threes, laughing and talking gayly as they went. But just as they were nearing the edge of the crater, a cloud of bluish-white vapor began to roll up from it, while a deep hollow sound like the rumble of ponderous wheels shook the earth under their feet.

"Turn back! turn back!" shouted Capt. Charlecote. "It's coming in earnest now. Davenant, run for your life down to the horses, and see that they're all ready; there's not a moment to lose."

Away went Honorable Frederick down the great snow slope, faster than he had ever gone since he won the "hundred yards race" at school. But when he got to the foot no horses were to be seen; and then it flashed upon him that he must be going the wrong way.

He was just hesitating in which direction to turn, when suddenly there came a crash and a roar that seemed to split the very sky, and he was flung violently to the earth.

As he arose again a fierce, red glare broke through the hot, blinding smoke, and showed him a sight that made him shiver with horror.

A stream of burning lava had burst from the crater, and, rolling down the mountain side, had flowed completely around the rock on which he stood, which arose like an islet from the midst of the blood-red torrent of fire. His retreat was cut off.

As he sank back upon the rock, sick and dizzy with terror, the stones and ashes began to fall thicker and thicker around him.

All at once a shout came clear and strong, through the roll of the subterranean thunders and the crash of falling stones, as a tall figure, leaping through the smoke, alighted beside him. The light fell full upon it, and Davenant recognized the stranger at whose warning he had laughed the day before.

"Quick!" said Col. Stracey, seizing his arm. "There's a big stone fallen into the middle of the lava stream. You can jump on to it, and then across to the other side. Come along!"

Davenant obeyed. It was a fearful leap, and with life and death hanging upon the venture; but another moment saw them both on the firm ground beyond the fire torrent, just as a fresh flood of lava overwhelmed the rock which they had left.

"This way!" cried the colonel, dragging Davenant after him by main force, for the latter was now almost helpless from exhaustion and terror. "The others are safe down below by this time, and if you can only hold up for five minutes more you'll be all right, too."

The crash of a falling stone close to his head spurred Davenant to one last effort, and a few minutes later he was safe on the crest of a ridge of rock, too high for the lava to overflow, and leading straight downward toward the city.

Just at this point the colonel halted, and, turning to the man he had saved, looked him full in the face and asked pointedly:

"Well, young man, what do you say about my courage now?"

"I say," answered Davenant, with a straightforward earnestness, which gave him a manlier look than he had ever worn yet, "that I am ashamed to have spoken so lightly of a brave man, to whom I owe my life, and I beg your pardon most sincerely."

"Well said, my boy," cried the old soldier, grasping his offered hand. "There's always hope for a man who has pluck enough to own himself in the wrong, and I hope we shall be none the worse friends for having been under fire together."—David Ker, in Golden Days.

Ancient False Teeth.

In a recently discovered Roman tomb the skeleton of a woman was found which had a complete set of false teeth, beautifully wrought in pure gold.

Every German soldier carries a four-ounce religious book with the rest of his personal equipment.

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NEIGHBORHOOD NEWS

BATH.

Miss Hattie Chambers is visiting her parents at Big Creek.

Miss Bertha Brunnie, of Kingston, is visiting her parents for a few days.

Miss Ethel Hawley has returned home after spending a month with friends here.

We have a correction to make. Mr. Mott has not assigned; the correspondent for the Beaver was wrongly informed.

Frank Kellar who is attending the Business College, at Kingston, spent last Saturday and Sunday with his parents.

Lots of sleighing now and real cold weather, the farmers are taking advantage of the sleighing by drawing wood into the village.

On Wednesday, January 31st., a quiet wedding took place at the residence of Rev. H. I. Allen, of Napanee, when Miss Maud Laird, of this village, was united in marriage to Angus Lloyd, of North Fredericksburg. The ceremony was performed by the Rev. H. I. Allen. We wish them every success during their married life.

BETHEL.

Miss Cora Werden is visiting at W. Boulter's, Demorestville.

A big snow storm on Sunday, good sleighing now, very cold.

Mr. and Mrs. Walt Allison spent Sunday at W. A. Crawford's.

Mr. Garrison and sister of Cherry Valley, spent a few days here.

Some of our sporting men attended the races at Belleville last week.

Mr. and Mrs. Grant Crawford is away on a week's visit in Brighton.

Mrs. John Crawford and Miss Emma Werden spent last week visiting in Northport.

Dr. Isaac Gorsline, of New York city, has been spending a few days visiting his parents and friends in the county.

Miss Claud Leslie, of Northport, and Miss Luella Sprague, of Big Island, have been visiting at James Crawford's for a few days.

Mr. and Mrs. Allen Spencer are about to remove to Hillier, he having taken a farm there. We are sorry to lose such good neighbors.

We had the privilege of listening to a very instructive lecture on the Transvaal, the Boers, the war, and the causes that led up to the war, by Mr. Taylor, at Demorestville on Saturday night.

CANIFTON.

Plenty of snow.

Rossie Farnham is convalescent.

Wm. Naylor is also on the sick list.

Old Mr. Pelkie got a severe fall yesterday.

Rev. S. J. Link conducted a prayer meeting on Sunday night.

Geo. Hammond, of Campbellford, was visiting here a couple of days last week.

Miss Lizzie McKenty, of Centreville, is spending a few weeks with her aunt, Mrs. Thos. Jordan.

John Pelkie, who has been ill for several weeks, is not so well, having an attack of bronchitis.

Miss Grace Moorman is suffering from the effects of a severe cold, which she contracted at the Christmas entertainment.

Rev. Amos Campbell, of Belleville, preached at quarterly meeting service on Sunday morning. Owing to the heavy snow storm not many were out.

Mrs. Barnum, widow of the late Geo. Barnum, died here on Thursday. She was a victim of lung trouble. Besides her aged parents, with whom she lived, she leaves a little boy eight years of age to mourn her loss.

A good concert under the auspices of the Canniton Home Circle, of this place will be held in the town hall on the 16th inst. This promises to be the concert of the season. Besides a first-class programme, there will be refreshments. Come and enjoy yourself.

GREENPOINT.

J. Rainey, of Fredericksburg passed through here this week.

Miss Bessie Roblin called on Miss Mildred Rowe on Monday.

Two of our real estate men paid a visit to Deseronto on Tuesday.

Sam Simpson, of Northport, was the guest of Jim Carman on Monday.

Mr. and Mrs. A. VanDusen went to Picton on Saturday, and while driving home their cutter capsized, but fortunately no bones were broken.

T. M. Roblin is hauling a quantity of straw from Adolphustown to his place.

The Commodore sold a beef cow to R. Cronk on Monday, he says she was very fat.

Carpenter Joseph and Bishop Head, are helping J. Reynolds to manufacture stove wood.

Mrs. A. VanDusen and Mrs. W. Doxsee called on Mrs. J. E. Carman on Monday.

Mr. and Mrs. S. H. Simpson and Master Roy, were the guests of H. Carman on Tuesday.

The farmers of this vicinity are drawing logs to Northport, as the ice is not considered safe for heavy teaming.

Harry Hughes, driver of the Picton stage, is daily becoming more popular on account of little acts of kindness and courtesy.

Owing to the great depth of snow the ice did not increase in thickness; a horse stepped through while crossing it on Tuesday morning.

MARYSVILLE.

M. Ryan visited Belleville on Saturday last.

Miss Kate Drummey is fighting an attack of la grippe.

Mrs. B. McGuiness, Miss Mary and Master Bernard are visiting friends in Thurlow.

H. Caveal and Miss Donoghue, Wilkinson spent Saturday and Sunday at J. Drummey's.

M. McAlpine after spending a week with friends in the north returned home on Saturday last.

Miss Annie White left last evening on the 7.15 train for an extended visit with friends in Milwaukee.

Mrs. M. Fahey and daughter Mrs. T. O'Brien, Newboro, were the guests of Mr. and Mrs. John Fahey last week.

A number from here attended a party at J. C. Hanley's, Read. As usual an elegant time was spent by all.

MELROSE.

H. Hill and A. McLean spent Sunday in Madoc.

Parties are all the go now, one every night.

N. T. Fleming was in Kingston on Monday on business.

The big snow storm of Sunday made the roads very heavy.

Mrs. James Goodfellow, who has been sick is able to be out again.

Mrs. Massey gave a lecture in the Methodist Church on Tuesday evening.

Now that the oil company from Pennsylvania have given up boring for oil at Melrose the business men and farmers are starting to form a syndicate so as to be able to start work in the spring. Well done, Melrose.

NAPANEE MILLS.

The infant child of W. Sweet died on Monday night, of pneumonia

G. Rook is in a very weakened condition, he has been ailing for some time.

Mrs. Dempsey, of Albury, Prince Edward County, is visiting her sister Mrs. J. Hawley.

Miss Black is the guest of Mr. Richard's, Mrs. R. Rook, of Madoc, is visiting at George Rook's.

Joseph Lasher who is in Toronto hospital for treatment, writes his friends he will have to undergo an operation.

On Friday evening last, a party from Napanee drove to to the residence of Mrs. Lott where they spent a very pleasant evening.

It was a sad and painful surprise to the people of this village and the surrounding vicinity, on Monday morning last, that Mrs. Thomas Morris, had died during the previous night, from the effects of pneumonia. She had been sick about three weeks. Deceased was in the prime of life and highly respected by a large circle of friends and acquaintances. Seven children are bereft of a mother's love and care. Mrs. Morris, maiden name was Thompson, a sister of the well known cheese buyer R. Thompson. M. Morris is indeed afflicted, the oldest daughter is seriously and dangerously ill.

NEWBURGH.

Our townsmen are getting in their ice this week.

Fine sleighing is the result of the recent snow storms.

E. W. Stickney has his dynamo in working order now.

Revival services under the direction of the Epworth League are being conducted in the Methodist church here this week.

Geo. E. Deroche made a flying visit to our town on Tuesday last.

C. H. Finkle shipped a large load of buggies to Parham on Wednesday.

A. B. Vanalstine's new oven is working to perfection and is turning out bread second to none in the country.

Visitors—Miss Cora Garett, Tamworth, at C. W. Glenn's; Miss Davidson, Belleville, at Walter Briscoe's; Miss Dafoe, Selby, at James Farley's.

About 30 from here drove to Napanee on Wednesday evening last and took Mr. and Mrs. Hugh Howie by surprise. A very enjoyable time was spent.

We are pleased to hear that a singing school has been organized here with Professor Beale as instructor. The first lesson will be given in Finkle's hall on Monday evening, Feb. 12, 1900.

SHANNONVILLE.

Miss Jos. Loveless, of Toronto, was visiting her mother Mrs. Loveless, last week.

A hearty invitation was extended by the Quarterly Board to the Rev. G. E. Ross to remain the coming year.

Mrs. Denike and Mr. and Mrs. Myers, of Sidney, were the guests of their aunt Mrs. Randall on Monday last.

Mrs. Mills, president of the W. M. S. entertained the ladies of the society at her home on Tuesday evening last. A very profitable meeting was held after which refreshments were served and a pleasant time spent by all.

Mrs. Wm. Hyde, Ohio, who had been spending a few weeks with her parents returned home last week. Her mother Mrs. Grills, who had been near death passed away a day or two after Mrs. Hyde's departure, her funeral took place on Sunday last, and was largely attended, service being conducted in the Methodist church, the pastor Rev. G. E. Ross officiating. Much sympathy is expressed for the husband and children. Mrs. Grills was for years a consistent member of the Methodist church and her loss will be greatly felt.

Is Baby Too Thin?

If so, there must be some trouble with its food. Well babies are plump; only the sick are thin. Are you sure the food is all right? Children can't help but grow; they must grow if their food nourishes them. Perhaps a mistake was made in the past and as a result the digestion is weakened. If that is so, don't give the baby a lot of medicine; just use your every-day common sense and help nature a little, and the way to do it is to add half a teaspoonful of

SCOTT'S EMULSION

to the baby's food three or four times a day. The gain will begin the very first day you give it. It seems to correct the digestion and gets the baby started right again. If the baby is nursing but does not thrive, then the mother should take the emulsion. It will have a good effect both upon the mother and child. Twenty-five years proves this fact.

50c. and $1.00, all druggists.
SCOTT & BOWNE, Chemists, Toronto.

Coats That Last a Century.

To wear your grandfather's coat would not seem much of an honor, but to John Chinaman it is the greatest felicity. Not only is the common looking, shapeless blue blouse of his ancestor prized because it is his ancestor's, but because of its intrinsic value. The clothing usually worn by the Chinese is of the purest silk and costs anywhere from $100 to $250 a suit.

As a nation the Chinese object to wearing clothing of any other kind, and centuries of experiment have taught them how best to make up the costly caterpillar thread into the most durable form. On this account the Chinese dress, though of purer material, has none of the sheen usually associated with silk, a peculiarity which has resulted in the erroneous ideas as to their composition. All the garments are made in China and are only exported for the personal use of Celestials in foreign countries.

Owing to their cost, however, they are only purchased at long intervals, each garment being of so durable a character that they are handed down to the third and even the fourth generation. Wear appears to rather improve them than otherwise, with the result that the coat of the father or grandfather often has more intrinsic value than the newer and less worn articles. —Omaha World-Herald.

The Walls Ran Down.

The Irishman who went up in the hotel lift without knowing what it was did not recover easily from the surprise. He relates the story in this way:

"I wint to the hotel, and, says I, 'Is Misther Smith in?'

"'Yes,' said the man with the sojer cap. 'Will yez step in?'

"So I steps into the closet, and all of a suddint he pulls the rope, and—its the truth I'ze telling yez—the walls of the building began running down to the cellar.

"'Och, murther!' says I. 'What'll become of Bridget and the children which was left below there?'

"Says the sojer cap man: 'Be aisy, sorr. They'll be all right when yez come down.'

"'Come down, is it?' says I. 'And it is no closet at all, but a haythenish balloon, that yez got me in!'

"And wid that the walls stood stock still, and he opened the door, and there I was wid the roof just over my head! And, begorra, that's what saved me from going up to the hevins intirely!" —Irish Independent.

Dahlias For Food.

It is an interesting fact that when the dahlia was introduced into Europe it was not as a flower that it was valued, but as a vegetable. The plant is said to be really akin to the potato, and it was thought that it would prove an important addition to our food resources. The single variety seems to have been imported first, the Marchioness of Bute having introduced it about 100 years ago. It came to us from Madrid, the Spaniards having, it is believed, found it first in Mexico, and it was introduced into France as well as England.

A few daring adventurers appear to have made trial of it as an edible root, but it is never an easy matter to popularize a new article of food, and the tuber of the dahlia did not take on. If it had done so, the probability is that we should never have troubled much about its cultivation as a flower. We never do grow things for fruit and flower, too, and if we had sacks of dahlia bulbs in Covent Garden we should have had no dahlia show at the Crystal Palace.—London Correspondence.

His Opinion of Shakespeare.

There is a story going about concerning a famous man of letters who visited Washington recently. He appeared at but one dinner party. There he sat next the young daughter of a noted naval officer. Her vocabulary is of a kind peculiar to very young girls, but she rattled away at the famous man without a moment's respite. It was during a pause in the general conversation that she said to him:

"I'm awfully stuck on Shakespeare. Don't you think he's terribly interesting?"

Everybody listened to hear the great man's brilliant reply, for as a Shakespearean scholar he has few peers.

"Yes," he said solemnly, "I do think he is interesting. I think he is more than that. I think Shakespeare is just simply too cute for anything."—Washington Post.

Costly Lessons.

"What's that there young man's business?" asked Mr. Parvenu.

"He's a tutor, I believe," replied his wife.

"What does he teach?"

"One of them old sciences, I s'pose," answered Mrs. Parvenu. "I ain't just sure what it is, but last night Maybelle told me he was giving her some lessons in osculation."

"Well, I s'pose she's got to be educated," returned the old man. "I only hope he won't charge no fancy price for his lessons."—Chicago Post.

Steadfast Nature.

"I have seen Brother Bruggetts grow from a poor young man to a middle aged millionaire," said the aged minister, "and it has not changed him one bit. When he first entered my church, he established the habit of putting a quarter in the plate every Sunday, and, though he has since grown rich, he puts in his 25 cents."—Indianapolis Journal.

Why He Was Wakeful.

"Didn't sleep a wink last night," said the dyspeptic.

"Overwork?"

"No; I heard one of those songs about slumber sweetly, sweet dreams be thine, and the confounded tune kept running through my head all night!"—Washington Star.

THE BIG STORE

MID-WINTER STOCK-TAKING SALE

SPECIAL VALUES in Every Department

If You Want Anything The chances are that it is here just now, and here at a bargain. Rich pickings are to be found through every department in the store. Every short length of goods, every broken line and reduced assortment, is marked away down to clear before stock-taking. Many shelves that are now full must be emptied during the next two weeks, and prices shall not stand in the way. Now is the time to secure a stylish street dress at little cost. We are showing dress lengths in some of our handsomest goods at from 10 to 20 per cent off regular prices, while they last.

GET OUR PRICES ON

Blankets, Underwear, Hosiery, Gloves

Fur Capes, Astrachan Jackets, Ruffs, Collars, Muffs, Caps, Etc.

Coon Coats, Ladies' Coon Jackets, Frieze Ulsters, Overcoats and Suits.

Mantle Cloths, Mantles, and Capes Must Go.

We have about 25 up-to date Mantles in Blue, Black and Fawn, which will be sold at about half the regular prices.

Bargains in... CLOTHING

In this department we are offering Special Values in order to clear our Winter Stock. Overcoats at your own price.

Pleased Customers...

—Are easy to recognize. They embrace our goods with both arms. Be wise and embrace the opportunity offered by our GREAT CLEARING SALE.

THE BIG STORE **J. H HAMILTON,** DESERONTO ONT.

WAR EAGLE'S RAPID FALL.

A Drop of a Hundred Points in a Day—Centre Star Weak.

Toronto, Feb. 7. — The shock of the War Eagle and Centre Star announcement was not fully felt until yesterday, and in the morning panic prices prevailed. The afternoon, however, saw a slight return of confidence and figures went a trifle higher, but the advance is only regarded as the result of shorts covering. At any rate the recovery is insignificant when compared with the tremendous drop. The highest sale of War Eagle in Toronto on Monday was recorded at 263 and it dropped from that point to 235¾. Yesterday the stock dropped to 160, but recovered about 10 points at the afternoon's close. The feeling among brokers and others who were not aware of the intended action of the company is bitter. War Eagle shareholders predominate here and the Centre Star losses are most keenly felt in Montreal, where also a lot of the War Eagle shares were unloaded. Rumors of excessive losses were current yesterday but no bad cases were brought to light before evening.

The Strathcona Horse.

The first detachment of the Strathcona Horse Regiment will leave Regina on Saturday and reach Winnipeg on Monday. It will have six tourist cars, with about 250 men, who have already been selected, on board; also a number of horses, but two trains to follow, leaving Regina on the 14th and 31st, will bring the largest number of horses, which officers are now busy selecting. It is likely that the Manitoba contingents will leave by special train about Feb. 13.

The Vancouver Proposal.

The Vancouver proposition to send 10,000 troops was discussed and action was considered unnecessary, as the British nation is not in need of further Canadian forces at the present moment.

Mr. Puttee For Ottawa.

Mr. Puttee, M.P., will leave for Ottawa on Friday. He will probably be introduced to the House by Dr. Douglass, M.P. for Eastern Assiniboia, and G. R. Maxwell, M.P. for Burnard. A farewell will be tendered to Mr. Puttee to-night by the labor men.

New Townships Opened.

Toronto, Feb. 7. — The Ontario Government has set aside Darion and McTavish townships, about 40 miles from Port Arthur, for colonization purposes. A wagon road will be made. Assistance will be given settlers to get into the country.

An Intelligent Censor.

No play may be publicly performed in England until it has been passed upon and agreed to by the stage censor. A certificate must be secured from the lord chamberlain. The lord chamberlain himself does not, of course, read all the plays submitted to him, but the work is passed on to the examiner of plays, who is not always a man of education or discretion and who in many cases has been suspected of letting things pass because managers have made it profitable to him to close his eyes to supposed faults.

The story is told of one of these examiners who was moved to strike out "drunk as a lord" in one of the plays submitted to him. There used to be an old rule that the word "heaven" should be substituted in stage lines wherever the name of any of the persons of the Trinity came up. So this clever examiner changed the line to read "as drunk as a heaven."

The penalty for disobeying the examiner is a fine of $250, which may be levied on any person connected with the forbidden performance—callboy as well as star.

The Ontario Permanent Building & Loan Ass'n

Have started a branch of their business in Deseronto for the purpose of selling stock and making loans.

The Directors of the Board are as follows:

E. D. VANDERVOORT, M. D., President
A. E. GRACEY, - - Vice President
D. McCLEW, Sec'y Treas and Local Agt.
G. E. DEROCHE, - - Solicitor
G. E. CLEMENT } - - Directors
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Easy Terms on Loans and Good Profit to Investors.

G. M. WRIGHT,
Gen. Agent.

Peculiarities of the Japanese Bath.

To their credit, be it said, Japs are regular whales at bathing, and usually when not drinking tea are bathing. Their only trouble in life seems to be their inability to enjoy both these delights at the same time. If some American trick swimmer could teach the Japs how to swallow tea out of a bottle while under water, they would build a tin temple round him, burn incense made of old rags and bones under his nose and worship him.

Public baths are numerous in which "mixed bathing" was practiced until lately, but now a bamboo fence separates the sexes, though it does not screen them from view, the fence being only two feet high in bathhouses in the interior of Japan. Some homes have a wooden bathtub, circular shape, with a stove built in one end, which heats the water. The whole family, beginning with the father, bathe in the same water. Sometimes women "tub" themselves and their children outside their doors in the streets where sidewalks should be. The first time a foreigner falls over one of these bathing parties and into the arms of the bather he feels the situation is unique, but by the time he has tumbled over half a dozen he tires of the fun, rubs his shins and makes some very uncomplimentary comment, while the polite little woman underneath squeaks out, "Sayonara" (Sir, please call again), etc.

What the Mouth Tells.

A certain philosopher declares that a woman is known by her mouth, not by the words that issue therefrom, but by the shape and color of the lips and the lines and dimples that gather about this important feature. He is supported in his theory by physiognomists, who all endeavor to prove that no woman with the small, red lipped "Cupid bow" mouth, so praised in song and story, was ever intellectual or generous of heart, and it is consoling to those whose mouths are not in accordance with the lines of beauty laid down by the poets to be told that a "wide, straight mouth, with strong, white teeth," denotes the woman of superior intelligence, goodness of heart, strength of mind and a thousand and one other sterling qualities which one likes to think she possesses.

It is the fashion at present for women to hold their lips slightly apart. This is supposed to give that innocent, wistful, wondering expression which was the peculiar property of the heroines of old fashioned novels, but which bicycle riding and kindred modern amusements have caused to vanish. It is difficult for the thin lipped, determined woman to acquire this trick, but perseverance works wonders. —Baltimore Herald.

Malley's Magic Medicines
FILL A LONG FELT WANT
CORN CURE | COUGH CURE | PILE CURE | HERB TEA
J. JACKSON'S CELEBRATED COUGH and ASTHMA CURE
ALL GUARANTEED

The Tribune.

VOL. XVIII. DESERONTO, ONT., FRIDAY FEBRUARY 16, 1900. NO. 21.

TAKE AN AGGRESSIVE STAND

Boers Have Compelled British to Retire From Colesburg.

There Has Probably Been Brisk Fighting—Commandant Delarey, by a Double Turning Movement, Has Compelled the British to Concentrate at Rensbarg, Besides Threatening Lord Robert's Communications Between De Aar and Orange River.

London, Feb. 14.—(4.20 a.m.)—The news of the day is the retirement of the British from the Colesberg district under heavy Boer pressure, and probably after brisk fighting. Thus, at a time when Lord Roberts is apparently about to push an army into the Free State, the Boers make a counter-stroke in an unknown but seemingly great force not far from the vital line of railway connecting De Aar and Orange River.

Military observers do not regard this as more than a menace. Nevertheless, the news produces an unpleasant impression here. General French manoeuvred the Boers out of Rensberg in December. On Jan. 1 it was reported that he could take Colesberg in two days with reinforcements. These were sent, but the Boers also were reinforced. Since then the British lines have been extended east and west, so, at the opening of the week, they constituted a great horseshoe, 25 miles in length. The lines were not continuous, but all the strong positions were held.

General French, when he joined Lord Roberts, presumably took most of his cavalry. General Clements was left with the infantry to hold the Boers in check, but Commandant Delarey, with a double turning movement, has compelled the British to concentrate at Rensberg, besides threatening Lord Roberts' communications.

The indications as to General Buller's immediate intentions are contradictory. One informant, who has intimate relations with the War Office, predicts a movement within the next two days. A number of correspondents who have been with General Buller, however, have gone to Durban for a few days' rest under the impression that nothing is to be done immediately.

CAN RENSBERG BE HELD?

Boers Drive British From Slingersfontein and Other Outposts After Severe Fighting.

Rensburg, Cape Colony, Feb. 13.—The Boers are actively pressing around Rensburg. The British force under Lieut.-Col. Page, consisting of a section of artillery and 150 horse, which reached Slingersfontein Feb. 10, has been compelled to fall back on Rensburg, owing to its eastern flank being threatened.

Evening.—The Boers have again driven in the British outposts on the western flank to-day, all outposts at Bastard's Nek, Hobkirk's Windmill and other points retiring to Maeder's Farm. There were several casualties, but details have not yet been received.

London, Feb. 13.—(6.40 p.m.)—A despatch to The Evening News from Rensburg says severe fighting occurred during the British retreat, the various outposts on both sides suffering heavy loss. The despatch adds that it is doubtful if Rensburg can be held.

Hot Fighting Near Rensberg.

London, Feb. 14.—A despatch to The Daily Mail from Rensberg, dated yesterday, says: "There has been hard fighting for two days near Colesberg, the Boers making strenuous efforts to outflank the British left. The enemy occupies strong positions from Achtertang thru Potfontein to a point five miles south of Jasfontein.

"The fighting at the outpost camps has been very severe during the last few days. Yesterday the Boers attacked the position of the Worcesters, to the southeast of Colesberg. Fighting continued all day, and after dark it was considered necessary to withdraw to Rensberg. Our losses are not yet known.

"On the left the West Australians, Wiltshires and Berkshires had hot fighting, but held their positions against long odds. The Boer losses were considerable.

"Owing to the growing difficulty experienced by convoys in reaching the camps, all of the latter were vacated last night, and the troops withdrawnto Rensberg.

"The Boers are burning the farms of the loyalists, but the latter have contrived to get away with their stock."

Boers Were Shelled Out.

Rensberg, Feb. 12.—Hobkirk's and Bastard's Nek, which the Boers took possession of Saturday, have been re-occupied by the British. The Boers were shelled out.

BRITISH SEIZE ZOUTPAN'S DRIFT.

Important Point on Orange River South of Kimberly.

London, Feb. 13.—A private telegram received here says that the "force commanded by General Wood has moved up from the southward and seized Zoutpan's Drift, which it now holds."

Zoutpan's Drift is on the Orange River, about 40 miles south of Kimberley.

Plan to Starve Mafeking.

London, Feb. 13.—An undated despatch from Mafeking, via Gaberones, Feb. 2, says: Col. Baden-Powell has received a communication from Lord Roberts, promising relief would be sent in a few weeks. The food will last. The garrison is the same as ever. The Boers have expressed their intention not to fight, but to starve us out.

A Message From Kimberly.

London, Feb. 13.—The War Office has posted a despatch from Colonel Kekewich, dated Sunday, Feb. 11, to the effect that Kimberley was bombarded thruout Feb. 8. During the morning of Feb. 8 a small infantry engagement, lasting two hours, occurred at Alexandersfontein. The situation otherwise is unchanged.

Where is Buller's Army?

London, Feb. 13.—The fact that Gen. Buller's despatch revising the casualties to the British troops at Potgieter's Drift is dated from Chieveley is taken in some quarters as an indication that Gen. Buller has removed his headquarters to that place. There is nothing to indicate whether or not he left any large force at Springfield.

GENERAL WAR GOSSIP.

Picked Up in London From Despatches Cabled From South Africa.

London, Feb. 13.—War interest centres almost wholly upon Field Marshal Lord Roberts, especially since Gen. Buller's report of his withdrawal from Vaal Krantz came thru Lord Roberts, showing that all the different operations over the wide field will hereafter be more completely co-ordinated. It is now known that the military attaches have gone to join Lord Roberts at the Modder River, another move presaging an advance.

It is learned that 200 Boers were killed or wounded during Gen. Macdonald's reconnaissance.

A report comes from Durban that British artillery forced the Boers to evacuate their camp on Hangwana Hill, south of Colenso. This is an important position.

Rhodes' Friends Alarmed.

The friends of Mr. Cecil Rhodes are becoming alarmed at his possible fate, and have sent an emissary to see Dr. Leyds, the diplomatic agent of the Boers in Europe, [illegible] regard to the probable course the Boers would pursue in the event of his capture. Dr. Leyds said the Boers did not intend to kill Mr. Rhodes, but they would certainly hold him as a hostage until the indemnity for the Jameson Raid should be paid. In view of the developments since the raid, the Boers have also decided to double the amount of the indemnity demand, so that Mr. Rhodes' friends would have to hand over $10,000,000 before he would be released.

A revised list of the British casualties at Potgieter's Drift from February 5th to February 7th shows: Killed 25, wounded 319, missing 5

FOR AGGRESIVE ACTION.

First Contingent Canadians in the Nineteenth Brigade Under Major-Gen. Smith Dorrien.

Belmont, Cape Colony, Feb. 12. — The Canadians have been brigaded with the 2nd Duke of Cornwall's Light Infantry, 2nd Shropshires, and the 1st Gordon Highlanders, to form the nineteenth brigade and with a second brigade to constitute the 9th division. Major-General Smith-Dorrien will likely command this brigade. The column, partly composed of Canadians, which recently went west to the Reet River country under Col. Brodwood, returned here from Richmond and at once moved off to join the remainder of the Canadian contingent at Gras Pan.

A Prominent Officer.

Major-Gen. Smith-Dorrien saw service in the Zulu war of 1879, Egyptian war 1882, Nile campaign 1885, Soudan 1885-86, N. W. frontier (India) 1897, Khartoum 1898. He holds the distinguished service order, and many medals and clasps.

The other brigade of this division will be formed of the third (militia) battalions of the Highland regiments.

Important Work Ahead.

London, Feb. 13. — The brigading of the Canadians, taken in conjunction with the fact of Lord Roberts' arrival at Modder River, undoubtedly means that the Canadians will take an important part in the active operations pending on the western border. The Cornwalls and Shropshires have been on the line of communication between Belmont and Modder River for several weeks. The Gordons have been in action at Enslin and Magersfontein.

The militia battalions of the Highland regiments are now arriving in South Africa.

Death of Private Purcell.

Belmont, Cape Colony, Feb. 13. — (Toronto Globe Special.)—Pte. J. J. Purcell of "B" Company, Royal Canadian Regiment, died at the Orange River hospital yesterday of locomotor ataxia. The inspection by Brigadier Smith-Dorrien yesterday was satisfactory.

ORDERS FOR DEPARTURE.

Mounted Infantry at Toronto Will Entrain on Thursday.

Toronto, Feb. 13. — The Mounted Infantry have at last received from Ottawa their marching orders. Yesterday Lieut.-Col. Evans was informed by the Minister of Militia that the day of departure had been set for Thursday next, and accordingly on that date the three troops at Stanley Barracks will proceed to Halifax. The transport that is to convey them to Cape Town, South Africa, is already in port, and is being loaded with stores. She will sail on the 20th inst.

Four Special Officers to Go.

Ottawa, Feb. 13. — Four special officers will go to South Afraca on the Milwaukee on Feb. 20. They will take the place of officers of the first contingent, who will join the new forces when they arrive there. They will take the place of Col. Drury, who takes command of the artillery, another takes the place of Col. Lessard, who will command the 1st Battalion of Mounted Rifles; a third will replace Major Forrester, who will be second in command under Col. Lessard; a fourth will substitute Lieut. McLean of St. John, N.B., who has received an Imperial commission.

A LETTER FROM COL. HUGHES.

Intimates That Gen. Hutton Has Been Turned Down.

Bowmanville, Ont., Feb. 14.—Mrs. Hughes, who is visiting here, received a letter yesterday from her husband, Lieut.-Col. Sam Hughes, M.P., dated Cape Town, Jan. 17, in which he intimates that Major-Gen. Hutton has been turned down by Lord Lansdowne and Mr. Chamberlain, "and," says Col. Hughes, "all his (Hutton's) letters here against me are ordered to be destroyed. I will have justice done me yet. I feel certain that Lord Roberts will do the right thing by me."

Col. Hughes has not been idle. On the contrary, he has been very active in the intelligence and transport departments, and has been to the front with the Canadian contingent, and gives a graphic account of some skirmishing with the Boers, of which he was an eye witness.

Two Britishers Murdered.

Rangoon, British Burman, Feb. 14. —British Commissioners Jiddler and Sutherland, who have been engaged in the demarcation of the Burmo-Chinese boundary, have been murdered in the Monghemedst. Col. Lytton was wounded, but escaped.

THE GRAND TRUNK'S ACTION

Shuts Out American Pulp Mills From Canada's Raw Supply.

A Rise in Paper is Inevitable if the New Freght Rates are Adhered To—The Abolition of the Special Freight Rates May Put Up Pulp Wood $1 a Cord—Its Effect on Canada.

New York, Feb. 14. — Concerning the abolition of the special rates on pulp wood shipments to United States points by the Grand Trunk Railway, it is said this move completes the shutting off of American pulp mills from the Canadian raw material supply.

The president of a local paper company, controlling a daily output of 125 tons, when asked what effect on the price of paper the promulgation of the new freight rates would have, said that a rise in the price of paper was inevitable. "The motive of Canadians in abolishing special rates on pulp shipments," he said, "can be traced to a determination to force the paper manufacturers of this country to draw on their own supplies. If such an object were accomplished, Canada would be in a position to charge an export duty on paper in retaliation for some of the import duties now charged by us for entries of lumber and other commodities."

When asked why the manufacturers of this country were forced to resort to Canada for pulp, he said: "The restrictions placed on American forests are partially accountable for the use of Canadian spruce, but besides this, that country has furnished wood at times cheaper than it could be bought here. There is no way of telling," he added, "how much of an increase the abolition of special rates will cause; perhaps it will reach a dollar a cord."

BRITISH PARLIAMENT.

Wolsely Selected the General's for Africa—Army to be Democratized.

London, Feb. 14. — In the House of Commons yesterday, Mr. Thomas Hedderwick, advanced Liberal, gave notice of a resolution calling attention to the fact that the colonies are without representation in the Imperial Parliament. The resolution was set down for a month hence, but it is not likely that time will be found then for its discussion.

Replying to a question, Mr. Wyndham said the commanders in the field were selected by Lord Wolseley, subject to the approval of the Secretary of State for War, and added that every selection put forward has been approved.

Army to be Democratized.

When the debate on the army supplementary estimates was resumed, Mr. Wyndham during the course of a speech, again intimated that an attempt would be made to democratize the army, which, he said, he thought ought not to be closed to officers who did not enjoy an income of from £150 to £500 a year. Mr. Wyndham also said it was a scandal and a danger to the Empire that young men could not enter the cavalry unless their fathers were able to give them £500 a year.

The Under Secretary further announced that it was not intended to raise volunteers in Ireland.

$10,250 for a Seat.

Montreal, Feb. 14. — A seat on the Montreal Stock Exchange was sold yesterday for $10,250, which is as good a price as any seat on this exchange ever brought. The seat was the property of Lieut.-Col. J. A. L. Strathy, and was sold for him by Mr. Rudolphe Forget. The buyer was Mr. Andrew Wilson, and the real purchaser is said to be Mr. James Douglas of this city.

Bye-Election in Ireland.

London, Feb. 14. — In the elections held yesterday for the Middle Armagh District for representative in Parliament to succeed Mr. Dunbar Plunket Barton, the vote resulted: Mr. J. B. Lonsdale, 3,213, Mr. John Gordon, 1,811. Both candidates are Unionist, and the election was fought on local issues. Mr. Barton was recently appointed to a judgeship.

Liberals Held the Seat.

London, Feb. 14. — In the Parliamentary bye-election in the Rossendale division of Lancashire yesterday, to fill the vacancy caused by the retirement of Mr. John Henry Maden, Liberal, who had represented Rossendale since 1892, Mr. W. Mather, Liberal and Radical, defeated Dr. G. C. Kingsbury, the Conservative, by 1,372 votes.

Bank Directors Rearrested.

Montreal, Feb. 14. — The four directors of the Banque Ville Marie were rearrested yesterday, charged with conspiracy, having, the accusation says, paid dividends and opened branches of the bank when they knew the institution was insolvent. Mr. William Weir is, of course, in jail, and the others were released on $8,000 bail.

Hard Luck for Fishermen.

St. John's, Nfld., Feb. 14. — The last American herring vessel has left Placentia Bay, having abandoned the fishery in consequence of the mild weather. About 40 vessels have failed to secure cargoes, thus involving a shortage of about 50,000 barrels of herring. The coast fishermen will lose nearly $100,000.

Smiled on All and Died.

Sarnia, Ont., Feb. 14. — C. Sanders went at home at noon yesterday, sat down to the dinner table, looked at the faces of each one at the table, smiled on all and expired. Mr. Sanders was one of the oldest and most respected citizens of Sarnia. His age was 74 years.

ANOTHER CANADIAN DEAD.

Sergt. Joseph Russell of "G" Company Died From Fever.

Quebec, Feb. 14. — Lieut.-Col. Wilson, commandant of the fortress, received a cablegram from South Africa announcing the death of Sergt. Joseph Russell of "G" Company of the first Canadian contingent, who died from enteric fever. Sergt. Russell was formerly a well-known member of the R. C. A., and the news of his death has been received with regret on the citadel.

Winnepeg Pays Strathcona Men.

Winnipeg, Feb. 14. — Winnipeg will give $10 to each member of the Strathcona contingent from this city. Col. Steele, commanding Strathcona's Horse, en route east, arrived in the city yesterday afternoon.

No Stopping for Receptions.

Ottawa, Feb. 14. — The mounted infantry now at Stanley Barracks will leave on Thursday afternoon for Halifax. There will be no stopping off for receptions.

That Belmont Court Martial.

Ottawa, Feb. 14. — Word of the court-martial of the three members of the first Canadian contingent, who were caught sleeping on picquet, held in South Africa, has been received in the city. One private was given eight days' imprisonment and one non-commissioned officer was reprimanded, and the other private got off with a light sentence.

Bushmen for the War.

Sydney, Feb. 14. — The contingent of Bushmen to be sent out by the colonies of Queensland, Victoria, South Australia and New South Wales for service at the Cape is rapidly being equipped and soon will be ready to embark. The men themselves are rangers of exceptional dash and of wonderful physique and they will be sent out—1,000 of them—with 1,145 mounts and 100 army wagons. The organization will be known as the 4th lancers.

WINNIPEG FED RECRUITS.

First Western Detachment of Strathcona Horse Was Well Treated.

Winnipeg, Feb. 13. — The first detachment of Strathcona Horse recruits arrived in the city yesterday from western points, en route to Ottawa for mobilization. The Winnipeg troop of Strathcona Horse went east on the first train, which arrived in the city at about 6 o'clock last evening.

Yesterday morning all the men recruited in Winnipeg, numbering 54, were paraded in the drill hall by Captain Mackie, and were inspected by Lieut.-Col. Ruttan, D.O.C. This was the first parade in which all the men were present, and they looked a splendid body. They were not in uniform, but were put through their drill by the officer commanding and showed that they have already mastered most of the principal troop drill dismounted. At the conclusion of the inspection Col. Ruttan made a few remarks, in which he complimented the men on their good appearance and drill. The special train for the east departed at 8 o'clock. The city entertained the men coming through from the west last evening, as well as the men leaving. The entertainment partook of a luncheon at the drill hall, and was held at an hour to suit the train. There was an abundance of enthusiasm.

Major Boulanger Volunteers.

Quebec, Feb. 13. — Major T. Boulanger, in command of the First Quebec Field Battery, has volunteered for service in South Africa, and will sail on the transport Milwaukee some time next week. He will replace Lieut.-Col. Drury, being named to command the Canadian artillery brigade on its arrival in South Africa. The offer was made through the Deputy Minister, Col. Pinault, and at once accepted by Major Boulanger.

Newfoundland to Aid.

St. John's, Nfld., Feb. 13. — At the special session of the Legislature called for February 19, the Government will propose a vote of $20,000 towards the Imperial Patriotic Fund, as the colony is unable to send any volunteers to South Africa.

B. C. Qaota Now Complete.

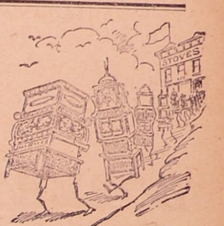
Victoria, B.C., Feb. 13. — W. J. Humphreys of Bennett, Charles Tennett of Dawson, C. G. Duncan and W. H. Burns of Tagish, and J. E. Harding of White Pass, all N.W.M.P. veterans, were yesterday accepted to complete Victoria's 15 for Strathcona's Horse, having arrived from the north Sunday morning. The volunteers were given a special farewell at the drill hall last night.

TO CURE A COLD IN ONE DAY

Take Laxative Bromo Quinine Tablets. All druggists refund the money if it fails to cure, 25c. E. W. Grove's signature on each box.

Think of the Stoves

Isn't it about time to look out for a new one to replace the one that gave so much trouble last winter? You'll find what you want here. Clare Bros. Coal and Wood Stoves; economical heaters, satisfactory cookers. We want them to move.



Not Quite!

How often you can get a thing "not quite" done—a Nail, or Screwdriver, or Auger lacking! Have a good tool-box and be prepared for emergencies. Our line of Tools is all you can desire, and we will see that your tool-box doesn't lack a single useful article.

W. H. STAFFORD.

Big Clear-up
—IN—
Suits and Overcoats

200 men's and Boys' Suits and Overcoats	balance of Boot and Shoe Stock	balance of our Stock of Dry Goods
Clearing this week at the actual cost of production.	Clearing at Sweeping Reductions.	Clearing at a saving of 15 to 40 per cent.

Remember the prices we are quoting on all Lines of Dry Goods, Boots and Shoes and Clothing surpass anything ever attempted in Deseronto.

J. J. KERR,

Main Street, Deseronto.

Stock Taking

Has brought out the gratifying proof that our anticipation of an improved season's trade have been fully realized; but it has also revealed the fact that there is still on hand just a few pieces too many of Tweeds and Worsteds suitable for winter wear.

In order to reduce these before the arrival of our Spring and Summer Assortments we have concluded to offer until the middle of March next

Suits, Overcoatings, Pea Jackets and the Heavier Pantings at Cost

—Style, Fit and Finish guaranteed as usual.

This is a liberal offer which we feel we can afford to make and a call of inspection will convince the most skeptical that we mean just what we have said.

Orders and enquiries for DRESS SUITS are receiving careful attention and we feel confident, from our experience and knowledge of the peculiar details in this class of garment, that perfect satisfaction may be assured.

WM. STODDART.

We will give—

10 per cent Discount

Off All Boots and Shoes in Stock

UNTIL 28th FEBRUARY.

Overshoes, regular price $1.50 for $1.00.

CARTER'S SHOE STORE FRONT ST.

THE BAY OF QUINTE RAILWAY COMPANY

Eastern Standard Time. Taking Effect Monday, June 19th, 1898.

Local Trains Between Deseronto and Deseronto Junction.

STATIONS	Mail A M	Mail A M	Mixed A M	Local A M	Mail A M	Ft Ex A M	Ft Ex P M	Mail P M	Local P M	Mixed P M
Deseronto..........Leave	11 20	12 10	6 40	10 10	11 00	12 10	1 35	4 20	6 00	8 15
Deseronto Jct.......Arrive	1 40	2 25	6 55	10 30	11 20	12 30	1 50	4 40	6 20	8 35
Napanee			7 15							
Connecting with G T R for	East	West		West	East	East	West	West	East	West

STATIONS	Mail A M	Mail A M	Mixed P M	Local A M	Mail A M	Ft Ex P M	Mail P M	Ft Ex P M	Local P M	Mixed P M
Napanee..........Leave			6 15							
Deseronto Jct.......	11 50	12 28	6 55	10 36	11 21	12 35	1 51	4 45	6 21	8 40
Deseronto..........Arrive	2 10	2 45	7 10	10 55	11 40	12 50	2 10	5 05	6 40	9 00
Connecting with G T R from	West	East		East	West	West	East	East	West	East

*Trains stop on signal. Local Trains marked † run daily. All other trains run daily (Sundays excepted.)

Tweed to Kingston.

No. 12	No. 4	No. 6	STATIONS	No. 1	No. 3	No. 11
9 35 p m		9 00 a m	Lv..Toronto, C.P.R....Ar	5 00 p m		7 00 a m
3 00		8 55	Montreal, C.P.R.	7 00		7 50
10 35		11 00	Ottawa, C.P.R.	7 00		6 25
6 30 a m		3 05 p m	Tweed	10 55 a m		7 20 p m
6 38		3 15	Stoco.........Lv	10 40		7 10
6 50		3 30	Larkins	10 25		6 58
7 05		3 50	Marlbank	10 00		6 40
7 20		4 05	Erinsville	9 45		6 25
7 30	2 00 p m	4 15	Tamworth	9 55	1 35 p m	6 15
			*Wilson			
7 50	2 18	4 35	Enterprise	9 15	1 17	5 57
			*Mudlake Bridge			
8 05	2 30	4 47	Moscow	9 02	1 05	5 45
			*Galbraith			
8 15	2 42	5 00	Ar.......Yarker	8 50	12 50	5 35
8 30		5 40	Lv.......Yarker.......Ar	8 25		5 10
			*Frontenac......Lv			
9 00		6 00	Ar...Harrowsmith	8 05		4 50
7 50 a m		6 15 Arrive	Lv.....Sydenham......Ar			6 15
9 00			Harrowsmith			4 50
9 15			*Murvale......Lv			4 28
9 25			*Glenvale			4 18
9 45			G. T. R. Junction			3 55
10 00			Ar.......Kingston			3 45
6 00 p m			Montreal, G. T. R.	10 25 p m		9 00 a m
5 00			Ottawa, C. P. R.	7 10		11 00
7 45			Quebec, G. T. R.	12 45		8 00 p m

Tweed and Tamworth to Napanee and Deseronto.

No 2	No. 4	No. 6	STATIONS	No. 1	No. 3	No. 5
10 35 p m		11 00 a m	Lv..Ottawa, C. P. R....Ar.	5 00 p m		6 25 a m
9 00		8 55	Montreal, C. P. R.	7 00		7 50
9 35		9 00	Toronto, C. P. R.	7 00		7 00
6 30 a m		3 05 p m	Tweed	11 55 a m		7 20 p m
6 38		3 15	Stoco........Lv	10 40		7 10
6 50		3 30	Larkins	10 25		6 58
7 05		3 50	Marlbank	10 00		6 40
7 20		4 05	Erinsville	9 45		6 25
7 30	2 00 p m	4 15	Tamworth	9 35	1 35 p m	6 15
			*Wilson			
7 50	2 18	4 35	Enterprise	9 15	1 17	5 57
			*Mudlake Bridge			
8 05	2 30	4 47	Moscow	9 02	1 05	5 45
			*Galbraith			
8 15	2 42	5 00	Ar.......Yarker	8 50	12 50	5 35
8 55	2 43	5 25	Lv.......Yarker.......Ar	8 25		5 25
9 10	2 55	5 40	Camden East....Lv	8 12	12 35	5 15
			*Thompson's Mills			
9 25	3 05	5 50	Newburgh	8 00	12 25	5 02
9 40	3 20	6 00	Napanee Mills	7 50	12 15	4 55
9 55	3 40	6 15	Ar.......Napanee	7 35	12 00	4 40
			Lv.......Napanee.......Ar	7 15		
		6 55	Deseronto Junction..Lv	6 55		
		7 10	Ar.....Deseronto	6 40		
11 05 a m	5 15	9 30	Belleville, G. T. R.	1 20	10 47 a m	12 07
10 p m	9 15	6 50 a m	Toronto, G. T. R.	9 30 p m	7 00	9 00 a m
6 00	7 20 a m	7 20	Montreal, G. T. R.	10 25	10 25 p m	9 00

Kingston and Sydenham to Napanee and Deseronto.

No 2	No. 4	No. 6	STATIONS	No. 1	No. 3	No 5
2 0 p m	Lv.G T R	8 00 p m	Lv.C.P.R.Quebec,G.T.R. Ar	7 45 a m		
10 35	Lv.G T R	11 00 a m	Ottawa, C.P.R.	5 00 p m		
9 00	Lv.G T R	9 00	C.P.R.Montreal,G.T.R.	6 00		
		3 45 p m	Kingston	10 00 a m		
		3 55	G.T.R. Junction....Lv	9 45		
		4 18	*Glenvale	9 25		
		4 28	*Murvale	9 15		
		4 50	Ar....Harrowsmith....Ar	9 05		
7 50 a m			Lv.....Sydenham			6 15 p m
8 05		4 50	Harrowsmith	9 00		6 00
			*Frontenac.....Lv			
8 25		5 10	Ar.......Yarker	8 30		5 40
8 55	2 43 p m	5 25	Lv.......Yarker.......Ar	8 25	12 50 p m	5 25
9 10	2 55	5 40	Camden East......Lv	8 12	12 35	5 15
			*Thompson's Mills			
9 25	3 05	5 50	Newburgh	8 00	12 25	5 05
9 40	3 20	6 00	Napanee Mills	7 50	12 15	4 55
9 55	3 40	6 15	Ar......Napanee	7 35	12 00 noon	4 40
			Lv......Napanee.......Ar	7 15		
		6 55	Deseronto Junction..Lv	6 55		
		7 10	Ar......Deseronto	6 40		
11 05 a m	5 15	9 30	Belleville, G.T.R.			
			Ottawa, C.P.R.	7 10 p m	7 10 p m	11 00 a m
8 10 p m	9 15	6 50 a m	Toronto, G.T.R.	9 30	7 00 a m	9 00
6 00	7 20 a m	7 20	Montreal, G.T.R.	10 25	10 25 p m	9 00

CONNECTIONS.

KINGSTON with Grand Trunk Railway for all points East and West, and with Steamers for Cape Vincent, for Montreal, for Thousand Islands and River St. Lawrence points, and all points on Bay of Quinte during season.

DESERONTO with Steamers for Bay of Quinte and Lake Ontario points, and stages for Picton during winter.

NAPANEE with Grand Trunk Railway, East and West.

TWEED with Canadian Pacific Railway for all points East and West. With Stage for Madoc and Bridgewater, 7 A. M.

HARROWSMITH with Kingston and Pembroke Railway for all points North.

STAGE CONNECTIONS.—Camden East for Centreville and Desmond, Yarker for Petworth, Tamworth for Centreville daily, for Arden tri-weekly—Tuesdays, Thursdays and Saturdays. Also Stages leave Deseronto for Picton at 7.00 a. m. and 2.20 p. m.

This Time Table shows the times at which the train may be expected to arrive at and depart from the several Stations; but as the punctuality of trains depends on connections with other lines, arrivals and departures at time stated are not guaranteed, nor does the Company hold itself responsible for delay or inconvenience arising therefrom.

R. C. CARTER, General Manager, Deseronto. J. F. CHAPMAN, Asst. General Freight and Pass. Agent, Deseronto. H. B. SHERWOOD, Superintendent, Napanee.

HOTELS.

ORIENTAL HOTEL

THOS. A STEWART, Proprietor.

Good accommodation for families requiring temporary or permanent board. Good rooms. Newly furnished. All the latest sanitary conveniences. Next door to Bank of Montreal.

O'CONNOR HOUSE

First-class Family and Commercial Hotel.

Under new management; this house has been refitted and refurnished. Convenient to east and west Railway stations and Steamboat Dock. Napanee stage stops daily. Good sample rooms.

JOHN THOMPSON, Proprietor.

Secure Rooms by Telegraph or Telephone.

DESERONTO, - - ONTARIO.

DESERONTO HOUSE

W. HATCH, Proprietor.

Enlarged and improved. Headquarters of the commercial men. Six well-fitted and convenient sample rooms. Short distance from steamboat dock and railway depot. Fishing, boating, yachting and driving parties equipped.

ANGLO-AMERICAN HOTEL

D. COYLE, Proprietor,

370 FRONT STREET, BELLEVILLE, ONT.

Well Lighted Sample Rooms
Very Central Location

Phone 183 P. O. Box 1020

J. D. COLLIP,

CITY FLORIST.

Flowers of all kinds in Season.
Wedding and Funeral Flowers a Specialty.

Phone 205. BELLEVILLE.

Building Lots for sale.

A FEW EXCELLENT BUILDING Lots for sale in the Town of Deseronto. Apply to the undersigned.
THE RATHBUN CO.

FREE! This beautiful little Lady's Watch for selling 3 doz. of our full-sized Linen Doylies at 10 cents each. Fine Boy's Watch for selling 2 doz. Latest and prettiest designs; sell at sight. **No Money Required.** Simply write and we send Doylies postpaid. Sell them, return money, and we mail your watch free. Unsold Doylies returnable.

LINEN DOYLEY CO. BOX D81 TORONTO

Cook's Cotton Root Compound

is successfully used monthly by over 10,000 Ladies. Safe, effectual. Ladies ask your druggist for Cook's Cotton Root Compound. Take no other as all Mixtures, pills and imitations are dangerous. **Price, No. 1, $1 per box; No. 2, 10 degrees stronger, $3 per box.** No. 1 or 2, mailed on receipt of price and two 3-cent stamps. **The Cook Company Windsor, Ont.** Nos. 1 and 2 sold and recommended by all responsible Druggists in Canada.

No. 1 and No 2 sold in Deseronto by W. G. Egar

His Valuable Time Wasted.

A Chicago lady who is the wife of a wealthy and influential citizen had a great deal of trouble recently with her domestics. She had discharged her cook and second girl and for a few days was obliged to do her own cooking.

It was on one of these mornings that a peremptory knock sounded on the kitchen door. She wiped her hands on the apron and found at the door a low browed, insolent looking man, with a small satchel swung over his shoulder.

"Go and tell your mistress I want to see her, Bridget," he said, with a wave of the hand. Madam surveyed him in silence a moment and then replied stiffly, "I don't choose to."

"Oh, you don't, eh? Well, now, trot along, my dear, or I'll have you fired," he returned, with a vicious glance.

Mrs. Blank was backing within. To be so insulted on her own doorstep was such a heinous crime that her resources failed her. But in a moment she hit upon a plan that would bring this piece of insolence to abject humility. Drawing her stately figure up to the full and fixing on him a gaze of imperious disdain, she said in measured, frigid tones, "I am the lady of the house."

Did he quail? Oh, no!

"Are you?" he rejoined quickly. "Why didn't you say so and not keep me waiting all this time? I got some soap here that you want, and"—

He was staring at the door while the bang echoed out over his shoulders into the yard.—Chicago News.

BE SURE that your blood is rich and pure. The best blood purifier, enricher and vitalizer is Hood's Sarsaparilla. Be sure to GET HOOD'S

A Good Strategist.

"John," said Mrs. Thursby, "you were saying yesterday that you were in financial trouble, I believe."

"Yes," Mr. Thursby replied, "and I'm terribly worried. I didn't sleep a wink last night."

"I think I heard you say something, too, about a note held by Mr. Hewitt, didn't I?"

"That's what is causing the trouble. If I could get him to extend the time on it for about 90 days, everything would come out all right. I could then realize on some securities I hold and get on my feet, but if he insists on payment now I shall have to sacrifice my valuable holdings, and this will practically ruin me."

"Have you asked him for an extension of the time?"

"No. That wouldn't do any good. He never favored anybody in his life. If he knew how I am fixed, he would be all the more anxious to press me for an immediate settlement."

"Well, don't you worry, dear. His wife, you know, is several years older than I. We met at a party this afternoon, and I spoke to a lot of women there of the days when she and I went to the same school. She turned pale when I mentioned the fact, fearing, of course, that I was going to tell how long ago it was, and that she was several grades above me because she was older, but I put down my pride and pretended that as I remembered her she was a little thing in pinafores just learning her primer lessons when I graduated. You go to Hewitt's house now, and when she is present ask him to extend the time on that note."—Chicago Times-Herald.

Beefy Beauties.

"In Turkey the most beautiful and desirable woman is the one who weighs the most," writes an American who has been sojourning in the sultan's domain. "A thin and willowy creature would have no social standing in Turkey and would be a total failure on the stage in Constantinople. Unless a woman is fat she cannot secure an engagement in a musical hall, and the fatter she is the more enthusiasm she arouses and the larger is her salary.

"On the evening after my arrival in Constantinople I went to the Concordia Music hall, and there I saw more feminine breadth, depth, thickness, heft and circumference than I had ever before seen under one roof. The first woman who sang was fat; the second was fatter; the third was—no, not fattest, although she was much heavier than No. 2. She was merely the promise of what was yet to come. They were holding back the really big artists for the finale.

"At last these two came on. They were 'sisters' and they made a large family by themselves. The house arose in joy as the two vast, egg shaped objects appeared on the stage. The Turks, who had been sitting stolidly in the boxes looking with dull unconcern at the frail vocalists who weighed less than 300, now straightened up and clapped their hands."

Railroad Ties.

A fact of some interest in railroad construction is the great diversity in the number of ties used to the mile on different lines, as well as in the size and quality of timber. Thus, according to the construction details of the New York, New Haven and Hartford railway, the number of ties used on that line is 2,800 to the mile, three-quarters of these being chestnut and one-quarter oak, while some roads use 2,000 only, or 2,500 to the mile. More than 60 per cent of the ties are cut 8 feet long, 12 per cent 9 feet and the rest 8½ feet long; the nine foot ties are used chiefly by the southern and gulf group of railroads, where pine timber is very abundant and cheap. The New England roads have their ties cut from five to six inches in thickness, while the southern roads seem to prefer seven inch ties; the width of the ties likewise varies from five to six inches in New England to eight inches in the central northern and the southern roads.

A Hustler.

"Now, then, my friend," said the businesslike young preacher, pocketing the wedding fee and turning again to the bridegroom, "let me ask if you are carrying any life insurance?"

"No, sir," replied the newly made benedict, "Not yet."

"Well, the most sacred duty resting upon you now is to take out a liberal policy for the benefit of this young woman, who is dependent upon you hereafter. I represent one of the strongest and best companies in this country. Here are the figures showing," etc.

And he got the young husband's application. There is nothing like finishing a job thoroughly while you are about it.—Chicago Tribune.

Manners In Public.

The person who has been trained from childhood to consider the comfort and convenience of others at the expense of his own will instinctively take the least comfortable seat in a car and get on or off the car in a way which will cause others the least inconvenience. The person who has not been trained in this way will make himself obnoxious and cause much inward swearing among his neighbors. Let the children be trained to be polite.—Washington Times.

Clergymen Lead In Longevity.

Diagrams prepared by an expert for one of the large life insurance companies to illustrate the comparative longevity of clergymen, farmers, teachers, lawyers and doctors, show that 42 out of every 170 ministers of the gospel reach the age of 70. The farmers come next, their proportion for 70 years of age being 40 out of 170. Next come the teachers with 34; the lawyers show 25, and the doctors are last, with only 24 out of 170.—Atlanta Journal.

SKINNER'S BALSAM OF ANISEED

IS KING of La Grippe

CURES AT ONCE

For Sale by all Druggists

PORTSMOUTH, having suffered for some time with an Asthmatical Cough was induced to try Skinner's Balsam of Aniseed and at once got relief, and in a short time was perfectly cured, and would not be without it in my house.
MAXIM BELANGER.

The Farm Beat the Mortgage.

The following story illustrates the resources of a Nebraska farm: A farmer got discouraged because he didn't get rich the first year and, as there was a mortgage of $700 on his farm, was about ready to jump the whole business, but determined to make one more effort and sowed 80 acres in wheat. It happened to be a poor year for wheat and the stand was not very good. Concluding that it wasn't worth harvesting he pulled up his stakes and moseyed back to Missouri, leaving the farm to fight the mortgage all by itself. The farm was equal to the occasion.

The wheat ripened, fell down and deposited the seed in the soil again. Next spring the wheat began to grow lustily. Some of the neighbors were honest enough to write about it down to the fugitive in Missouri, and he got interested enough to come back and take a look. Then he stopped and harvested his voluntary crop. He sold it for enough to pay off the mortgage and the rest of his debts and had a tidy little surplus over, with which he moved his family back and now declares there is no state like Nebraska.—Lincoln (Neb.) Journal.

When you unload your pocketbook in a good cause, you also remove a load from your conscience. You feel better, and so does every one concerned.—Denver News.

Inquiring Boy—Ma, what did the moths eat before Adam and Eve wore clothes?

Don't Die

before your time with rheumatism or neuralgia when there is a remedy at hand. Dr. Hall's Rheumatic Cure will cure the most obstinate case. It is an internal preparation. Mr. W. A. Butler, porter for Canadian Express Co., Kingston, Ont., suffered with Muscular Rheumatism for three years. Three bottles of Dr. Hall's Rheumatic Cure cured him completely. 50 cents a bottle, containing ten days' treatment. For sale at all drug stores.

She Silenced Greeley.

Horace Greeley once had a discussion with an advocate of women's suffrage shortly before the American civil war. He was using as his final argument the inability of women to fight. "What would you do, for instance," he asked his friend, "in the event of war?"

"Just what you would do, Mr. Greeley," she replied promptly. "I should stay in an office and write articles urging other people to go and fight."

Measuring Time.

Just when the day became divided into hours is not known, nor is the process explained. The Greeks and Romans measured time by the water glass and the sun dials. The hourglass, filled with sand, was the outgrowth of these vessels, from which the water dripped through tiny openings.

If a pair of herrings could be left to breed and multiply undisturbed for a period of 20 years, they would yield an amount of fish equal in bulk to the globe on which we live.

Nothing takes impudence out of people so promptly as adversity.—Atchison Globe.

BRIGHT'S DISEASE

is the deadliest and most painful malady to which mankind is subject. Dodd's Kidney Pills will cure any case of Bright's Disease. They have never failed in one single case. They are the only remedy that ever has cured it, and they are the only remedy that can. There are imitations of Dodd's Kidney Pills—pill, box and name—but imitations are dangerous. The original and only genuine cure for Bright's Disease is

DODD'S KIDNEY PILLS

Dodd's Kidney Pills are fifty cents a box at all druggists.

The Cardinal and the Reporter.

Many instances are related of Cardinal Gibbons' broad mindedness as well as his tact and diplomacy in avoiding religious discussions with persons whose views are opposed to his own. Upon one occasion, so the story runs, in Baltimore a young journalist was sent by his chief to interview his eminence upon a topic of local interest. When the interview was over, the cardinal and his caller had a friendly chat upon a variety of subjects, including the church. The journalist was a Protestant, and in the argument that followed he became excited and expressed himself freely from his point of view. Upon returning to his office he reflected upon the outcome of his visit and came to the conclusion that he stood a fair chance of being discharged should the cardinal repeat the conversation to his editor.

The next day his eminence dropped into the newspaper office in question and asked to see the proprietor, who was his personal friend. The reporter was told of the call and quaked in his boots. The publisher and the cardinal discussed a matter of mutual interest to them, and before leaving his eminence said:

"By the way, you sent a young man to see me yesterday, and I was rather impressed with him. He appears to have the courage of his convictions. It would please me if you could do something better for him." Within a month the reporter who had anticipated dismissal received a gratifying promotion.—Raleigh Colston Smith in New York Times.

Dewey's Foresight.

"The battle of Manila was won in Hongkong harbor," said Admiral Dewey to me when I first saw him in May, 1898, and heard him describe the great fight. Many times since then I heard him repeat the same sentiment, and the more the truth of it is considered the more light it sheds on his character. While he was brave, strong, prompt and decisive in action, he was thoughtful, cautious, deliberate and sure in preparation.

Day after day he summoned his captains to discuss all the possibilities and eventualities of a conflict with the enemy. He gave them an opportunity to say when, where and how the battle should be fought. From junior to senior he called upon them to express their opinions freely. If any man had a novel idea, it was given careful consideration. If it was an old one with improvements, it was viewed in all phases.

After the admiral had patiently heard his captains and duly interrogated them, he quietly told them his own exact plan of battle and just what he expected of each man. Whether this was made up originally out of his own ideas or from such in union with the best points advanced by his captains, it was reached only after thorough deliberation and was final.—Hon. John Barrett in Harper's Magazine.

Some English Cranks.

When I lived at Newport, R. I., from 1864 to 1878, says Colonel T. W. Higginson, in The Atlantic, there was a constant procession of foreign visitors, varying in interest and often quite wanting in it. I remember one eminent literary man who, in spite of all cautions to the contrary, appeared at a rather fashionable day reception in what would now be called a golf suit, of the loudest possible plaid, like that of the Scotch cousin in Punch who comes down thus dressed for church to the terror of his genteel cousins. In this case the visitor also wore a spyglass of great size, hung round his neck, all through the entertainment.

Another highly connected Englishman, attending an evening reception given expressly for him, came into the parlor with his hat and umbrella in his hand, declining to be parted from them through the whole evening, which suggested to a clever Newport lady the story of the showman who exhibited a picture of Daniel in the lions' den and pointed out that Daniel was to be distinguished from the lions by having a blue cotton umbrella under his arm. In this case, the lady remarked that the conditions were reversed, since it was the lion that carried the umbrella.

Waste of Water.

Occasionally the typical Pat has a brilliant afterthought; sometimes it is not so luminous as he fancies.

"Are you going to move the well, sorr?" inquired a man of all work, whose employer had announced his intention of building a new house in a new and more convenient spot.

"No," answered the gentleman briefly, his mind full of his own plans.

"Now that was a foolish question for me to be axin, sorr," said Pat, after a few moments' reflection. "Sure, and why didn't I think? Av coorse, ivery drap of water would run out and go to waste whiles you were moving it! It's nothing but a blundering goose I am!"

Affairs of the Heart.

The beautiful young girl hesitated to marry the ugly old man.

"They say you have a bad heart," she faltered.

"Yes; I'm liable to fall dead any minute," he answered with apparent candor.

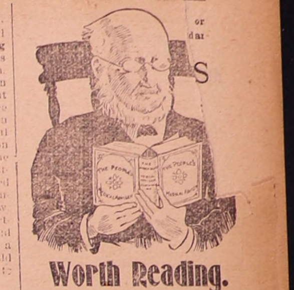
Now at last she gave her consent, for in her innocence she believed him.

More marriages are affairs of the heart than we sometimes think perhaps.—Detroit Journal.

He Made It Clear.

The Worcester Gazette tells of a musician whose English is not as perfect as his music. While conducting a festival at Littleton, N. H., he was called upon to introduce a soloist. He did it in this fashion:

"Ladees und chentlemen, I haf beene esked indrodoose to you Meester Vilder to play for you a flooet solo. I haf now done so, und he vill now do so."



Worth Reading.

"You will find enclosed thirty-one one-cent stamps for one of Dr. Pierce's Medical Advisers, cloth bound," writes James E. Crampton, Esq., of Sharpsburg, Washington Co., Md. "This book is for a friend of mine who is using your 'Golden Medical Discovery,' and I cannot praise your medicine too highly. I was in business in Baltimore and had rheumatism for three months; couldn't walk at all. I tried the best doctors I could get, but they did me no good. I took three bottles of Dr. Pierce's Golden Medical Discovery and it cured me sound. I came home to Sharpsburg, and there were three cases of different diseases. I advised the patients to use Dr. Pierce's medicines, which they did, and all were cured."

"Golden Medical Discovery" contains no alcohol, cocaine, nor other narcotic.

Free. Dr. Pierce's Common Sense Medical Adviser, 1008 pages, is sent free on receipt of stamps to pay expense of customs and mailing *only*. Send 31 one-cent stamps for the book bound in paper, or 50 stamps for cloth binding, to Dr. R. V. Pierce, Buffalo, N. Y.

Mme. Patti's Substitute.

To some persons a poor singer may be better than no singer at all, but the least musical person cannot fail to perceive the irony of the situation described below:

Once when traveling in the north of Ireland, an Englishman of letters chanced upon a small town which, to his surprise, he found extensively filled with announcements of a concert at which Mme. Patti was to appear.

The price of admission to the back of the hall being the extremely moderate one of threepence, he hastened to secure a seat. After a long interval of waiting, the manager stepped forward, remarking:

"Ladies and gentlemen, I regret to say that Mme. Patti is unable to appear tonight. In order, however, to save you from disappointment, I have arranged that Miss Arabella Jones of our town of Ballyslackguthery shall favor you with a song!"—Youth's Companion.

Doing Penance For Sins.

In former times persons guilty of grievous and notorious offenses were required to make open confession and, further, to make satisfaction for the scandal given by their bad example by doing penance publicly in a white sheet in their parish church. The sheet was used to show clearly to every one which was the offender.

The last time that public penance was done in an English church was on Sunday evening, July 30, 1882, when a man named Hartree, in the church of All Saints, East Clevedon, made an open confession of immorality and promised to perform the penance thus imposed on him by the vicar.

No white sheet was used on this occasion. The last case in which one was used appears to have been one in St. Bridget's church, Chester, in 1851. But on that occasion the penance was not public, the church door being locked.

In the previous year, however, public penance in a white sheet was done in a country church in Essex, and a similar thing occurred in Ditton church near Cambridge in 1849.—Stray Stories.

COVERED WITH SORES.

B.B.B. cured little Harvey Deline nine years ago and he has never had a spot on him since.

IT is practically impossible to heal up sores or ulcers, especially the old chronic kind, with ordinary remedies.

No matter how large or of how long standing they may be, however, they heal up readily and stay healed permanently when Burdock Blood Bitters is used.

HARVEY DELINE.

Mrs. E. Deline, Arden, Ont., proves this in the following account she gave of her little boy's case: "When my little son Harvey was one year old he broke out in sores all over his body. They would heal up for a time, then break out again about twice a year, till he was past four; then he seemed to get worse and was completely prostrated. When doctors failed to cure him I gave him Burdock Blood Bitters and besides bathed the sores with it.

"It is nine years ago since this happened and I must say that in all this time he has never had a spot on his body or any sign of the old trouble returning."

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ORANGE AS[SOCIA]TION OF BRITISH AMERICA ...T L. O. L., NO. 1376
MEETS on th... hursday evening in each month at ... in the I.O.F. Hall, Co... Block. Visiting ... always welcome.
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W... RVEY, Rec. Sec.

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MEETS 1st ...ednesday evening in Foresters Hall, S... e Street, at 7.30 p. m. Non-resident mem... come.
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W. J. BO... R.S. G. A. GRANT, C. D.

INDEPEN[DEN]T ORDER ODDFELLOWS

DESORONTO LODGE, No 102, meets every Wednesday evening in Oddfellows' Hall cor. Main and George streets, at 8 o'clock. Visitors welcome.
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...UGHTERS OF REBEKAH
...DEEN... E No. 30, meet on 2nd and ... Fridays ... month, in Oddfellows' Hall ... and G... reets, at 7:30 o'clock. Visi... come.
A. Rixe... Miss May Prickett, V. G.
...aud Parn... S. Miss Nan Harvey, F. S
Mrs. Parnham, Treas.

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THIS LODGE ... on the last Friday of the month in th... adjoining the Freemason's hall, cor. Thomas ... George streets, at 7:30 p.m. Members of othe... s and Manchester Unity members will be w...
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WM. FLETCHER C. C. D. MACINTYRE, Rec
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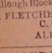
Meet... second Thursday of each ... in Masonic Bldg., corne[r G]eorge and Thomas Stree[ts. Visiti]ng brethren welcome.
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They Try to Foist Imitation Dyes on Their Customers When Diamond Dyes Are Asked For.

One of the Ladies Who Could Not be Deceived.

Wise women are never deceived by the untrue and deceptive statements of greedy and profit-loving merchants and dealers When a storekeeper tells you that some other make of package dyes is JUST AS GOOD as the "DIAMOND," he is surely trying to mislead and deceive you. Successful home dyeing depends upon the use of Diamond Dyes; the use of common dyes means spoiled materials every time.

Read the following letter sent to the proprietors of Diamond Dyes by Mrs. A. E. Parker, of Clarence, N. S.

"Please find money enclosed for fast black Diamond Dyes for Cotton. I can't get it here, but I am offered something JUST AS GOOD. The JUST AS GOOD may do for some people, but I want the 'Diamond Dyes' as they are the best made."

A strong effort is being made to have the Ontario annual fat stock show located permanently in Brantford.

"Carry Sunshine With You."

A bright, fresh, sunny face is always inspiring, and it always denotes good health as well as a happy heart. Many faces that were once overcast with gloom have been made bright and sunny by Hood's Sarsaparilla which cures all dyspeptic symptoms, strengthens the nerves and tones up and invigorates the whole system.

The Nipissing and James Bay Railway Company will apply to Parliament for an extension of time for the completon of the several portions of the road.

FREE TREATMENT

FOR CATARRH, ASTHMA, BRONCHITIS, INFLUENZA, COLDS.

You have probably read of the new Catarrhozone method of treatment and its wonderful cures of these diseases. We want you to try Catarrhozone and be convinced of its merit. For a short time we will send to readers of this paper, free, a 25 cent outfit, sufficient in most cases to permanently cure. Send your address and enclose 10 cents in stamps to cover the cost of mailing. N. C. POLSON & Co., Kingston, Ont.

The South African Republic has levied a special war tax on all non-resident landowners, and also on companies and syndicates unless all the members are burghers.

A CARD.

We, the undersigned do hereby agree to refund the money on a twenty-five cent bottle of Dr. Will's English Pills, if after using three-fourths of contents of bottle, if they do not relieve Constipation and Headache. We also warrant that four bottles will permanently cure the most obstinate case of Constipation. Satisfaction or no pay when Will's English Pills are used.

W. J. Malley, Chemist, Deseronto.
W. G. Egar, Chemist, Deseronto.

Several men for the provostship of Trinity University are prominently before those interested in the college, but nothing has yet been done toward making the appointment. Among those mentioned are Dr. Parkin, principal of Upper Canada College; Rev. Herbert Symonds, of Ashburnham, formerly a member of the faculty; and Rev. T. C. Street Macklem.

MRS. GEO. TRAILL,

A Well Known Lady of Thornhill, Man.,

Got Almost Instant Relief From Heart Trouble by the Use of Milburn's Heart and Nerve Pills.

It is simply wonderful the number of western women who are coming forward to tell of the curative powers of Milburn's Heart and Nerve Pills.

This time it is Mrs. Geo. Traill, a highly respected lady of Thornhill, Man., who gives in the following words the history of her case:

"I obtained from Mr. J. A. Hobbs, druggist of Morden, Man., a box of Milburn's Heart and Nerve Pills, as I was very bad with heart trouble at the time.

"I used the one box and got almost instant relief. I then bought another box, but only had to use a few of the pills, as I have never been troubled with palpitation since using them.

"I am very thankful that I got the pills, and if this will be of any use to others suffering as I did you may publish it in the papers."

JOHN [FI]NNEGAN & SON,
MILL..., - - BELLEVILLE,
HAVE AN IMMENSE STOCK OF
...er and Cheboygan Sleighs,
Cutters, Buggies,
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—A CALL SOLICITED

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PEGGY'S KERCHIEF.

Yellow, for the passing years
Have with sear touch dimmed it,
And the hands are vanished long
That in the old times trimmed it,
While a sweet lady's fragrance faint
Each filmy fold discloses—
The muslin kerchief, broidered white
With roses.

Peggy, she my great, great aunt,
On gala days to don it,
With her skillful fingers fleet
Put broideries upon it
And, as other maids, I wis,
Oft sat with dreamy glances,
The while she weaved 'tween silken stitch
Romances.

When so fine and daintily,
Flower broidered, Peggy made it,
With slender sprigs of lavender
Away with care she laid it,
Yet as springs to summers turned
And years the years succeeded,
Soft, fold on fold, the kerchief lay
Unheeded.

For as a springtide blossom dies,
So Peggy, ere she wore it,
And with the scent of lavender
That subtly hovers o'er it,
Breathing of the years ago
All undisturbed reposes
The muslin kerchief, broidered white,
With roses.

—Home Journal.

On Board the Princess.

How a Woman Came to Nurse a Sick Lover and Found a Nurse In Her Place.

At the last moment she came aboard and asked to see the captain, who joined her shortly in the saloon. "What can I do for you?" he inquired reassuringly, seeing her embarrassment.

"I want your advice, captain. I am in a most unconventional position. The fact is I—well—my fiance is very ill on your boat. How he happened to be here I did not know, and there was no time to find out, so I came to take care of him until he is well. Then—well, of course, then we shall be married." And she rose, blushing, incoherent, evidently excited and nervous.

There was a pause while the captain tilted his cap over one ear the better to scratch his head.

"I guess Barwood is the man you mean. He took passage for Cook's inlet. Goin to change at Sitka for the Dora. Yes; he's real sick with fever, but"—The captain paused, evidently at a loss, and she continued apologetically:

"It is all an odd proceeding, I know, but— Oh, I could not let him go so far alone when he was ill. We have been engaged for some time, and I was to join him at Seattle, but was taken suddenly ill. I have no near relatives to know or care what becomes of me,"—and her mouth curled in a weary smile—"so I came as soon as I was able to travel. He failed to meet me, as I expected, and at the last moment before the Princess sailed I learned that he was here and ill. I have come to take care of him. He needs me." And the sudden dignity was pathetic.

The captain looked uncomfortable and blurted out:

"But he don't need you. He is well taken care of."

She saw no hidden meaning in his words, but hastened to say:

"Pardon me. I am certain you are careful of the comfort of your passengers, but I mean a woman's constant care and nursing," and a fond look shone in her eyes under which fatigue had drawn dark circles. Then the captain had done with temporizing:

"There is a woman with him now."

With both hands gripping her breast as though his words carried a hurt she said vaguely:

"I—I thought he was alone. Do you know who she is?"

"I ain't much acquainted with either of 'em. Only I know she is a hospital nurse and seems to have taken care of him durin a spell of the fever he had a few weeks ago"—

"Ah," she interrupted, "he has been ill; that was why he never wrote."

"Mebbe so," the captain admitted dryly. "Anyhow he was taken down with a relapse the day before yesterday, when he came aboard. He sent for her at once, sayin as how she'd nursed him all through the first bout of the fever and he wanted her ag'in. She come right away and—well, she's ben here with him ever sence."

A relieved expression crossed the girl's face.

"She is a professional nurse, no doubt. We shall not interfere with each other. Perhaps he will want me too," and she smiled with rosy assurance. The captain's dubious shake of the head was effected while she gathered her parcels and handbag.

"Before I go to my stateroom may I see him?"

The captain led the way and knocked at a closed door. It was quickly opened, and a fair, slight woman in checked gingham, with blond hair tucked into a nurse's cap, came out.

"Mr. Barwood is asleep," she said in a whisper, "and must not be disturbed." She looked inquiringly at the captain, who pulled at his whiskers with one hand and jerked the other toward his companion.

"This young lady wants to see Mr. Barwood."

"But I have his physician's orders to admit nobody," the nurse said coldly, still blocking the door. The visitor shrank back timidly, but the captain, with pity for both softening his voice, insisted, "Well, I guess he'll have to suspend rules in favor of this young lady—Mr. Barwood's wife that is to be."

It was the nurse's turn to blanche and shrink.

"Mr. Barwood is asleep now," she said weakly, after a heavy pause. "I am going on deck for some fresh air. Will you come too?"

There was so much more in the manner than words that the girl followed obediently. The captain excused himself, and the two proceeded above in silence. By this time the steamer was well out in the sound. On the right towered the mountains—gloomy mountains of chaos, the grayness relieved only by the emerald of glaciers or the foamy veil of a cascade. To the south the verge loomed distant, half hid by mists from the under world. For a space the women stood motionless, cowed by the sense of nothingness. Then the nurse spoke.

"Excuse a seeming impertinence, but may I ask what claim you have upon Mr. Barwood?"

The reply was cold with suppressed anger. "I may excuse it better when I know you... ask." But she sank upon a coil of rope near, and the proud head was bent when the answer came: "The right of his affianced wife, who has left all—honor, friends, everything—to take care of him to love him to—to marry him."

The nurse spoke with a low and passionate tremor. The other toyed with the end of the rope, nor raised her eyes while she spoke in wooden tones.

"It is all odd, unreal, but it does not occur to me to doubt you. Strange though you are, I am sure you are honest. He loves you. He will marry you. As for me, what shall I do?" she ended in a whispered sob to the sea, but the waters were busy with their endless striving, and a screaming eagle mocked them both.

The nurse came softly and sat beside her. "You have left all for him, and so have I, and now we have both lost him. We have only each other."

"Thank you," said the newcomer simply. "But it is only I who need suffer, only I who am to blame. I should not have come. But I thought he would want me—would need me," and there was a pitiful note of extenuation in her voice as she rose and paced the deck, "but I see now that I was wrong, for this is the end."

"But you love him?"

"Spare me! He loves you."

The nurse went to her and took her hand. "How do I know that he loves me? I know that he sent for me; that he asked me to be his wife; to go to the lands of gold with him. I promised, believing him free, believing that I was dear to him as is the half of life to me. But now, ah, he may—nay, he ought still love you, and"—

"Let us see," the other interrupted, and, the nurse following, she led the way nor paused until they stood again at the door of the sick man's room. "We will go in together, and then"— She said no more, for at that moment a man's voice was heard, high, querulous: "Margaret! Margaret!"

Both women entered. The nurse advanced.

"Yes; I am here. Do you want anything?"

"Only you stay with me, dearest." His voice quavered, but with tender cadence. His eyes were glazed with delirium. She brought him a glass of water and slipped her arm under his head that he might drink. His eyes roved restlessly about the room. They alighted on the still, gray clad figure by the door. His teeth clattered against the goblet. The water dripped from his nerveless lips. Pointing with one bony hand, he said hoarsely: "Who is it, Margaret? Look there! Who is it?" The figure sank into a chair out of his sight, and the sufferer fell back on his pillow with a moan of relief—"Thank God!"

That night he raved with fever, and neither woman left his bedside. "Margaret," he would gasp, "send her away if she comes again." Then to the other: "I don't know you, but you look like a ghost. When you meet that other one, her ghost, tell her—when I heard she—was dead I was sad. Then I was sick and Margaret came, and—was I sad still, Margaret?"

"Yes, very much grieved, dear."

"Of course I did not want her to die, for I loved her once, but now—ah, now I love you, don't I, Margaret?" And he held both her hands and cried over them like a tired child. And Margaret wept, too, but the ghost only grew whiter and slipped out and up to the deck. Low hung and wan the moon gleamed sickly through a window sheet up at her with dry, wide open eyes. "You brave old thing!" the woman said. "Your heart is dead and yet you smile and shine. Well, so shall I"—

In a day or two his fever was broken. "You do not need my help now," she said to Margaret. "He is out of danger. He will soon be well, and you will be happy." Then she made her eyes shine and her lips smile. "And when—some time—let him know he was mistaken. I did not die. But do not tell him yet. The 'ghost' must trouble him no more."

* * * * * * *

At Sitka, on the site of old Baranoff castle, there is a high knoll overlooking the sea. One evening at sunset a woman stood there and watched a small boat put out from shore. It was the Dora, bound for Cook's inlet. On the forward deck stood two figures. The man seemed leaning, as if for support, upon the shoulder of the woman in nurse's garb. Both faced the sun, a copper globe on the horizon. Before them, all the western sea and sky a glowing caldron; behind, the dim mountains, the darkening east, and the lonely watcher on the castle hill. When the boat was a mere speck and the sun down, she turned to go. The bell from the convent called to prayer, the sunset gun boomed out, and the echoes of war and peace enwrapt her as she descended.—Chicago News.

Wellington's Modesty.

In his life of Wellington Sir Herbert Maxwell quotes the duke as saying to Lady Salisbury concerning his feeling at Waterloo when the guards withstood the famous charge: "It is very singular, but I have no recollection of any feeling of satisfaction. At the time I was by no means secure of the victory nor till long afterward. I can recollect no sensation of delight on that day—if I experienced it. My thoughts were so entirely occupied with what was to be done to improve the victory, to replace the officers that were lost, to put everything in proper order, that I had not leisure for another idea."

To Lady Salisbury's suggestion that he must feel "how infinitely he had raised his name above every other" he answered: "Perhaps there is no man now existing who would like to meet me on a field of battle. In that line I am superior. But when the war is over and the troops disbanded what is your great general more than anybody else? * * * I am necessarily inferior to every man in his own line, though I may excel him in others. I cannot saw and plane like a carpenter, or make shoes like a shoemaker, or understand cultivation like a farmer. Each of these, on his own ground, meets me on terms of superiority. I feel I am but a man."

Hospitality.

"Use one teaspoonful of this cocoa in hot water every day. The can will last 30 days."

"But suppose there's company, missis?"

"Why, then, of course use more hot water."—Fliegende Blatter.

Anything to Suit.

"I never give money to beggars on the street," said the pedestrian.

"Oh, very well," replied the seedy individual, "here's my card. Kindly call at my office and leave your contribution with my bookkeeper."—Chicago News.

Grotesque Warriors.

Here is a fetching description of a military review which we cull from Mr. Harold Gorsts' book on China:

"At one extremity of the field there was raised on a slight elevation of the ground a platform shaded by an immense red parasol and ornamented with lanterns, streamers and some large lanterns that did not seem particularly necessary, as the sun was shining in full splendor. The inspector extraordinary of the imperial army and the principal civic and military mandarins of the town were on the platform, seated in armchairs before little tables covered with tea things and boxes filled with excellent tobacco. The moment arrived to begin. A little culverin that stood near the platform was fired off, the military judges covering their ears with their hands to protect them from the frightful detonation, then a yellow flag was hoisted to the top of one of the forts, the tom-toms sounded a furious charge, and the soldiers rushed together pellmell, uttering terrible cries and grouping themselves around the flag of their company.

"It is impossible to imagine anything more whimsical and comic than the evolutions of the Chinese soldiers. They advance, draw back, leap, pirouette, cut capers, crouch behind their shields, as if to watch the enemy, then jump up again, distribute blows right and left and then run away with all their might, crying, 'Victory, victory!'"

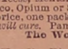
FOR OVER FIFTY YEARS.

Mrs. Winslow's Soothing syrup has been used by millions of mothers for their children while teething. If distured at night and broken of your rest by a sick child suffering and crying with pain of cutting teeth, send at once and get a bottle. "Mrs. Winslow's Soothing Syrup" for Children Teething. It will relieve the poor little sufferer immediately. Depend upon it, mothers, there is no mistake about it. It cures Diarrhœa, regulates the Stomach and Bowels, cures Wind Colic, softens the Gums, and reduces Inflammation and gives tone and energy to the whole system. "Mrs. Winslow's Soothing Syrup for children teething is pleasant to taste and is the prescription of one of the oldest and best female physicians and nurses in the United States. Sold by all druggists throughout the world. Be sure and ask for "Mrs. Winslow's Soothing Syrup."

The Others to Blame.

"You can't keep a secret, Marie."

"Yes, I can; but I always happen to tell things to other girls who can't."—Chicago Record.



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The Great English Remedy.
Sold and recommended by all druggists in Canada. Only reliable medicine discovered. *Six packages guaranteed* to cure all forms of Sexual Weakness, all effects of abuse or excess, Mental Worry, Excessive use of Tobacco, Opium or Stimulants. Mailed on receipt of price, one package $1, six, $5. *One will please, six will cure.* Pamphlets free to any address.
The Wood Company, Windsor, Ont.

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FRIDAY, FEBRUARY 16, 1900.

MARRIAGE LICENSES.

H. BRISCOE, ISSUER OF MARRIAGE LICENSES Deseronto, Ontario.

W. H. STAFFORD, ISSUER OF MARRIAGE LICENSES, Deseronto, Ont.

Remember the Military Opera, TOMMY ATKINS, at Naylor's Opera House, Thursday, Feb. 22.

The Picton Gazette is clamoring for a "change" of government, because the trustees of the public library did not know that the fiscal year of that institution closed on Dec. 31 instead of April 30 as heretofore. It does not take much coaxing for a political journal when in opposition to find fault with the powers that be. Picton ought to wake up and find out "where they are at."

Entries are being received at the Department of Agriculture every day from all parts of Canada from boys and girls in the competition for $10,000 in cash prizes offered by Sir William C. Macdonald, of Montreal. This gift of $10,000 is an extension of the Macdonald-Sloyd school fund under the name of progressive agriculture. Every boy or girl under 18 years of age living on a farm in Canada is entitled to make a free entry for this competition, but a circular of instructions will be sent to all. The date of May 1st was appointed for closing the entries, but it is now considered desirable to have nearly all the entries in by March. Any teacher may make an entry on behalf of one or more pupils.

St. Valentine's Day a decade ago was an ordeal to the post-office officials. The epistles tender and sweet, grave and gay, that were then posted on the day set apart for the patron saint of the lover; were multitudinous, and the weary letter-sorter had a fearful and wonderful job on that day. Now all this is changed. St. Valentine has lost his grip on the fancies of fickle mankind; no more letters are mailed on February 14 than on the 14th day of any other month. Perhaps it is due to the fact that the world grows more prosaic with each succeeding year, or it may be that other useless fads are taking the place of the horrible caricatures that were graced by the title of valentines.

Municipal Election.

At the election last Friday to fill the vacancy in the Common Council George A. Parnham was elected by a majority of 70. The election passed off quietly, as there was no momentous question before the ratepayers, and the vote cast was comparatively small. The votes cast were as follows.

	McMicking.	Parnham.
Centre Ward	40	58
East Ward	27	47
West Ward, Nos. 1 and 2	29	50
West Ward, No. 3	32	43
	128	198

P. A. P. B.

Victoria Lodge, No. 9, P. A. P. B., met in their hall St George street, on Wednesday evening, and after the enrollment of several new members, and the dispatch of other business, the members adjourned to the Oriental Hotel where they partook of an oyster supper. This lodge is prospering and there is the prospect of an increase in the membership.

A Social Time.

Branch 86, C. M. B. A., gave another of their enjoyable "at homes" in their hall last Friday evening, some 70 couples being present. Prof. Denmark's orchestra surpassed all their previous efforts in the musical line, the music being captivatiing to the light-footed dancers.

Bro. Jas. Bulmer was fortunate in securing a prize in drawing four beautiful volumes, which he generously donated to the branch as a nucleus for a library.

Next Friday evening the members will assemble to bid farewell to Bro. J. Burns, who leaves in March for St. John, N. B. A pleasant evening is assured to all who attend.

Tommy Atkins.

This military opera will be presented at Naylor's Opera House on Thursday next and promises to be a rare treat. The cast of characters will be found in the advertisement on page 5. O. F. Telgman, of Kingston, is the conductor. Mrs. Wilkison, of Napanee, is taking such an interest in the affair that the successful production of it is assured.

New Books.

The following new books will shortly grace the shelves of the Public Library.

A Girl of Today, Ellinor Davenport Adams; Flute and Violin, James Lane Allen; The King's Rivals, E. N Barrow; Trinity Bells, Amelia E. Barr; Manders, Eluyn Barron; The Lost Emeralds of Zarinthia, Henry Beauchamp; Wild Eelin, Wm. Black; War to the Knife, Never More, Rolf Bolderwood; Love Made Manifest, Guy Boothby; A Colonial Reformer, Rolf Bolderwood; The Log of a Sea Waif, Frank I. Bullen; With Shield and Assegai, Capt. F. S. Brereton; Via Crucis, Crawford; Pioneering in the San Juan, G. M. Darley; In Kings' Houses, Dirr; Cattle Ranch to College, Russell Doubleday; Under the Lone Star, Herbert Harfens; Wrinkles a Winner, G. G.; Strange Survivals, S. Baring-Gould; The Rainbow Feather, The Indian Bangle, Fergus Hume; The Romance of Australian Exploration, G. Frith-Scott; The Gunmaker of Moscow, Sylvanus Cobb, Jr.; Wireless Telegraphy, Richard Kerr; Second Thoughts of an Idle Fellow, Jerome; The Capture of the Estrella, Com. Claud Harding, R. N.; Bismarck, James W. Headlam; The Jungle Book, Rudyard Kipling; The King's Assegai, A Romance of the Cape Frontier, Bertram Mitford; The Potter's Field, Ian Maclaren; The Story of the British Race, John Monro; The King's Signet, Eliza E. Pollard; The Cloister and the Heart, Chas. Reade; South Africa as it is, Paul Kruger, F. Reginald Stratham; The Casting Away of Mrs. Lecks and Mrs. Aleshine, The Associate Aermits, Frank R. Stockton; The Herd Bey and His Hermit, Charlotte M. Young; Boris the Bear Hunter, Fred Whishaw; Zola in England, Ernest A. Vizetelly.

Liberal-Conservative Meeting.

The annual meeting of the East Hastings Liberal-Conservative Association was held in Naylor's Opera House last Friday afternoon. There was a large attendance of members. The election of officers resulted as follows:

President, P. R. Daly.
Vice Presidents—W. White, Tweed; R. Sayers, Hungerford; Wm. Clarke, Thurlow; Adam Leslie, Tyendinaga; Dr. Newton, Deseronto.
Secretary-Treasurer—W. J. Malley.

Speeches were delivered by W. B. Northrup, ex-M. P., the party's candidate for the Dominion House; A. A. Richardson, who is before the people as the Conservative candidate in the next election for the Legislative Assembly; Arthur Macfarlane, H. K. Denyes and Dr. Newton.

Resolutions expressing confidence in the leadership of Sir Charles Tupper and J. P. Whitney were carried and the loyal support of the association tendered to them.

The retiring secretary, W. A. G. Hardy, was tendered a vote of thanks for the valuable services he had rendered the association.

The National Anthem and cheers for Queen and country brought the meeting to a close.

The Peak Sisters.

The peculiar attractions of the Peak Sisters, of Pike s Peak, precludes the possibility of the patriotic public of Deseronto according them anything but a prodigiously well packed house. The Girls' Guild of St. Mark's has provided plenty of seats, at least as many as it is possible to place conveniently. Parties preferring reserved seats will please make a point of arriving promptly when the doors open. When a person has taken a seat, it will be considered a reserved seat.

The Marysville Ball.

The second annual assembly of Branch No. 30, C. M. B. A., will be held in their hall, Marysville, next Friday evening. A long programme of dances has been prepared. Those who attended the ball given last year will need no special urging to be present at this one. Ample accommodations will be prepared for all who attend, and the anticipation of the supper would make one's mouth water. Prof. Chalaupski's orchestra will furnish the sweet strains incidental to the whirling maze.

Herbert M. Anderson Married.

At Peoria, Ill., in January, Herbert M. Anderson and Miss Katharyn Frankenburg were united in the holy bonds of matrimony at the Reformed Episcopal church in that city. Mr. Anderson is the son of Captain and Mrs. Samuel Anderson, of Deseronto, and has been in the drug business in Peoria for several years. Miss Frankenburg, formerly of Chicago, has made her home in Peoria for the past few years. At the ceremony only the immediate relatives of the contracting parties were present, The Tribune unites with the many Deseronto friends of the groom in wishing the young couple happiness in their journey through life.

The Delineator.

To almost every girl there comes, between girlhood and womanhood, a time when she feels prompted by her own vitality to take some share in the world's work. It accounts for much that is vigorous in church and social life. Cornelia Atwood Pratt writes of this period in the March Delineator. Her article is thrilling, and will in itself do much to induce directness of aim. In the same number, as if to add meaning to Miss Pratt's thoughts, there is a well illustrated article, of great interest to women, dealing with the leaders of women's colleges, and some of the co-educational institutions.

A timely article in the March Delineator is devoted to the details of growing seeds, plants and bulbs. The timeliness is outweighed, however, by the fact that the article is designed to open to women a new line of healthful money-making.

The Picton Public Library.

The public library in Picton having had difficulty as to the proper classification of the volumes, application was made to Dr. May, provincial librarian, for instructions, Dr. May unhesitatingly recommended that the library board follow the system pursued by the Deseronto Public Library, as that system was the best in the province. The arrangement and classification of the books could not be improved upon by any library. Accordingly a deputation from Picton consisting of George Vance and Capt. Christie arrived in town last week and held a consultation with Librarian Brown, who is instructing them in the multifarious duties incidental to the proper conducting of a library of metropolitan instincts. Mr. Brown will go to Picton in the near future to superintend the final arrangement of the library in that benighted town. It speaks well for Deseronto's library when the premier official of libraries in the province recommends that other towns come here for pointers.

WASHINGTON LETTER

Loyalty of Canadians—A Brand-New Swindle—A Marriage in High Life.

Special to the Tribune.

Washington, D. C., Feb. 9—A quiet opposition, whose exact strength cannot at present be measured, has developed to the ratification of the Hay-Pauncefote treaty regarding the Nicaraguan canal. Two serious objections to the treaty have so far been formulated. The first is that the United States, after going to all the expense of building and maintaining the canal, can derive no advantage from it in time of war. It cannot close it to its enemies, and, in case its enemies prove stronger on the seas than itself, it is extremely probable that they might close it to the United States. Suppose, for instance, that war—which Heaven forbid—should come between the United States and Great Britain. The declaration of it would abrogate all treaties between the two countries, including this very Hay-Pauncefote treaty, and it would be entirely permissable for Britain to send her navy and seize the canal, which she could undoubtedly do if the United States had not fortified it. The only deterrent force in her way would be the interests of the European powers, and anyone who has watched the course of these for some years can not doubt that, although they might growl, they would not go to war to prevent such action. The second objection is that the treaty practically admits Great Britain as the suzerein of the United States. All that Britain claimed as suzerein in South Africa was the right to oversee the treaties between the Transvaal and foreign states. The Hay-Pauncefote treaty gives her the right to oversee treaties between the United States and two independent Central American republics. Further, it is contended that any treaty is unnecessary, as hampering the United States with needless conditions. The Clayton-Bulwer treaty, which the new treaty proposes to amend, expressly provides that it may be terminated by either party at one year's notice after it has run for fifteen years. The fifteen years were up in 1882, and many people in this country can see no reason why the old treaty should not be ended in accordance with its own provisions.

Testimony as to the loyalty of Canada to the mother country in the South African struggle is borne by Americans returning from visits to the Dominion. J. W. Landrum, of New York, is the latest to speak of the subject. He says: "There is no doubt about the enthusiasm and support which Canada is giving the mother country in her time of trouble. I formerly lived in Montreal and have just returned from a two weeks' stay there. Canadians, however, are dreadfully disappointed and humiliated. The results of this war, win or lose, will be lasting in Canada. For years they have heard that England would protect her if the United States ever menaced her. Now they know that England could not send an army over here that could subdue one of the States. That hurts and will never be forgotten."

A brand new swindle is being worked from Victoria, B. C., by a man who claims to sell photographs of soldiers who have recently sailed for the Philippines. By some means he obtained the names of those who recently sailed from Portland and Seattle, together with the names of several relatives. He then addressed each a postal card from Victoria, of which the following is a copy: "Dear Madam: Your son John sailed Wednesday from Portland for Manila, asked me to tell you he would write on arrival. He was very well. I took a fine photo of him in his uniform on the deck. If you would like a copy I will send it on receipt of an express money order for 50 cents. Please answer to my Portland address. I am here on business and will be back in a couple of days. Do not send stamps. E. J. Roy, Photographer." Several complaints soon found their way to the Postoffice Department concerning the photograph that never came. The investigation developed, not only that Roy had defrauded the persons who sent him money, but remained out of the department's reach in Victoria.

Lady Pauncefote, wife of the British ambassador, who is the first lady in the diplomatic set, goes about the city on foot frequently, although she owns a handsome equipage. She is to be met often walking about and one would not distinguish her from one in the middle walks of life, so unpretentious is her manner. She wears an ordinary brown cloth suit and a plush dolman of odd shape trimmed with fur of a dark gray color. She is an easy walker and does not seem to find any difficulty in taking long pedestrian jaunts.

Cards for the marriage of Lillian Pauncefote and Robert Bromley will be issued within the next few days. This interesting event takes place Saturday, February 24, at St. John's Church, the Bishop of Washington officiating, assisted by Rev. Dr. Alexander Mackay-Smith, D. D. Lady Bromley, the mother of the groom-elect, has already arrived at the British embassy, where she will be joined next week by her husband, Sir Henry Bromley; Bromley Wilson, and Miss Esther Bromley, who sail for America on the Oceanic. Lady Bromley is being entertained in a quiet and totally unofficial way during these early days of her visit, which serves to show the genuine popularity of her future daughter-in-law, who has spent most of her life in America, and is universally beloved and esteemed. The departure of the ambassador and family, unless again postponed by some unforeseen circumstance, will take place in April, and is a subject of much regret and causes additional interest to gather about this marriage of the young daughter of the house.

The following pensions have been granted to Canadians: Original—William Johnson, Balmoral, Manitoba, $6 a month. Additional—John M. Daigneau, Sherbrooke, Quebec, from $6 to $8.

A Surprise Party.

On Monday, Jan. 15, over twenty of the young friends of Miss May Barton gave her a pleasant surprise at her home—John McCluskey's, Brownville, N. Y., the occasion being her twelfth birthday. Miss May was the recipient of a number of pretty and useful presents. After an enjoyable evening, the young people returned home, all expressing themselves much pleased and wishing their young friend many happy birthdays.—Watertown, (N. Y.) Times.

King and Dancer.

One of the most dramatic events in the vacillating career of Frederick the Great was the appearance at his court of La Barbarina, the Italian dancer and intriguer, and the bloodless battle he won, avoiding the snares thrust in his path, was afterwards referred to by him as the greatest battle of his life. This incident is prominently referred to in the production of "Frederick the Great" by Lewis Morrison. The role of La Barbarina is played by that charming actress, Florence Roberts, who infuses into the character a subtlety that borders upon genius. The scene between Frederick (Lewis Morrison) and La Barbarina is one of the most exquisitely delicious exchanges of humorous repartee presented in many years and the final interview of these people is a picture of such delicate and pathetic shading as to bring tears to the most blase. Mr. Morrison and his excellent company appear at the Carman Opera House, Belleville, on Monday evening, Feb. 19.

Reform Association.

The Reform Association held a meeting Monday evening in Callaghan's Hall. T. Maloney was appointed to fill the vacancy on the Executive Committee caused by the removal from town of R. H. Bogart. Delegates were appointed to attend the annual meeting of the Reform Association of East Hastings, which is held at Plainfield today. A number from Deseronto will be in attendance.

Afternoon Tea.

On Wednesday afternoon a number of the ladies of St. Mark's Church and their friends assembled at the residence of Mrs. William Jamieson, Main street, it being one of those pleasant affairs given for the benefit of the Churchwoman's Aid Society of St. Mark's. A handsome sum was netted as a result and a most enjoyable time is reported by those who were present.

Mrs. Smith Doing Well.

Mrs. John Smith, who met with an accident through an explosion of wood alcohol at her home on Monday, Feb. 5, is slowly recovering, although she still suffers great pain. She has been able to sleep for short spells lately, and the doctor has hopes of her ultimate recovery. It will be some six months before she will be able to leave her bed.

Mrs. F. Morin, of Lakefield, Mrs. Smith's mother, came to her daughter's assistance as soon as she heard of the accident and is now with her doing all she can to alleviate the suffering of the patient.

A Successful "At Home".

The Y. P. S. C. E. of Shannonville Presbyterian church held a pleasant and successful "at home" at the residence of Rev. D. O. McArthur, Melrose, on Feb. 8. Despite the unfavorable weather the house was thronged with the members and their friends. The evening's entertainment consisted of musical selections, games, etc. Refreshments of A 1 quality were served by the ladies, which were appreciated by those present. Rev. Mr. McArthur gave a short address, in which he referred to the trouble in South Africa and spoke admiringly of the vast empire of which we form a part. A vote of thanks was tendered to the rev. gentleman and his good lady, after which all present joined in a hearty rendition of "Auld Lang Sang" and the National Anthem before dispersing.

St. Mark's Church.

Sexag s'ma, Matins and Litany 11 a. m., Evensong, 7 p. m. The preacher at both services will be the Rev. F. T. Dibb rector of Bath.

Rev. Ed. Costigan will preach in Bath and Odessa on Sunday on behalf of the Diocesan mission fund.

An Extraordinary Case.

We have already made reference to the sickness of Henry Allison, an old and well-to-do Richmond farmer, residing about four miles west of Napanee, on the Belleville road. Mr. Allison is still alive, at the time of this writing, but so very low and weak that all hope of his recovering has been abandoned. On Sunday last it was just seven weeks since he had taken a single mouthful of food; nor has he swallowed any liquids except very small quantities of water, averaging less than half a pint each 24 hours. Of course the old gentleman is very weak, so as to be unable to raise his head, but his mind remains clear and he has been, throughout his entire sickness, since before Christmas, entirely free from pain. Dr. Newton, of Deseronto, who has occasionally visited him, states that he has never known or heard of a case its equal.

Mr. Allison is a man now over 80 years of age and has always enjoyed fairly good health. He has been a man of industrious and temperate habits. He is a native of Sophiasburgh, Prince Edward county. He was married 57 years ago to Miss Laura Schermerhorn, daughter of the late Squire Amos Schermerhorn, of Richmond. For over 50 years Mr. and Mrs Allison have resided on a part of the old Schermerhorn homestead, where they have raised and educated their family. They have three sons living: Irvine, who resides near Sharp's Corners, Richmond; John, who resides on the farm adjoining the homestead; Henry, who resides at Picton. The daughters are Sarah, Mrs. Henderson, residing in Napanee and Orillia; Mrs. Alcombrack, at Hamburgh. Benjamin Allison, of Tyendinaga, is his only surviving brother. The late David Allison, who died in Napanee some months ago, was also a brother—Napanee Star.

Deseronto Horticultural Society.

At a meeting of the Board of Directors of this society, held in the board room of the Deseronto Public Library, on Tuesday evening, it was decided that each member would receive that useful and interesting magazine, Success with Flowers, for one year. For the first distribution, the secretary-treasurer was instructed to tupply the members with blank forms so that they might make their own selections of seeds, bulbs and plants, so the value of one dollar, the selections to be mad from William Rennie's catalogue, which will be supplied by the secretary-treasurer. As the membership fee is only $1 a year, and one or more distributions may be expected during the year there will doubtless be an addition to the membership roll.

The subject of the annual flower show was discussed and it will probably be held in June or July, but this matter will be decided at a later meeting. The society is in a flourishing condition, as will be noticed from the grand array of flowering bulbs in the windows of members of the society, and it is flourishing in another way for it has a substantial balance in the treasury.

Window Plants.

There are so many varieties of plants adapted to window gardening that a set rule cannot be followed with success to all varieties, so I will try to give a few plain, concise and simple directions for the varieties most used for this pupose.

The Chinese primrose, primula obconica, cyclaman and aricula reach the greatest degree of perfection in a north or east window in a temperature of 60 degrees. The soil for these floral gems should be composed of equal parts of leaf mold, well rotted cow manure and sand. Water when earth appears dry on top of pots, and when the water drains through to saucer it should be immediately removed as plants cannot stand wet feet any more than their human admirers. All the various kinds of begonias prefer an east or north window with a temperature of 70 degrees, water with tepid water; soil, leaf mold, decayed sod and sand equal parts

For the south or west windows the buttercup, oxalis, geranium pelargoniums, fuchsias, heliotrope, lantan, calla lilies, umberella plants, will be found to succeed at a temperature of from 60 to 70 degrees; soil as recomended for primulas, etc. Calla lilies, umberella plants and oxalis can be kept moist all the time they are in active growth, as they are semi-aquatic plants, indigenous to low, wet lands in their native home. The rest of plants in this section should be watered thoroughly when soil in pots appears dry.

For any hanging pot nothing will be found to give greater satisfaction than asparagus sprengerii with their lively green fronds.

Too much care cannot bestowed on the watering of plants, as it is a well-known fact with florists that more plants die in the hands of amateurs by excessive watering than any other cause. All rooms where plants grow should have a humid atmosphere. A kettle or pan of water stood on stove or radiator would keep the proper degree of moisture. Plants should have their foliage sprayed every few days to remove dust and keep them in a healthy, vigorous condition. Always keep in mind that the leaves are the respiratory organs of plants, and if the pores are closed life ceases.

JAMES K. MITCHELL

LOCAL HAPPENINGS.

The steamer Deseronto is undergoing extensive repairs at the shipyard.

Court Gala, No. 3127, I. O. F., at their meeting on Tuesday evening voted $5 toward the patriotic fund.

Inspector of Hulls Horn was in town the other day looking over the fleet of the Deseronto Navigation Company.

The infant son of Austin Provins died on Wednesday. The funeral took place yesterday to the Deseronto cemetery vault.

The stock-in-trade of W. D. McRae is to be sold by Assignee Bedford on Wednesday, Feb. 28. See advertisement on page 8.

Three cars of cheese left Deseronto last night for export to England. The skippers will have charge of it when the consignment reaches salt water.

Owing to the entertainment in St. Mark's Church hall, the hockey match and other events which take place tonight, the skating carnival has been postponed until Friday the 23rd inst.

Last Friday evening the Sunday school class in the Methodist church taught by R. H. Bogart presented him with a handsome gold watch chain on the occasion of his departure for Orillia.

The Ladies' Aid Society of the Church of the Redeemer will hold a social at the manse on Tuesday evening. The proceeds are to go to the funds of the society. A cordial invitation is extended to the public.

A game of hockey will be played this evening in the Citizens' Band rink between teams representing the Deseronto House and the O'Connor and Oriental Hotels combined. The members of each side are confident of success. There is no doubt but that the game will be hotly contested. May the best men win.

During the wind storm on Tuesday afternoon a window in the upper story of Stafford's hardware store was blown from its fastenings and went careening up the street until it collided with the plate glass in W. Woodcock's store. The glass was smashed and a small amount of damage done to the goods on exhibition in the window.

The Globe has been reporting the arrival of Sir Robin Redbreast and other feathered songsters in Toronto, who doubtless will be suffering from influenza or frozen feet unless they return to sunnier climes. One day this week a citizen of Deseronto averred he heard a robin, but investigation proved that the creak of a cart had deceived his unmusical ...

Prof. Molar and the Accountant ... an argument at the dinn... ot... nd the Professor und-r-to... nce the Accountant by gra... around the waist. The man braced himself, but his knee... the festive board with such ... the edibles went flying ceilin... The crash was terrific and t... of tableware sublime. The B... lost his pie and the Accou... a miscellaneous collection o... s scattered over his person... he Professor escaped unscat...

As w... by advertisement in another ... Prof. J. H. DeSilberg, the emi... specialist from Germany, ... in Deseronto from Thursda... n 1st, to Saturday, March ... ay be consulted at Pasmore ... ore on those dates. Those ha... k or imperfect eyes would do ... visit the Professor, whose co... ns are free of charge.

John M... h has commenced work on t... ment roll. If any property ... has any grievance against la... assessment now is the time to ... at the assessment office and h... corrections made. Mr. McCull... sires to have the assessment ... ory to all and also to have ever... n the roll strictly legal.

Wm. M. M... gh has purchased the Crouse fa... 37 on the 4th concession of Ty... . The farm contains 80 acr... h the necessary buildings and ... The consideration was $1... ohn McCullough negotiated th... er. Within the last sixteen m... Mr. McCullough has been instr... l in the transfer of 1,100 acres o... n this vicinity.

The Compan... Court Deseronto, No. 40, enjo... oyster supper at Hebert Thomps... Tyendinaga. A pleasant time w... d by all. The drive home was ... f the pleasant features, the eve... ing a fine one. A large increase ... membership has been effected by ... art, which is now in a flourish... ndition. The benefits paid duri... year amounted to a large sum, w... tidy balance on the right side ... dger remains.

W. H. Oliver, s... tendent of the Standard Chemic... pany, leaves Deseronto on Sat... Feb. 24, for England and the ... ent on business connected wit... ompany. He will visit the pri... cities while away. Mr. Oliver ... in Toronto this week making ... gements for the trip. A. G. ... hen, general manager of the ... ny, left for Europe on the 10th ... and will be joined by Mr. Oliv... the latter's arrival.

Mr. and Mrs. E. ... thbun entertained the teachers ... Presbyterian Sunday School at t... sidence was Saturday evening. ... st enjoyable time was had by ... Mr. Rathbun takes great interest ... is school, of which he has been s... ntendent for a number of years, a... is always a source of pleasure to ... to do something that will enha... he work of the school or add to ... njoyment of its members.

PERSONAL ... ES.

Mrs. Jas Mackie w... Kingston on a visit.

T. Pigden has been ... e sick list this week.

A. E. Guidell is in ... nto on a business trip.

I. Galneau, of Napane... s, was in town Sunday.

W. D. Mace, of Ta... , was in town yesterday.

W. Wilson, of K... ton, spent Sunday in town.

R. C. Carter spe... onday and Tuesday in town.

G. P. Marshall, of ... kville, was in town Wednesday.

Tom Gartland, o... eboygan, is visiting friends her...

W. G. Johnston ... t Sunday in Belleville visiting fr...

Mrs. Geo. E. Der... s confined to the house through ... ss.

Wm. Stoddart ... n his annual visit to the lumber... ties.

F. P. Douglas, ... tian Liniment fame, was in tow... aturday.

Harry Ryan, o... sville, was the guest of Michael ... nd last Sunday.

Miss Lizzie ... is recovering from an acute at... f nervous prostration.

Wm. Powles... rned home on Saturday afte... extended tour through the St...

Mr. and M... gh Felson, of Amherst Islan... visiting Deseronto friends, ...

Mrs. W. A. ... l and Miss Lyle McLeod, of O... re the guests of Mrs. S. Russe... as street.

W. C. T... f Collingwood, formerly pr... of the O'Connor House, is spe... ew days in town.

S. Russell, ... went to Toronto to be pres... e opening session of the provi... islature on Wednesday.

Rev. W. ... ish was in Kingston on Mo... Tuesday attending the Al... ference in Queen's College.

Wm. M... the recipient of two med... for service in the Fenian ra... ne for service during the r... the Northwest.

Mr. an... chael Gartland had a grand ... brother, Tom. ... for Mr. ... es dancing till 4 enjoyed ... ning. o'clock

Mrs. ... of Napanee, was in town o... y making arrangements ... presentation of the militar... "Tommy Atkins" at the O... on the 22nd instant.

W. ... has received his medal for ... endered during the Fenia... 866. These medals are comi... to those who earned them ... hat memorable campaig...

E... llis, who brought the new ... to Deseronto, returned to ... Chicago on Saturday. He ... orably impressed with De... ile here and was astonish... mount of business done.

... r. C. E., lectured in the ... building of McGill Uni... treal, Monday evening, ... ential Qualifications for a ... ful Career in the Engineering ... ssion." His remarks were listened with close attention by a large body of students.

DESERONTO POST OFFICE.

Office open daily (Sunday excepted) from 7:30 a.m. to 7 p.m.

Mails for despatch are closed at the office as follows: For Napanee and Kingston and all points east at 10:30 a m and 3 p.m.; for Bay of Quinte Ry and all points to Tweed, 8 p.m.; for Belleville and Toronto and all points west at 4 p.m. and 8 p.m.

Mails arriving are due as follows: From Kingston, Napanee and all points east at 4:30 a.m. and 5 p.m.; from Montreal, Prescott, and points east of Kingston at 2:30 p.m.; from Belleville, Toronto and all points west at 2:30 a.m. and 11:45 p.m.

Registered letters must be posted half an hour before the close of each mail.

N. B.—The mail is made up for all at points 6 p.m. on Sundays.

News of the Week.

The annual convention of the High Court of the Canadian Order of Foresters will be held at Sherbrooke, from February 26 to March 3.

Ed. M. Bland, son of Rev. Canon Bland, of Hamilton, had been selected as a member of the Strathcona Horse. He was sworn in in Winnipeg. He is 22 years of age, and is a graduate of Trinity University, Toronto.

E. W. McLellan, who at one time was editor of the Winnipeg Free Press, and more recently has been inspector of schools for Pictou County, N. S., has been appointed editor in chief of the Halifax Chronicle.

Arrangements for one of the biggest colonization schemes ever engineered in the west have been completed at Cheyenne, Wyo., where a portion of the Big Horn basin, in Northern Wyoming, will be settled by Mormons.

Toronto city legal department has forwarded to the Attorney-General a civic petition asking the Ontario Government to offer $250 reward for the apprehension and conviction of the murderer of Rachel Ferguson, in addition to the $250 offered by the city.

Seven thousand workingmen who were engaged on buildings in course of construction at Chicago quit work at noon Saturday. This act, it is asserted, marks the real beginning of a war between labor and the contractors, which will suspend building operations in Chicago until present differences are settled.

Hon. Sidney Fisher has received a cable from the War Office asking him to make arrangements for the purchase of 3,000 tons of hay per month so long as the war shall continue. The hay will be carried to South Africa from St. John in steamers to be supplied by the Imperial Government.

The most successful entertainment ever held in Picton took place Thursday evening in the Parish House, on the occasion of the presentation of medals to the veterans of the 16th Battalion. There were 104 veterans present who secured medals. During the singing of the "Absent-Minded Beggar" by Mr. Harry Toby, the lady ushers passed the hat around and $50 was realized in aid of the Patriotic Fund.

It is said that a syndicate will make an offer for the purchase of the Kingston locomotive works, now in liquidation, and that among those concerned in the purchase are Mackenzie and Mann, of Toronto, James Hammond, of Fort William, and the Folgers, of Kingston. It is said that the Ontario and Rainy River railway would require the manufacturers of the works for the next ten years.

Almost an Avalanche.

A miraculous escape from undoubtedly serious injury and probable death was experienced by John Kehoe and his family, as well as several other persons, at his residence, 156 Champlain street, Quebec, on Tuesday. About 3 o'clock about one hundred tons of ice and stone broke away from the cliff above and rolled down the steep precipice, crushed its way through the rear stone wall, and buried itself in the lower portion of his dwelling. The escape of those who were in the building at the time was miraculous, as, strange to relate, not one of them was injured, though every one of them received a severe shock. The damage caused will probably amount to a couple of hundred dollars.

Against Franco-American Treaty.

Paris, Feb. 14.—The Customs Commission of the Chamber of Deputies has concluded hearing the various delegations of agricultural and industrial bodies who gave their views regarding the Franco-American reciprocity treaty. They were almost unanimous against it.

For Sale.

FINE BUILDING LOT ON WEST SIDE OF Second street, Deseronto. Size 64x16 feet, over one-quarter of an acre. Good foundation, well and cistern on the property. Will be sold on easy terms of payment. Apply to, E. J. EDWARDS, Deseronto.

For Sale.

SQUARE PIANO FOR SALE. 7½ OCTAVE Heintzman, can be purchased reasonable, having no room for it.
JAS. J. SMITH, Gas Works.

Notice.

NOTICE IS HEREBY GIVEN that an application will be made to the Parliament of the Dominion of Canada at its next session for an act to extend the time for the completion of the main line extensions and branches of the Bay of Quinte Railway Company and for other purposes.
R. C. CARTER,
General Manager.
Dated 22nd, December, 1899.

MONEY TO LOAN

I have an unlimited supply of cash to offer to the borrowing public at

5 Per cent per Annum

upon desirable farms or town property.

Real Estate Values Have Touched Bottom
There are Men now Looking for Farms

It is a good time to buy. To those having incumbrances upon their properties, it might be more profitable to change. I would be pleased to see any person requiring loans.

JOHN McCULLOUGH,
Appraiser for the Canada Permanent and Western Canada Morigage Corporation.

I have several Farms for Sale on Favorable Terms.

At the

Deseronto Tin Shop

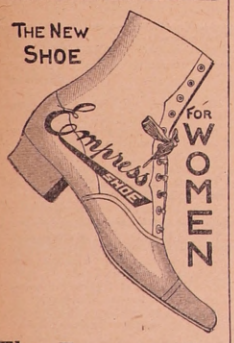
will be found a FULL ASSORTMENT of

Farmers' Tinware,
Creamers' Sap Buckets,
Cream pails, Milk Pails,
and Strainers.
Also a Complete Line
of Household Tin and
Agate Ware.

Gurney's Stoves and Ranges
Always in Stock.

E. T. MILLER
MAIN STREET.

THE NEW SHOE



The Empress Shoe

We want every women in Deseronto to make their acquaintance, You'll like them.

They're an advanced idea in Shoemaking the combination of all the points that make satisfactory Footwear.

We wanted the best Shoe made to sell at $2.00, $2.50, $3.00, $3.50, and we found it in The Empress Shoe. The shoe at $2 00 is the best value to be found for the money and the same with the other prices.

We took the ageny because we think that there are no better value to be had. It's the sole agency here.

Here are some of the strong points of the Empress Shoe.

It fits when others fail.
gives a trim, slender look to the foot.
is easy the first day, does not require breaking in.
t is light, durable and keeps its shape.
We have 10 different styles in shoes and 3 different styles in Oxfords.

Jas. Buchanan
"THE CORNER STORE"

CARMAN OPERA HOUSE BELLEVILLE.

MONDAY, FEB. 19

The Event of The Season

The eminent actor, Mr.

LEWIS MORRISON

In His Newest

Come dy Spectacular Success

Frederick The Great

The most complete and stupendous production travelling.

Mr. Morrison will positively appear.

Prices from 25 to $1.25.

The Peak Sisters

of Pike's Peak, N. Y.

Will give a grand entertainment in

St. Mark's Church Hall

on the evening of

Friday Feb. 16th 1900

at 8 p. m.

They will be assisted by

8 YOUNG LADIES OF BOSTON 8

who will render a Scene from

BELLAMY'S LOOKING BACKWARD

A fine array of local talent will contribute to make this entertainment the event of the season.

Admission 15 cents.

TICKETS can be secured on application to members of the Girls' Guild of St. Mark's, under whose auspices the entertainment is produced.

Naylor's OPERA HOUSE

TOM J. NAYLOR, MANAGER.

THURSDAY, FEB. 22nd,

TOMMY ATKINS

LEO, a Royal Cadet and Hero, ... *G. E. Hall*
Wind, a country poet } ..... D. L. Hill
French Professor, R. M. C. }
Capt. Bloodswigger, } ... W. Normile
German Professor, R. M. C. }
Gaspard, a man of the world } ... F. S. Selwood
B. S. M., R. M. C. }
Bellows, would-be lover of Caroline ..G. Bustin
Andy, a cosmopolitan ..... F. H. Carson
Quip, a landlord ..... O. L. Herring
Chawles, king of the dudes ..... A. Chinneck
Cetcho, a Zulu Chief ..... W. Smith
The Commandant, R. M. C ..... J. E. Herring
D. A. G. ..... C. Herchmer Aylesworth
Nellie, Leo's Sweetheart ..... Miss Herring
Madge, B. S. M.'s sweetheart ..Miss B. Pollard
Caroline, Wind's sweetheart .... Mrs. Burritt

Maidens—Mesdames O. L. Herring, Shibley, Stevens; Misses Pollard, G. Herring, Wright, Lake, Bartlett, Templeton, Cornell, Nora Lake, Clapp, Dufoe, E. Henry, Harshaw, Bruton, Williams.

Cadets, Zulus and Dudes—Messrs. Herchmer Aylsworth, Carson, Clark, Billinghurst, O. L. Herring, Chinneck, Clarke, Kinncar, Hart, Chapman, Bustin, Prowse, F. Lapum, Kingsford, Pollard, Shaneman, VanEvery, Selwood, Brisco, C. Walters, Cornell, E. Walters, G. Walters, Normile, J. E. Herring.

Dudes, Soldiers, Countrymen, Lady Cadets in Drum Drill.

Orchestra, under the leadership of Miss Ethel Armstrong, will be augmented by J. S. Robinson, clarionet and bassoon; W. H. Telgmann, flute and viola; Miss Ward, pianist; O. F. Telgmann, conductor. D. S. Brannigan, stage manager.

PRICES—Admission 25c. Reserved Seats 50c.

Plan now open at Naylor's.

The Great Hypnotist And Magnetic Healer

Hypnotism

Cures Liquor, Cigarette, and Morphine Habits....

As a cure for the liquor, cigarette and morphine habits, hypnotism is without an equal. We have, through this subtile agency, redeemed many a drunkard suffering from delirium tremens from an untimely grave. We have brought back to their senses and completely restored to health more than a hundred persons whose minds were reeling under the pernicious effects of the insidious drug morphine, and hundreds are the mothers and homes we have made happy by curing boys who were addicted to the too frequent use of cigarettes which were sapping their energies and destroying their minds. Hypnotism is the only permanent cure for habits.

We show you how to cure your son by absent unconscious treatment. We teach you how to banish sickness, and how to reform a misguided friend; how to influence people at any distance and win their respect and love. Send for our booklet "WONDERS OF HYPNOTISM," which will be sent free by addressing

PROF. JOHN A. BAKER,
Corresponding Secretary for New York Institute of Science, at
DESERONTO, ONT.

Ladies' White Wear

We have opened, this week, our Spring Stock of Ladies' Night Gowns, Drawers, Corset Covers, White Skirts, at all prices from 60c. up to $5.50.

We did a large trade in these goods last year and hope to increase it this year.

We also show this week a New Stock of fine **Silk Faced Black Crepons, Fancy Blouse Silks, Fine Lace Curtains, Chenile Table Covers, White Quilts,** and many other novelties.

We have lots of **Pound Prints** in larger pieces than before.

P. SLAVIN & CO.

REMEMBER THAT WE ONLY GIVE 60 DAYS CREDIT.

A COUPON FOR.....

FIFTY CENTS

WILL BE GIVEN TO EACH PERSON SUBSCRIBING FOR

The Tribune

FOR ONE YEAR
$1.00 - AT $1.00 A YEAR - $1.00

For a short time only we hereby offer to new subscribers TWO COUPONS WHICH WILL BE ACCEPTED AS VALUE FOR TWENTY-FIVE CENTS EACH at this office in payment of advertisements of articles "Lost," "Found" or "Stolen," "Help Wanted," "Situations Wanted," "House Wanted," "For Sale" or "For Rent."

This is an entirely new departure. Nearly everyone has to use advertising space at some time during the year, therefore this method should largely increase the already large circulation of The Tribune.

The only reserve about this offer is that you ask for the coupons when paying subscription; they are *Transferable*; you can sell them if you want to for 50 cents.

The Deseronto News Co., Limited
DESERONTO, ONT.

PROF. J. H. DE SILBERG,

OPTICIAN from GERMANY.

SPECIALIST.

EYES TESTED FREE OF CHARGE. He has always a full assortment of nine kinds of Spectacles and Eye-Glasses for young and old persons afflicted with WEAK EYES, TENDERS, QUAVERS, SPOTTED CATARACTS, SHORT EYESIGHT, WAXNESS EYES and EYES WITH RED VEINS. He guarantees entire satisfaction to everyone,

CONSULTATION FREE.

Prof. De Silberg will remain in Deseronto from Thursday, March 1st, until Saturday March 3rd, where he may be consulted at Pasmore's Drug Store

PROF. J. H. DE SILBERG,
Optician Specialist.

...EGAR'S 1900...

Book and Stationery Store

Pass Books, Day Books, Ledgers,
Journals, Minute Books, Diaries,
1st Books, 2nd Books and all kinds
of School Books, Slate Pencils,
Scribblers, Ink, Erasers, Chalk and
Crayons, Pens and Pen Cases.

Note Paper in Boxes and by the Quire,
Wall Paper and All Kinds of Fancy Goods.

..EGAR'S DRUG STORE..

Everything required in Drugs and Medicines,

Patent Medicines and Pills.

We have a fine little Type Writer—fit for anyone—which we will sell for $10. Be up-to-date and get it.

Everybody attend the Tommy Atkins Entertainment on Thursday evening, 22nd inst. Be sure and go. The cause is good—"Our Soldier Boys." You will miss a great treat if you do not go.

WORTH $50 A BOTTLE To This Man.

It may be worth a like sum or even more to you.....

Fingal, Darnes Co., N. D., March 10, 1898.
Dear Sirs:—I have used your Kendall's Spavin Cure and think it a good Liniment. I have cured a Spavin on my best horse, and I would not take $50 for her, which I offered for $25 before. I will be pleased to have your book and receipts for the inclosed stamp, as I read on the carton. FRANK SMITH.

Truly yours,
Huntington, P. O., Ontario, Mar. 6, '98.

Dr. B. J. Kendall Co.
Dear Sirs:—Enclosed please find a two-cent stamp for your valuable Horse Book. I had one but it is lost. I have used your Kendall's Spavin Cure without one failure in 7 years, and consider it the best Liniment for man or beast in the market. Please send me the book as you advertise in the paper.
GEORGE BROWN.

It is an absolutely reliable remedy for Spavins, Splints, Curbs, Ringbone, and all Lameness. Removes the bunch and leaves no scar. Price, $1; six for $5. As a liniment for family use it has no equal. Ask your druggist for KENDALL'S SPAVIN CURE, also "A Treatise on the Horse," the book free, or address

DR. B. J. KENDALL CO., ENOSBURG FALLS, VT.

News Notes.

The Minister of Militia has approved of the appointment of Surgeon-Lieutenant R. K. Kilborn, supernumerary Surgeon-Lieutenant Frontenac Battalion, as medical officer for the Royal Military College, with pay of his rank, while so employed.

Hagyard's Pectoral Balsam cures Coughs, Colds, Asthma, Bronchitis, and all Throat and Lung Troubles.

The Queen made all arrangements to go to Italy, but she now declares her intention of remaining in England unless by the beginning of March there is a great improvement in the situation. The Price of Wales and other members of the Royal Family will remain in England.

Norway Pine Syrup strengthens the lungs and cures all Throat Troubles, Coughs, Colds, etc.

The social future in London depends entirely upon the progress of the war, but the Queen wishes everything to go on as much as far as possible. She has ordered two drawing rooms to be held before Easter and others in May. Her Majesty's decision is gratefully welcomed by the London tradesmen.

Signs of worms are variable appetite, itching at the nose, etc. Dr. Low's Worm Syrup is the best worm expeller.

Hon. Sidney Fisher, Dominion Minister of Agriculture, had a conference in Toronto with Hon. John Dryden, Minister of Agriculture for the province, with reference to the inspection of applesintendedfor export to Britain. Hon. Mr. Fisher is said to be contemplating some legislation in this direction.

Biliousness and Liver Complaint, Headache, etc., are cured by Burdock Pills.

The female graduates and undergraduates of Toronto University want the Ontario Government to aid in the building of a woman's residence and gymnasium. The $30,000 required can be raised by donations provided the Government will guarantee five percent. interest on these gifts during the life of the donors.

"Difficulties give way to diligence," and disease germs and blood humors disappear when Hood's Sarsaparilla is faithfully taken.

Thomas Flynn, manager of the Dominion Secret Service and Detective Agency, in the Temple building, died on Saturday at Colborne, aged 51 years. He was well known throughout the province and in the United States, having been for years in the employ of the Grand Trunk Railway as conductor and claims agent, and later as a confidential detective on the Chicago and Grand Trunk road. He was much esteemed by all who knew him.

Constipation is cured by Hood's Pills, the non-irritating cathartic. Sold by all druggists.

Some Odd Names.

The most suggestive and inviting name I saw was that of a druggist in North Dakota. It was U. R. Welcome, his first name being Urias. Across the street was another man with a funny name. He bore the euphonious cognomen John Stonepounder. In the next town I found a man who was so fat that the name of Abraham Crumpacker seemed especially fitting. But there was a woman in the town who went him one better. Her name was Emily Freshbread.

In the next town I got so interested in queer names that I soon heard of a speedy individual called Sarah Deerhoof. In that same town there is a man named Henry Bookstruck. Ever after that I was on the lookout. On the train I met David Newsweek and Milton Newlove. The man with the most warlike name I ran against was Abraham Saltpeter. In one town I found a man who had a very poetic name. It was Seabright Sunbloom. But the last name I struck finished me. It seemed like a direct command to cease my sacrilegious monkeying with people's names. I took it as a warning and quit. A. Quickfinish. And what do you suppose his partner's name was? It was W. K. Goforth.—St. Paul Dispatch.

Tonight

If your liver is out of order, causing Biliousness, Sick Headache, Heartburn, or Constipation, take a dose of

Hood's Pills

On retiring, and tomorrow your digestive organs will be regulated and you will be bright, active and ready for any kind of work. This has been the experience of others; it will be yours. HOOD'S PILLS are sold by all medicine dealers. 25 cts.

THE MOUSE.

Children, beware the cruel mouse,
Which has his den in every house.
He is an animal to dread,
A savage, sharp toothed quadruped.
He shuns the open light of day
And prowls in darkness for his prey.
The bravest woman in the land
Against his onslaught dare not stand,
But leaps upon the nearest chair
And rends with awful shrieks the air.
While he before his victim pale
Lashes his long and quivering tail
And threatening crouches till armed men
Rout and drive him to his den.
If you would save yourself from hurt,
You must be cunning and alert.
The safest plan is to procure
A gun which fires both straight and sure.
Fill both your pockets full of stone
And never venture out alone.
Children, beware the cruel mouse,
Which has his den in every house.
—Helen Hicks in Weekly Bouquet.

THE CRISIS OF A LIFE.

A Story of a Governess Who Followed the Dictates of Love Rather Than Interest.

Theodora Nelson stood in the center of her room. She was doing nothing. It seemed to her she was thinking of nothing. But a kind of soundless voice within kept repeating over and over again the last words Mr. Granger had said to her:

"It is an offer, Miss Nelson, which you would do well to give some thought to."

By and by she began to think of the time at which she had first entered the house. Homeless, friendless, almost hopeless, she had applied to Mr. Granger for a situation as governess to his little daughter, just left motherless. She had no faith that she would obtain the situation, for she had brought with her no intercession from others. She had no introduction. She possessed nothing but her capability and her earnestness.

She had been shown into the library just at dusk. Through the glimmer of picture frames and the shine of polished walnut she made out the room was unoccupied and sat down to wait. The faint firelight was very quiet. There was a study chair drawn upon the hearth rug, a book open in a reading rack, a profusion of papers upon a table near by and a watch ticking gently among them. The comfortable ticking of the watch sounded with the wailing wind beyond the window drapery's warm folds. She listened to both in a half stupor, caused by the weariness of breasting the rough weather.

Suddenly without a sound the door swung open softly, and a gentleman entered, went across the soft carpet and turned up the gas. Then he turned to her, saying courteously:

"Do you wish to see me?"

"Mr. Granger?"

"Yes."

She was impressed as never before with the gentleness of a gentleman. She made known her errand and waited patiently under his kind but comprehensive eyes.

Looking at Theodora Nelson, Mr. Granger thought that here was one woman at least who had no thought of his being rich and eligible. It was a relieving thought after certain experiences he had known during the past month. He said:

"I think we will try each other, Miss Nelson."

The words were a shock of pleasure to Theodora. She was so tired, the place was so restful, and she was not sure where she should lay her head that night. It was comfort and peace opening suddenly before her, a place where she could drop her burden of care and be kindly infolded in an atmosphere of peace. She did not know that Mr. Granger saw her eyes full of tears as they parted.

How much had happened since that night! Episode after episode swept across her mental vision—the first beautifully served meal which she ate in the pretty breakfast room, the first glimpse of Lora Granger's fair little face, the dainty chamber assigned her, in which she could not at first sleep for comfort. Many a night she had lain watching the play of the red firelight upon the white ceiling, unwilling to go to sleep because no dream could be so happy as the waking reverie. She never lost her pleasure in these things, familiar as taste and luxury became to her daily life.

She thought of the first Christmas she had lived there and of the grateful pleasure which swelled her heart when Mr. Granger put into her hand a tiny Florentine watch, while the next instant little Lora sprang forward with a beautifully cut cameo, her gift. Why, she had never had a Christmas present before in all her life!

She thought of a night when Lora had been taken dangerously ill with the croup and how, as if the child were her own flesh and blood, she had watched and prayed with the father.

These thoughts were not always pleasant Theodora came to know. There was a sore place in his life which he brooded over. At first she supposed it to be the loss of his wife; but, respectfully as he mentioned to Lora her dead mother, he never showed for the child or for himself a sense of great loss. In a man fine natured and tender hearted as was Curtis Granger this was strange.

Theodora did not know how it was that she came to understand that she was capable of bringing pleasure to Lora's father. But she felt that he was happiest in the evenings when they were alone and she was in the mood to laugh and talk freely. In those times Mr. Granger would kindle into a quiet brilliancy utterly alien to him at all other periods.

A sympathy had grown up between them which not one person in a hundred would appreciate rightly. Theodora felt a generous desire to please Mr. Granger. With the utmost truthfulness she consulted his tastes. Silently discovering that, whatever his evening engagements were, he liked to chat with her an hour after tea, she made it a point to be at leisure then. Once, in a half absent way, he told Lora that when she was a woman she must wear her hair as Miss Nelson had arranged hers that day, and, herself liking the artistic effects of the soft loops, they became Theodora's habit. Knowing that he admired the white cameo he had selected for Lora's gift, it clasped the throat of her wrapper always of a morning. Observing that his eye expressed approval of a soft gray silk she possessed, she often wore it.

The motive in all this was gratitude and an unconscious love. She would have cut off her right hand if it would have given Mr. Granger any pleasure. His gloom was the sorrow of her life. When she won him from it for an hour, she was happy.

So two years had passed, and no daughter in the home of a father was happier than was this orphan girl.

Then a certain guest came often to the house. He was a Dr. Lamington, one of the ablest practitioners of the city, a man of talent who was rapidly amassing a fortune. He had seen Theodora first at the bedside of little Lora when the child had an attack of sickness. He became interested in her, paid court to her and finally offered her his heart and hand. Then it was that Mr. Granger had said:

"It is an offer, Miss Nelson, which you would do well to give some thought to."

How gravely and coolly he had said it and what a shock to her there was in his quiet words! Theodora started from her stupor and cast herself down upon a lounge.

It was the crisis of her life. Alone in her chamber, she commenced the struggle which should decide her destiny.

She faced the bare, painful fact that she loved Mr. Granger. She loved him as the source of all her life happiness. And his words had shown her the gulf between them. However kindly his gentleness met hers, they were socially at a distance. She never thought of such things, but she knew that Mr. Granger did; that he valued his patrician blood—patrician in the highest sense of the word. It was blood kept pure from a taint of vice through a dozen generations. A hot flush came to Theodora's cheeks as she thought of her father. No; her ancestors were not her benefactors, and Mr. Granger would not marry his governess even if he loved her.

The fine, grave, dark face came up before her. She dropped her face upon her arm, murmuring:

"I would die for him—ah, I would die for him!"

Her happiness was all past. The late event had broken apart the invisible ribbons which bound her to her love. It would never be the same again. She could not stay there.

Where should she go?

For the first time the thought came, "Why not marry Dr. Lamington?"

Night came and pressed a heavy blackness against the windows. The fire died down. Theodora arose, shivering. Two hours had passed.

"I have decided," she said.

A certain lightness was upon her, though she had decided to go out into the world, homeless, upon the next day.

She went down stairs and softly opened the library door. Mr. Granger looked up from his book.

"Well, Miss Nelson?"

"I have decided, Mr. Granger."

"About Lamington? Well, how, may I ask?"

"I shall not marry him."

Mr. Granger sat quietly looking at the anthracite in the grate.

"Are you sure that you comprehend the advantages of his offer?" he said at last.

"I am sure that I do not love him. I do not need to know any more."

There was a silence.

"Mr. Granger?"

"Well?"

"I find it desirable to change my position. My quarter is finished tomorrow, and I shall be obliged to leave you then."

He bowed. She spoke in a tone which required no more. Then she turned to the door. She had opened it when she heard her name pronounced as she had never heard it pronounced before.

"Theodora."

She looked back.

"Will you come here?" Mr. Granger said, putting out his hand.

Unconsciously she went to him. He took her hands and drew her down to a little footstool at his side.

"Theodora," he said softly, "will you not stay here as my wife?"

"Do you love me?" simply.

"So help me, God, as I never loved before in my life!"

The blessed words! She clung to him with a little cry.

"Do you know how happy I am?" he said. "Do you know what you have done for me? I will not tell of the past, Theodora. It is not a pleasing subject, but for so long I have needed an assurance! My sweet child, how many times I have wished that you loved me! My life has been so bitter and so barren. I had dreams sometimes, but I would not yield to them. Why should you love me, a gloomy, middle aged man? Yet you were such a comfort! Then this offer of Lamington's came. I made the decision that if you did not love him and withstood the advantage of his offer that I should know your heart to be more true than any heart I ever believed found in my life. Then I would win you if I could. Ah, my darling, your frank eyes betrayed you tonight when you made your voice so cold! You love me as I love you, my gift of God!"

The crisis of her life was passed, and she was at rest.—Chicago Herald.

Marriage In Burma.

Marriage has no religious element in Burma. There is no marriage ceremony. Just as two men go into partnership in business, so a man and woman may enter into the marriage state without undergoing any form. Coupled with this very secular, nonchalant view of marriage is the fact that facilities for divorce are very great. As marriage is merely a partnership, so divorce is a dissolution of that partnership and may be obtained on demand by either of the parties from the elders of the village. In Burma, however, as elsewhere, we find that a priori dangers are largely neutralized by practical good sense. The fear of outraged public opinion furnishes a powerful motive in propriety of life. The salvation of the Burmese woman lies in the fact that her home life is always the center of her existence. She recognizes that there are certain restrictions on a woman's actions which must be observed as long as men are men and women are women.

Remedy For the Locust Plague.

The plan consists in catching and smearing a few of the locusts with "locust fungus," a preparation which is cultivated in the Bacteriological institute at Grahamstown, Cape Colony. The insects are then allowed to return to the swarm, which they infect with what is presumably a fatal disease. The same preparation applied on damp soil in places where it is known locusts will swarm leads to their complete destruction. Twenty swarms are said to have been destroyed in this manner. Although this statement is open to doubt, it may be remembered that a celebrated bacteriologist once proposed to deal with the rabbit pest in Australia in much the same way. It is quite possible that a similar remedy might be found for the malarial mosquito, for it is only by such means that its extirpation could be brought about.—Chambers' Journal.

A Reconstructant for Women.

Paine's Celery Compound

Rebuilds and Strengthens the Disease-Injured System.

It Bestows on Women What They Most Require

Full Nervous Energy and Rich, Nourishing Blood.

The System is Perfectly and Permantly Built Up.

The healthy, vigorous and ruddy-cheeked woman with bright and sparkling eyes is a joy to all around her. At home and abroad she attracts the old and young, and her influence is all powerful.

The half-sick and invalid woman is a sad sight, and her presence chills the very atmosphere that surrounds her.

Backaches, sideaches, headaches, neuralgia, nervous prostration, irregularities, rheumatism and liver and kidney complaints seem to be the peculiar misfortunes of women of every class.

To the women who suffer from any of the ills mentioned, Paine's Celery Compound comes as the great reconstructant, bringing to sick women the great essentials of health—full nervous energy and rich, nourishing blood.

Thousands of testimonials from women establish the fact that when Paine's Celery Compound is used the nerves are braced, tissue is built up, poisons are expelled, the blood is made pure, the brain is clear and active, and the cloudless face and beaming eyes proclaim a condition of perfect health.

See that you get the genuine Paine's Celery Compound; see that the name "Paine's" and the Stalk of Celery appear on the wrapper and bottle.

Recent Patents.

Below will be found the only complete, weekly, up-to-date record of the patents recently granted to Canadian inventors in Canada, the United States and Great Britain, which is furnished us by Messrs. Fetherstonhaugh & Co., patent barristers and experts, etc; head office Canadian Bank of Commerce Building, Toronto; branches, Ottawa, Montreal and Washington, D. C., from whom all information may be readily obtained.

Canadian Patents—C. H. Taylor, rotary engines; J. H. Clinkunbroomer, street car fenders; E. R. B. Haywood, washing machines; A. Cordeau, cork pullers.

United States Patents—S. W. Butterfield, feed attachments for wood-pulp chippers; H. L. Callendar, electrical recording apparatus; J. H. Holland, fruit evaporator; W. Macdonald, display stand; D. MacPherson, railway frog; S. M. Mathews, electric alarm try cock.

Cannot Recommend it Highly Enough.

Miss Ethel Hildman, of West Lake, Ont., says: "I am pleased to say that Catarrhozone has given me the best of satisfaction. No other remedy has been able to do as much for me as Catarrhozone has done. It has cured a hacking cough—the result of pneumonia—and I feel I cannot say too much in its praise. It is everything you guarantee it to be." Catarrhozone is warranted to cure Catarrh, Asthma, Bronchitis and irritable throat. Sold everywhere. Trial outfit sent for 10c in stamps by N. C. POLSON & CO., Kingston, Ont., Proprietors.

A rumor comes from Ottawa to the effect that the Grand Trunk Railway proposes to undertake itself the construction of the proposed railway bridge opposite Quebec, and that it will this session apply to the Federal Parliament for permission to do so.

UNUSED TO THE CLIMATE.

A FRENCHMAN FINDS CANADIAN WEATHER HAD A BAD EFFECT ON HIS HEALTH.

St. Eustache, Que., Feb. 12.—Auguste Dubois landed here from France, a perfect stranger to the weather conditions prevailing in this country. The food also differed from that to which he had been accustomed, and his heart being weak, the change had a serious effect upon it. He went to a medical man who did him no good. He went to others with a similar result in each case.

"I had to go to Montreal," he says, "to work for the Grand Trunk, and in that city met a man who was suffering the same thing as myself, but had started to take Dodd's Kidney Pills. He told me they were doing him good. He was kind enough to give me a few of them. I took them. I felt myself much better. I procured a box, and in fifteen days felt like a different man."

The Victoria and Albert is said to be top-heavy and unseaworthy. When an attempt was made to undock her at Pembroke on December 3 she listed thirty degrees to port, and sustained considerable damage. Further tests showed decided evidence of instability.

HUMORS, boils, pimples and all eruptions are due to impure blood, and by purifying the blood with Hood's Sarsaparilla they are CURED.

In Illinois' Early Days.

Teaming to Chicago is a favorite topic of the early settlers, and many pleasing anecdotes are told of those long and weary, though oftimes hilarious, trips. It always required a week, and sometimes longer, to make the journey. Twenty or thirty hungry teamsters stopping at a rude country tavern overnight sometimes made it interesting for the landlord. Fifty cents for supper, breakfast and lodging, with all the whisky one could drink and free hay for the horses, was the uniform price for entertainment in the early days, and the average teamster usually intended to get the worth of his money before he settled his hotel bill.

The Son's Answer.

After his son's great success with the "Dame aux Camelias," Alexandre Dumas wrote to him as though a stranger, congratulating him on the book, and expressing a desire to make the author's acquaintance. "I myself am a literary man," said he, in conclusion, "and you may have heard my name as the author of 'Monte-Christo.'"

Dumas fils was equal to the occasion. He wrote immediately in reply, expressing the great pleasure he would have in making his correspondent's acquaintance, principally on account of the high terms in which he had always heard his father speak of the author of "Monte-Christo."—Rival.

Head of the House.

McSwatters—Where is your mother-in-law now?

McSwitters—We are living with her.

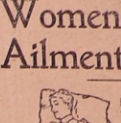
McSwatters—What! I thought you owned a house?

McSwitters—I did till she came.—Syracuse Herald.

A little sugar taken with water, not too cold, in case food is not obtainable, will relieve any feeling of exhaustion and sharp hunger.

The use of cocaine to produce local insensibility is forbidden in Turkey on religious grounds.

Women's Ailments.



Women are coming to understand that the Backaches, Headaches, Tired Feelings and Weak Spells from which they suffer are due to wrong action of the kidneys.

DOAN'S Kidney Pills

are the most reliable remedy for any form of kidney complaint. They drive away pains and aches, make women healthy and happy—able to enjoy life to the fullest.

Mrs. C. H. Gillespie, 204 Britain Street, St. John, N.B., says:

"I had severe kidney trouble for which I doctored with a number of the best physicians in St. John, but received little relief. Hearing of Doan's Kidney Pills, I began their use. Before taking them I could not stoop to tie my shoes, and at times suffered such torture that I could not turn over in bed without assistance. Doan's Kidney Pills have rescued me from this terrible condition, and removed every pain and ache."

Oriental Humor.

Some of the similes used by oriental advertisers are as remarkable for humor and naivete as even those of the immortal Sam Weller. Here are one or two specimens which have recently appeared in eastern newspapers:

"Goods dispatched as expeditiously as a cannon ball."

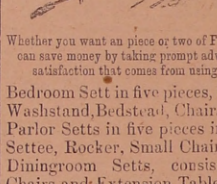
"Parcels done up with as much care as that bestowed on her husband by a loving wife."

"Paper tough as elephant's hide."

"The print of our books is clear as crystal; the matter elegant as a singing girl."

"Customers treated as politely as by the rival steamship companies."

"Silks and satins smooth as a lady's cheek and colored like the rainbow."—London Answers.



Reid's... Clearing ...Sale!

FURNITURE, UPHOLSTERY

Whether you want an piece or two of Furniture, or an entire outfit for a new home, you can save money by taking prompt advantage of this sale; you gain, too, the lasting satisfaction that comes from using well-made and properly finished Furniture

Bedroom Sett in five pieces, including Dressing Case Washstand, Bedstead, Chairs Rocker and Table, only $13.50
Parlor Setts in five pieces in Tapestry—Arm Chair, Settee, Rocker, Small Chair and Divan, only..... 10.00
Diningroom Setts, consisting of Sideboard, six Chairs and Extension Table 15.00

Mattresses and Springs in Woven Wire only $4.50.

Also Screens, Easels and Plants in Great Variety at JAS. REID'S, KINGSTON, ONT.

ASK YOUR GROCER FOR

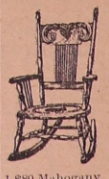
EDDY'S

"EAGLE"	Parlor Matches,	200s.
do	do do	100s.
"VICTORIA"	do do	65s.
"LITTLE COMET"	do do	

The Finest in the World—No Brimstone.

The E. B. EDDY CO., Limited, HULL, P. Q.

February Furniture Sale!



Our Fifth Annual February Sale is more popular than ever—many are buying for the future; we will store all such furniture until needed. Here are a few prices:—

1 $80 Mahogany Bed Suite, reduced to		$68.00
2 $75 Golden Oak " " "		65.00
1 $65 Mahogany fin. " " "		50.00
1 $40 Golden Oak " " "		33.00
2 $35 Golden Oak " " "		23.00
6 $22 Mahogany fin. " " "		18.00
7 $14 Mahogany fin. " " "		11.50
3 $10 Oak fine " " "		8.75
1 $100 Parlor Suite reduced to	85.00	3 $55 Parlor Suites reduced to 45.00
1 $85 " " "	70.00	3 $45 " " " 37.00
2 $75 " " "	60.00	1 $30 " " " 24.00

Special Suites—5 pieces—Sofa, Arm, Platform Rocker, Gold Chair and Centre Piece—worth $22 for $15. Other Goods in proportion. Do not fail to see these Special Offers.

T. F. HARRISON CO. KINGSTON.

Dodd's Kidney Pills are the only medicine that will cure Diabetes. Like Bright's Disease this disease was incurable until Dodd's Kidney Pills cured it. Doctors themselves confess that without Dodd's Kidney Pills they are powerless against Diabetes. Dodd's Kidney Pills are the first medicine that ever cured Diabetes. Imitations—box, name and pill, are advertised to do so, but the medicine that *does* cure

Diabetes

is Dodd's Kidney Pills. Dodd's Kidney Pills are fifty cents a box at all druggists.

Took Him at His Word.

The faculty of terse and forceful speech is ordinarily an advantage, but occasionally a man gets hoisted by his own epigram. A bustling young New Yorker who was recently established in a branch of the oil business had set out to get the patronage of a certain firm. The head of the concern was reluctant to make a change.

"The oil we have been getting has not been unsatisfactory," said he, "and I fail to see why we should make a change. Are there any extra inducements you can offer? How do you propose to improve on the old quality?"

"In this way," was the prompt answer. "I propose to give the business my personal attention. I intend to put some of my brains into every barrel of oil we send out."

The rejoinder pleased the old gentleman, and he became a customer.

A few months later the hustling young man was obliged to make a journey, and in his absence, through some oversight, the quality of oil was allowed to deteriorate. It was quickly noted, and a letter on file in the office records one of the protests. It reads: "Gentlemen—When we were induced to use your product, we were assured that Mr. Blank put some of his brains into every barrel of oil. We deeply regret to observe that Mr. Blank is threatened with paresis."—Washington Star.

A Thrifty Scot.

A good story is told by an English tourist who st.id for a week in apartments in Aberdeen, the "Granite City."

"I had heard," he says, "of the canny folk of Aberdeen, and my experience, short though it was, proved that rumor had rightly estimated the character of the people. The streets are granite, the houses are granite, and the inhabitants are granite, and when they have a granite baby they give it a ball of granite for fear it should break any other toy.

"I had a granite landlady, and one day when I was going fishing her son volunteered to accompany me. I provided the lunch, the rods and the lines; he provided the worms—dug them up in a neighbor's garden with a borrowed spade. I caught 16 trout; he ate the lunch and broke my best rod. When we got home, I made a present of 14 of the fish to my granite landlady and asked her to cook the other two for my tea. She did and charged me threepence for the dripping in which they were fried!"—London Answers.

Men as Created.

The glittering generalities of Thomas Jefferson that all men are created equal and that the right of life, liberty and pursuit of happiness is inalienable, have been the texts for many injurious instructions. They are rhetorical flourishes, meaningless to the gentleman on the scaffold and in Sing Sing, who pursued the fleeting phantom of happiness with the jimmy of the burglar and the dagger of the assassin. Men are not created equal physically, morally or intellectually, nor in aptitude, opportunity nor condition. It is perhaps accurate to say of the 1,500,000,000 inhabitants of the earth no two are created equal. Nature is incapable of uniformity and detests equality as much as she abhors a vacuum. One is made to honor, another to dishonor, as one star differeth from another star in glory.—John J. Ingalls.

Chest Feels Tight.

You seem all choked up and stuffed up with the cold—find it hard to breathe. Cough that rasps and tears you—but little phlegm got up.

Now's the time to take Dr. Wood's Norway Pine Syrup before things get too serious.

There is no remedy equal to it for making the breathing easy, loosening the phlegm and removing all the alarming symptoms of a severe cold.

"I caught a severe cold which settled on my chest, making it feel raw and tight. Seeing Dr. Wood's Norway Pine Syrup advertized I procured a bottle, which greatly relieved me. It loosened the phlegm, healed the lungs, and soon had me perfectly well." NEIL MCKAY, RIPLEY, ONT.

Dr. Wood's Norway Pine Syrup.

THE PASSING OF YOUTH.

Youth passes away
Like a summer's day,
Glides into the past forever,
And leaves but a trace,
On the careworn face
Of the days that return, oh, never!

Like sunshine bright,
'Tis a beautiful light
That shines on each life at its dawning,
But it fades away
As the passing day
Or the dew from the flowers at morning.

As we wander on
Through life's busy throng
Do we know that our youth is going?
Then good seed sow,
So that time may show
A harvest of goodly growing.
—Marian L. Kuhn in Weekly Bouquet.

POLLY'S HIGHWAYMAN.

How a Girl Carried a Pistol, Prevented a Robbery and Befriended the Robber.

The Derringer was the first object to catch my eye when I glanced casually into the pawnbroker's window. The little, old fashioned pistol lay on a square of black velvet between half a dozen watches and a tray of forfeited rings. Its handle, delicately inlaid with silver; its stubby barrel, exquisitely engraved, and the absurdly low price marked on the ticket beside it all combined to make the pistol a temptation beyond my resistance. I stepped within and made it mine, thinking, as I put down my money, of it hanging by a blue ribbon beneath the scimiter, picked up by Polly heaven knows where and how, that made warlike one corner of her room.

When I gave Polly the Derringer, she was delighted. When I spoke of the blue ribbon, she sniffed.

"Well, hardly. I shall carry it," she said—"that is, on dark nights when I go out alone."

"But it won't shoot," I objected. "The nipple's broken."

"It will scare, and that's just as good. I shall carry it."

And carry it she did, again and again. Once when I laughed at her she shrugged her shoulders indifferently and returned:

"You can laugh now, but just wait. Something will happen some time, and I'll be glad I had it."

Polly slipped the Derringer into a pocket of her long coat, took up her purse and the letters she intended mailing and marched down into the darkness of the street. She had not gone over half a square toward the drug store, whither she was bound for stamps, when a dark figure emerged from an alley she was passing and fell in directly behind her. Polly quickened her pace, and her right hand slipped down into the pocket of her coat and found comfort in grasping the pistol's butt. The man slouched up beside her.

"Please, lady, could you help a fellow out a bit?" he asked gruffly.

Polly shrank from him in alarm. "I haven't anything," she said hurriedly and started to move rapidly away.

He sprang about in front of her. "Give me your pocketbook!" he demanded, making an attempt to snatch it. But Polly was on her guard and thrust the hand that held the purse behind her back. He seized her by the left shoulder and attempted to put a hand over her mouth. She slipped out the Derringer and thrust it directly in his face.

"Take your hands off, or I'll shoot!" she ordered.

The man hesitated, then stepped back. Polly covered him with the pistol.

"I just think I'll keep you here and call for a policeman. Don't you try to run. If you do, I'll shoot!"

The man stood silent and unmoving.

Polly looked him over indignantly. "Now, aren't you ashamed of yourself, you great, big man, to try to hold up a woman?" she demanded. "You wanted money, of course. Well, why didn't you try to take it from a man, then—some one of your own size?"

Polly could see that one foot was scraping uneasily on the sidewalk and that he was looking down.

"I had to have money," he said doggedly. "I couldn't take it from a man. I ain't strong enough."

"Oh, come, now. You look big and strong."

"Yes, but when a man don't eat"—Polly saw his shoulders go up.

"You're hungry?" There was a sudden note of concern in her voice.

"I ain't carin about myself," he said indifferently. Then he added, pulling his hat down over his eyes, "It's the kids and—and—her."

"Oh, there's a wife and children,"-said Polly softly, and the Derringer went down until it was pointing at the man's knees. "Why don't you work?"

"Why don't I work? I've tried to get work." He spoke bitterly. "I've been tryin for weeks. I tried all today. I couldn't go home without money and see them, so I"— He spread wide his arms. "Oh, I don't give a"— He caught himself up sharply, then laughed recklessly. "It's all up. Shoot or turn me over to a copper."

Polly gazed at his vague form for a full minute. Then the Derringer fell to her side, and she spoke decidedly:

"Come down here to the corner where there's a street lamp. I want to see your face. Oh, you've got to come, you know," she added, seeing that he hesitated.

He moved forward, and, side by side, they walked to where a gas lamp was making a feeble effort to overcome the darkness. Then Polly saw a long face that had been untouched by razor for a week, a haggard face, with sunken eyes, and cheeks and a chin that had begun to droop. It was the face of a broken and starved man, and the look of recklessness upon it became its ally. The coat was buttoned, and a pin held the collar closely about the neck.

"You say there are wife and children?" Polly asked slowly.

He nodded. "But, see here," he demanded roughly, "what are you askin me these questions for? It ain't none of your business."

"Oh, yes, but it is," Polly returned confidently. "You see, I want to know. You said they hadn't anything—they were hungry."

Again the head nodded. "And she's sick," he added briefly.

"You were trying to steal for them?"

"I couldn't let 'em starve," he returned apologetically, yet defiantly.

"Of course not. You did just right. The man that'll steal for his wife and babies if they're hungry is enough better than the man that won't." She nodded her head at him approvingly.

He stared at her in wonderment, and his loosely hung underjaw dropped down. "You think so—really?" he asked slowly.

"Why, of course."

"And—and if you had a wife and some kids you'd steal for 'em?" He was much in earnest.

"If I had a wife and some kids, I'd steal for them," Polly returned promptly. "That is, if they were hungry. Of course I would."

The man scraped one foot upon the pavement nervously. "Then you think I ain't so bad?"

"Bad?" Polly spoke enthusiastically. "Why, you're good! You're fine!"

He stared at her with the look of one who cannot understand. "Well, you're a queer un," he said.

But Polly did not even hear his words. "Do you know, I think I owe you something," she declared. "I ought to have had something for you to take, and I ought to have let you take it. I didn't have anything, and you didn't get anything, so I'm in your debt. Now, you come and walk up the street with me to the place where I live. I want to pay up."

The man's face showed even greater wonderment than before.

"You mean you want to give me something?"

Polly shrugged her shoulders. "If you want to put it that way. I'd rather call it paying a debt. It's something"—her voice again grew soft, and she stepped up and laid her hand on his arm—"it's something that I owe the wife and the kids."

"After—after I tried to hold you up?" The man turned his head away.

"Oh, I've forgotten that. I wish you had and had got something. Now, come on."

The man did not move.

Polly tugged at his sleeve. Still he did not move. Then she held the Derringer up in front of his face. "Come," said she lightly. "See, I can make you."

He looked down into the smiling face, his own face—Polly saw tears on it—caught a bit of the smile he saw there, and without a word he walked away with her. When they reached the house in which she lived, Polly hurried within after ordering him to wait a minute. At its end she was back beside him.

"Here, this is yours," she said, holding a bill out to him.

He made no effort to take it, and Polly could see that his hands were twisting about each other.

"How much?" he asked finally.

"Oh, not much—only $5."

"Five dollars! No, no; I can't take it—I can't!" he cried brokenly.

Polly took one of the twisting hands and thrust the money into it. "But you must. It's for the wife and the kids," she whispered.

"Yes, yes, for them," he said eagerly, and his hand closed about the bill.

There was a long silence. The man was breathing heavily, and Polly was beginning to feel as though she wanted to cry. She was the first to speak, and for the first time that night she was timid.

"If you don't mind," she said wistfully, "I think I'd rather like to shake hands with you."

The man seized the hand Polly held out to him.

"Good night," she whispered.

"I—I"— He started, but something caught in his throat, and his voice broke. Polly felt the fingers about her hand twitch nervously. He tried to speak again, and again his voice broke.

Suddenly he dropped her hand, turned about and, head down, hurried away into the darkness.—St. Louis Star.

The Jolo Spear Market.

The spear market is the most fascinating diversion in Jolo. It is situated just outside the main gate, and from early morning until the gates are closed late in the afternoon the market is thronged with natives who have come in to sell their knives and spears. When a ship comes in, their prices go up, but when the ship has gone the market sags a great deal.

Some of the curiously shaped knives are wonderful in their elegance and workmanship, for the finer ones have silver and gold and ivory handles, while the blades are beautifully damascened.

There are two shapes of knives common to the Moros of Sulu. One is the serpent shaped kris and the other the broad, heavy cleaver, like a barong. Once in awhile a little serpent dagger with the handle at right angles to the blade, like the handle of a pistol, is brought in by a native. This knife is a weapon of the Celebes islands and is very uncommon in Sulu. Another uncommon knife is the great campilan, which has a hand grip for two hands and is gorgeously decorated with bells and colored horsehair and gay ribbons.—Cor. Chicago Record.

Hungarian Cattle.

The animals are bred on ranges (puszta) and are really quite wild, the cows hiding their offspring for five or six weeks, in the woods, among bushes or in some secluded spot. The young calf is of a fawn color at first, but gradually changes to a gray, creamy color and finally to the shaded white peculiar to the race. As on these ranges fences are unknown, each herd is attended by the gulyas, or herdsmen, who are mounted, like the cowboys on American ranches, and as the cattle are practically wild it is not safe, when the gulyas are absent, for a stranger to approach them.

For hardihood, speed, strength and endurance the Hungarian cattle are undoubtedly unrivaled, and they can subsist and work on a worse quality of food than any other race of cattle in Europe. Their sole food, being the natural pasture or herbage, they find on these ranges, except in winter, when they get hay. The breeding animals at this season have grain given to them, but they alone get it. From living in this free, feral state they are taken, in fact practically captured, and in time broken in to work and to bear the yoke.—Good Words.

A Tea Party In Darkness.

There is a tradition to the effect that when domestic lighting by gas was still a novelty Sir Walter Scott introduced it into every room and staircase of the house that he was building at Abbotsford and did so without provision for any unexpected failure. His entering into possession was made the occasion for a house warming on a scale of considerable magnitude, and in the very middle of the festivities all the lights suddenly went out. The guests were left in absolute darkness until such time as mounted messengers could return from Melrose, whither they had been dispatched with instructions to collect all the tallow candles and tin sconces or candlesticks which the village contained.—London Times.

Her Thoughtfulness.

"Beautiful, my dear!"

The elderly millionaire who had married the famous beauty regarded the watch chain admiringly.

"A very delightful birthday present," he continued, beaming upon his fair young wife. "So massive and yet in such excellent taste."

"I am so glad you like it," she observed. "It was so cheap too. Just think, it cost only $15."

"Only $15!" echoed the millionaire, in astonishment. "Fifteen dollars for this solid gold chain!"

"Oh, of course it isn't solid gold," she interposed. "You could never get a solid gold chain for that price."

"What is it, then?"

"Why, gold filled, to be sure."

"I see," said her husband, stroking his chin reflectively. "But why this sudden streak of economy? Don't you think I can afford to wear a solid gold chain?"

"Of course you can," she assented. "But this one is guaranteed to last for ten years—and—and"—

"Well?" said the millionaire inquiringly.

"Well, dear," she concluded, after some hesitation, "as that is quite as long as you are likely to live, I thought it would be foolisch extravagance to pay any more!"—Harold Eyre in Woman's Home Companion.

An Evening Call.

"I called on Perkins last evening," remarked Mr. Brown.

"Did you have a pleasant time?" inquired Mrs. Brown.

"Very. Perkins was beating his wife when I came in."

"What?"

"I say Perkins was beating his wife, but of course he stopped when I came in."

"Well, I should hope so."

"I begged him to go right on, but he said some other time would do just as well."

"You begged him to go on."

"Why, yes, I didn't want to spoil the fun, you know."

"Oh, you brute!"

"Eh?"

"Do you mean to say you could have looked calmly on while he beat his wife?"

"Certainly. Why not?"

"I thought you had at least a spark of manhood left. I suppose you will be beating me next."

"Yes, I think I could if you would play cribbage with me."

"Play cribbage?"

"Yes. That is what Perkins and his wife were doing."

"You horrid thing."—San Francisco Examiner.

Not Stricken With Grief.

"I thought my ambulance service had hardened me against unpleasant surprises," said a young doctor who does considerable work on the lower east side, "but sometimes it seems not. For instance, yesterday morning when I called on an old woman patient in a big tenement down town I found she was dying, and I was shocked to see lying asleep close beside her on the narrow bed a young girl of about 15.

"I aroused her at once and explained to her that her grandmother was within a few minutes of death. I thought naturally that she would jump out of her unpleasant position, without thinking long about the manner of her jumping. But I fooled myself. She just glanced at the old lady and shook off my hand sulkenly and muttered 'You lemme 'lone;' then she turned over to go to sleep again without moving away an inch.

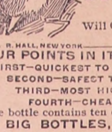
"The rest of the family went on with their chattering and wailing, and when I left the house after the end had come to the grandmother the girl was still sleeping there, refusing to have her morning nap disturbed, and somehow my system was considerably jarred by the thing."—New York Commercial Advertised.

The Vaudeville Theater.

Sometimes the vaudeville theater is an individual and independent enterprise; more often it belongs to a circuit. The patronage, expenses and receipts are enormous. One circuit will speak for all. It has a theater in New York, one in Philadelphia, one in Boston, and one in Providence, and they give no Sunday performances, and yet these four theaters entertain over 5,000,000 people every year, give employment to 350 attaches and to 3,500 actors.

Four thousand people pass in and out of each one of these theaters daily. Ten thousand dollars are distributed each week in salaries to the actors and $3,500 to the attaches. Take one theater for example, the house in Boston. It is open the year round, and it costs $7,000 a week to keep it open, while its patrons will average 25,000 every week. On a holiday it will play to from 10,000 to 12,000 people.—From "The Vaudeville Theater," by Edwin Milton Royle, in Scribner's.

RHEUMATISM CAN BE CURED



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One bottle contains ten days' treatment

IN BIG BOTTLES, 50 CENTS.

THE DR. HALL MEDICINE CO.

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FOR SALE AT ALL DRUGGISTS

STEAMING FOOD.

Advantages and Disadvantages of Cooking For Stock.

There is much difference of opinion among practical farmers as to the advantages or losses from cooking food for farm stock, says The American Cultivator. There can be no question that most animals like their food better when cooked and will eat it more greedily. But whether they will eat more food in its cooked state is not so certain. Cooking by steaming makes the dried cornstalks as succulent as they could be if put up green in the silo and without the slight loss by fermentation that ensilage pays as the price of keeping it sweet. The steamed straw cornstalks and hay are in the best possible condition for adding to them meal, wheat bran or wheat middlings, thus making the ration much more palatable and nutritious than it could be made without cooking.

But it must be remembered that all the starchy foods when wet and cooked expand so much that the stomachs of all nonruminant animals cannot hold as much nutrition as if they were fed dry and uncooked. They do not eat so much as they seem to, and nature is not to be cheated. The smaller ration in nutrition at least of cooked meal or grain digests much quicker, and in the case of pigs the animals will be almost ready to squeal for more an hour or two after eating a hearty meal. As the rule with most farmers is to feed fattening hogs only twice or at most three times a day, this cooked food goes through them so rapidly that they are hungry a good deal of the time. Many experiments have shown that uncooked dry meal will fatten hogs faster than anything else. Then the meal expands while it is inside the hog's stomach, and most of the time the hog is sleeping off the effects of its hearty dinner. It is possible that if allowed all they will eat of dry meal hogs will eat too much for their own good. Whole corn in the ear, requiring the animal to eat it slowly, will possibly fatten hogs faster than either cooked or uncooked cornmeal.

In all ruminant animals it is dangerous to feed meal or grain in large amounts without mixing it with some more bulky and less nutritious food that requires remastication. This will send it to the first stomach to be cast up a few hours later as a cud to be chewed after it has been softened by the juices of the stomach. Where whole grain and meal are fed to cattle without being mixed with some more bulky substance it usually goes to the second stomach and thence into the intestines, just as the cud does when it has been thoroughly chewed. If this grain or meal has not been swollen by cooking or steaming, it will so distend the smaller stomach and intestines as to produce the most serious results. Even the cut feed covered with meal if fed to cattle should always be well steamed, so as to expand the meal before it is eaten. There will be more expansion in the stomach, but what it gets before it is eaten will prevent it from doing much if any injury. But this cooked food requires more frequent feeding than is best for continued good digestion, so that even ruminant animals will not usually, except while quite young, fare as well on food that is cooked as on that given raw and which requires a longer time to digest. There should be a rest for the digestive organs between meals, and this rest should come, so far as possible, at regular intervals. When a fully grown animal has its food made so nearly ready for digestion that it passes off in one or two hours, it soon appears to be eating all the time and of course only a little at each meal. Such feeding is sure to injure digestion.

Healthy Hogs.

The health of hogs does not depend in any measure on the promiscuous feeding of drugs. If proper attention were given to all the hogs in the country, the makers of cholera cures would have no demand for their medicines. When it is said they live off the ignorance of the public, it is but to tell the truth, and it is not saying anything against them or their remedies. These men who have studied hog cholera in all its phases are the first to say that the disease first gets its foothold in filthy pens and yards and from drinking stagnant water. From this start herds that are properly cared for become infected, and if the season is favorable for the development of the germs of disease an epidemic of hog cholera follows that sweeps hogs worth untold thousands. It cannot be said too many times that hogs are cleanly by nature. They are the only domestic animals that will habitually have a certain place in which to deposit their droppings, keeping the remainder of the range clean, if they are allowed to do so. Give pure water and plenty of green feed during the period of development, and hog cholera, if it comes at all, will come from an outside source. Once it has arrived prompt measures to check its ravages should be resorted to and persisted in until the disease is checked.—Swineherd.

Strength of Fine Wools.

The world has only recently realized the fact that there is a shortage of fine wools. A long period of discouragement, during which many breeders in America, Argentina and Australia dispersed their flocks or crossed with English rams, is partially responsible for this. Then came terrible losses of Australian sheep by drought and finally a call from the consumers of the world for fabrics requiring fine wools. For some time the market for these wools has been remarkably active and strong regardless of the trade in coarser qualities. All this has had a splendid effect on the trade in fine wool sheep. Breeding stock of this kind is in good demand at figures which reward those who held on to their flocks during the dark days of cheap wool.

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on your best harness, your old harness, and your carriage top, and they will not only look better but wear longer. Sold everywhere in cans—all sizes from half pints to five gallons. Made by IMPERIAL OIL CO., Limited.

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WILL MAKE YOU SO

Once you have felt the great blessing of good health you will never be without TINY TABLETS.

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Insurance placed at lowest available rates consistent with security.

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Heavy Winter Goods

Furs, Blankets,
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We are offering Special Values in all lines of Winter Goods. Inspection invited.

ROBERT MILLER,

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NEIGHBORHOOD NEWS

SOLMESVILLE.

Mrs. D. B. Salmes is visiting her daughter, Mrs. Dr. Clinton, of Belleville.

Capt. and Mrs. Pitman Ferguson and Mr. and Mrs. Jas. Black were in Picton to witness the presentation of Fenian raid medals one day last week.

Rev. Mr. White, of Napanee, lectured on "Luck and Pluck" at Solmesville one evening last week.

The saw mill of Spencer, Barker & Scriver at Northport is proving a great convenience to the public. They have enough orders in at present to keep the mill running full blast.

Mr. Rainey intends to finish work this week on the wood lot he purchased from Martin Foster.

Mrs. Henry Black was summoned to Camden on account of the illness of her father.

Mr. and Mrs. A. G. McDonald, of Hollwell, were visiting Mr. and Mrs. Jas. Cronk recently.

Mr. and Mrs. Frank Doney were visiting John Sprague, ex-M. P. P., Big Island, one day last week.

Miss Morley, of Westbrook, and Miss David, of Northport, were the guests of Mr. and Mrs. Martin Foster last week.

Henry Black is making preparations to erect a new residence in the spring.

Allan Clapp, of Picton, was here recently purchasing stock for a Toronto firm.

The funeral of Mrs. A. Foster, of Fish Lake, was largely attended; a number from here went over.

Frank Solmes was in Belleville one day last week.

Revival services are to be conducted by Rev. Mr. Brown at Northport this week.

Glen Brooks, of Northport, is proving a popular teacher, and the school is progressing favorably under his management.

Martin Foster and Burton Palmer are to remodel their barns this summer.

Mr. and Mrs. Philip Drury and Mr. and Mrs. Walter Roblin, of Fish Lake, were visiting Mr. and Mrs. John Lambert one day last week.

Mr. and Mrs. F. C. Demill and son, of Northport, spent Sunday with Mr. and Mrs. R. A. Brooks.

The phonograph and magic lantern entertainment given by Messrs. Fralick and Brown in the school house last Saturday evening was well worth attending. Some of the views given were superb, while the gruesome tones of the phonograph gave rise to much merriment.

One of Deseronto's popular merchants has not been able to make his usual and much looked for visits here recently, owing to the poor condition of the ice. However, we hope to see him again soon, when he will receive a hearty welcome in a certain quarter.

LARKINS.

The recent thaw has left the roads in a very unsettled condition.

Mr. and Mrs. Steven Dolan have taken their departure for Rainy River. They will be greatly missed by their many friends.

Mrs. J. Flynn has returned home after spending the past week visiting friends here.

Mr. and Mrs. J. W. Burley, of Moneymore, attended the funeral of the late J. Elliott, which passed through here on Sunday, the 4th inst.

Messrs. Clare and Finnegan were purchasing pigs through here last week.

A. Hamell, our genial station agent, spent Sunday in Newburgh.

J. Cassidy, of Stoco, accompanied by Frank Healy, spent Sunday in Erinsville.

H. Badgley made a business trip to Belleville on Saturday.

Mrs. P. Erwin spent Sunday at the home of her mother, Mrs. C. Cassidy.

EMPEY HILL.

E. Hewitt and sister Bessie are suffering from a slight attack of chicken pox.

W. Hayes, who wishes to retire from farming, is offering his farm for sale.

Byron Demorest will sell by public auction on Thursday, Feb. 22, 1900, his entire stock and farm implements.

A. S. Valleau and wife, of Deseronto, spent Sunday with T. Milburne.

O. Sine, the well known Belleville blacksmith, is spending a few days in our midst, and is introducing a bit which will steady the most spirited horse.

Miss Carrie Winters, of Bethel, spent Sunday with Mrs. Winters.

Mr. and Mrs. E. Loyst, of Hay Bay, spent Sunday with N. Russell.

Miss Van Alstine, of Selby, spent Sunday at D. Winters'.

Miss Lambert, of Selby, spent Sunday at E. Milling's.

Mr. and Mrs. B. Russell called on W. Lasher Sunday.

Mr. and Mrs. Andrew Bowen spent Sunday with L. Melbourne.

J. Gibson, of Deseronto, spent a few days at home last week.

KINGSFORD.

The rain on Thursday caused the ice in the river to break up.

Arthur McCullough has bought a team of horses.

Mr. and Mrs. Jas. McCullough and Mrs. James Whiteman spent a few days visiting friends in Stirling.

George Read and sister are visiting here.

Miss Brasham and Miss Doyle, of Lonsdale, called on friends here on Sunday.

Girls, girls, there is good skating now.

T. Gorden and family spent Sunday with his father here.

Miss Annie Murphy returned home on Saturday.

HALSTON.

The sleighing is very good since the recent heavy snow storm, although the drifts are high in some places.

Miss Annie Tracy spent this week in Stoco visiting friends and relatives there.

Thos. Egan is at present seriously ill with an attack of inflammation. We hope for his speedy recovery.

Mrs. Sylvester Purdy was the guest of her son, Geo. Purdy, one day last week.

Miss Maud Buckley, teacher at Stoco, spent Sunday under the parental roof.

Philip Shannon, who has been in the woods for the past two months, is home now.

Wm. Buckley is on the sick list.

John Foley was home from the woods a couple of days last week.

Miss Peck, Toronto, is the guest of her cousin, Miss Maggie O'Brien this week.

BALLAHACK.

Mr. and Mrs. P. Way, Messrs. Hugh and John Carrol, of Enterprise, and Miss Jennie Ryan visited Mr. and Mrs. Dan Kearns on Sunday.

Mr. and Mrs. James Byrnes spent Sunday with Mr. and Mrs. J. Kearns.

John Hinch and John Flynn spent Sunday in Hungerford.

Miss Mary Ann Killorin spent Monday and Tuesday of last week at P. Way's.

G. Flynn and mother, of Marlbank, spent a few days last week with Mr. and Thos. Kearns.

M. F. Way and John Way and Misses Cecily Way and Jennie Ryan spent Thursday evening of last week with Mr. and Mrs. John Neville, Erinsville.

Mrs. A. Mohan, who lives near Kingston, is visiting relatives here.

Miss Kate Lacey visited Mrs. C. Smith on Wednesday of last week.

D. and J. Evans and sister Maggie, of Croydon, and Misses Nora and Stella Kearns, of Centreville, visited friends here recently.

BATH.

Sleighing is all gone again.

Miss Maggie Forester spent a few days at Stella with Miss Emily Montray last week.

The Presbyterians gave a concert in the town hall last Friday evening to a full house. The programme consisted of music and recitations, which were given by the Glee Club of Queen's College, Kingston. Proceeds $45.

Miss Lena Aylsworth was visiting Miss A. Hogle for a few days last week.

Miss Edith Rayworth was the guest of Miss Ethel Covert last Sunday.

Mr. and Mrs. Joe Johnson entertained a number of their friends last Friday evening. Those who were present reported having an enjoyable time.

Mrs. McKenty left last Saturday for Winnipeg, where she will join her husband for two week's visit.

Mr. Whiskers, who has resided here a number of years, intends moving to Napanee where he will reside with his son George.

"A Word to the Wise is Sufficient."

But some stubborn people wait until "down sick" before trying to ward off illness or cure it. The wise recognize in the word "Hood's" assurance of health.

For all blood troubles, scrofula, pimples, as well as diseases of the kidneys, liver and bowels, Hood's Sarsaparilla is the effective and faultless cure.

Blood Purifier—"I have taken Hood's Sarsaparilla, and find it beneficial for myself and baby. It purifies the blood and strengthens the system." MRS. HENRY WALL, Clinton, Ont.

Strength Builder—"Myself, wife and children have taken Hood's Sarsaparilla and it strengthened us. It relieved me of a lame back." DAVID MCGEORGE, caretaker, Coll. Institute, Galt, Ont.

Hood's Sarsaparilla
Never Disappoints

Hood's Pills cure liver ills; the non-irritating and only cathartic to take with Hood's Sarsaparilla.

GREEN POINT.

S. E. Carman spent Saturday and Sunday in Picton visiting friends.

This has been a very unfavorable winter for teaming so far, on account of the poor sleighing and bad ice and the past few days reminds us of spring.

On Wednesday evening of last week, J. J. Fralick, of Oswego, and Sam Brown, of East Lake, entertained a large audience in the brick school house. The programme consisted of very fine selections of singing and music from a graphaphone and a number of beautiful lime light scenes. Everyone was well pleased.

Mr. and Mrs. Robert Brown, of Deseronto were the guests of Mr. and Mrs. Thomas Anderson on Sunday.

On Friday morning last the wife of Acy Foster, of Fish Lake, died. The funeral took place on Monday morning at their residence. There was a large attendance at the funeral. Rev. Mr. Brown preached the funeral sermon; the remains were placed in the vault at Picton. The deceased, who had been sick for some time, leaves a little girl about eight years old and a husband to mourn her loss.

The ice is considered to be very poor now as very few care to cross it.

On Friday evening last the Rev. Mr. White gave a lecture at Mt. Carmel. There was quite a full house, owing to that popular subject, which was courtship and matrimony.

M. Hicks and H. Hughes dined at the Vandusen house on Tuesday.

Mr. and Mrs. Robert Owens, of Deseronto, attended the funeral of Mrs. Acy Foster, of Fish Lake, on Monday.

G. Howe, of Picton, was the guest of J. E. Carman.

During the rain storm on Monday night, H. T. Carman and others saw a fire back in the woods, and thinking some family was being made desolate, they went to investigate and found a tramp standing over a fire drying his clothes. The next morning Mr. Carman found him in his drive house, when he took him in and gave him breakfast and sent him off rejoicing so he thought, but the tramp stopped at the next house and carpenter Joseph having compassion on him, placed an inviting meal before him, which he eagerly devoured and again went his way.

You Can't Dodge Them

Did you ever try to dodge the rain-drops? Did not succeed very well, did you? It's just as useless to try to escape from the germs of consumption. You can't do it. They are about us on every hand and we are constantly taking them into our lungs.

Then why don't we all have this disease? Simply because these germs cannot gain a foothold in a strong throat and lungs. It's when these are weak that the germs master.

The body must be well supplied with fat. The danger comes when the blood is poor and the body is thin. If your cough does not yield, and your throat and lungs feel raw and sore, you should not delay another day. Take

Scott's Emulsion

of Cod-Liver Oil with Hypophosphites at once. It will heal the inflamed membranes and greatly strengthen them as well. The digestion becomes stronger, the appetite better and the weight increases. The whole body becomes well fortified and the germs of consumption cannot gain a foothold.

It's this nourishing, sustaining and strengthening power of SCOTT'S EMULSION that has made it of such value in all wasting and exhausting diseases.

50c. and $1.00, all druggists.
SCOTT & BOWNE, Chemists, Toronto.

SUGAR ISLAND.

Wm. Latta, of Plainfield, was in Stoco on Thursday.

Patrick Hunt, of Tyendinaga, claimed as his own, Miss Cherry, of Mount Zion, on Monday last. Her many friends in this place wish them much happiness.

Miss Mattie Slush, of Hawley, is in Stoco, visiting her friends.

Mrs. Bertha Lloyd, of Mattawa, is spending the winter with her parents, Mr. and Mrs. Austin Caniff.

Murney Grills and Willett Coulter are hauling wood from Mr. Coulter's wood lot.

Harry Foster and Miss Lottie Wright, of Chapman, were married on Wednesday evening, Jan. 31st. The ceremony was performed by the Rev. D. Balfour, of Thomasburg, and took place at the residence of the bride's father. We wish them a bon voyage.

John M. Cassidy was in Belleville on Thursday.

Miss Ethel Latta, of Corbyville, is visiting her sister, Mrs. Robert McCamon.

East Hungerford school is still vacant.

We were favored with a very heavy snow storm on Sunday.

Wild Jim, from the Stephenfields, was in our midst on Wednesday. He is gathering recuits for the 111th Canadian Contingent and will go as fire-water commandant.

Miss Callaghan is visiting her sister Mrs. John Hart, Stoco.

Wallace Salisbury was in town Monday last.

Miss Dryden, Read, was a guest of Miss Callaghan Tuesday evening.

Stoco will be represented strongly in this contingent. The boys are very enthusiastic, only a few days ago a harmless, necessary clock-tinker was in our town, mesmerized a number of our gallant fellows by labelling his satchel, "dynamite." In less than ten seconds not one of them was within gunshot.

Feb. 12—Miss Wilson, of Stoco, is visiting friends at Hawley.

Sam Finkle and John Murphy are collecting for P. and P. Murphy.

G. G. Pope is in town today.

Miss Buckley visited her parents on Sunday last.

Mr. and Mrs. John Hart were in Tyendinaga on Sunday.

Louis Allore is in Kingston.

W. W. Wilson is on the sick list.

As things are rather quiet in the suburbs we will saw off for this time and leave the rest of the tidings to your jingo writer.

SHANNONVILLE.

Mrs. Jas. Barber spent Saturday and Sunday last at Deseronto.

Mr. and Mrs. Demorest, of Foxboro, were the guests of Mrs. E. Williams last week.

A social under the auspices of the Epworth League, will be held Tuesday Feb. 20, at the residence of A. B. Randall.

MARYSVILLE.

Mrs. B. McGuiness who has been visiting friends in Thurlow for the past week, returned home on Monday last.

E. Burley, Marlbank, spent Sunday as the guest of Thos. Curry.

Miss Lou Anderson is visiting friends in Belleville.

Mr. and Mrs. Thos. Duboe and Francis, Belleville, spent a few days of last week in the village.

Patrick Hunt returned to his home in Washington on Monday last. He was accompanied by his nephew P. J. Hunt, of Erinsville.

M. Ryan, is the possessor of a medal for services during the Fenian Raid in 1866.

The C. M. B. A. will hold their second annual assembly on Friday evening, Feb. 23. Great preparations are being made, and the committee will insure for the comfort of all.

The young folks of the village anticipate a merry time tonight (Friday).

A number of ladies from the village attended a sewing bee at Mrs. Jas. Traynor's on Wednesday last.

If M. L. T. will call at the office of F. A. B. they will hear something to their advantage.

The E. B. Eddy Co., of Hull, has imposed a war tax on itself by agreeing to pay over for the benefit of the "gentlemen in khaki ordered south" the sums of 1 cent on every gross of sulphur matches sold.

Assignee's Sale.

PURSUANT TO THE ORDER OF His Honor, the Judge of the County of Hastings, tenders, sealed in a plain envelope, and marked "Tenders for W. D. McRae's Estate" will be received by the undersigned up to two o'clock in the afternoon of Wednesday, the twenty-eighth day of February, 1900, at a rate on the dollar, for the stock-in-trade of William Douglas McRae, of the Town of Deseronto, consisting of gents' furnishings, hats, caps, ready made clothing, etc., amounting as per stock list to one thousand three hundred and thirty-nine dollars and fifty-five cents.

The stock is all new and in first-class order. There is also a small amount of book debts, which will be sold at the same time.

Each tender must be accompanied by a marked cheque, equal to ten per cent. of the gross amount of the tender. The successful tenderer must be prepared to pay the balance of his tender within ten days after notification by the Assignee that his tender has been accepted. In case of failure so to pay the balance, the cheque deposited will be forfeited to the estate.

Stock list can be inspected at the office of the Assignee at Deseronto, and the highest or any tender will not necessarily be accepted. All tenders are to be submitted to His Honor the County Judge for inspection, before acceptance by the Assignee.

HARRY R. BEDFORD,
Assignee, Deseronto.

Deseronto, February 10th, 1900.

Farm for Sale.

FOR SALE AT A BARGAIN, THE FOLLOWING farm property, viz: East half Lot 20, Con. 1, Tyendinaga, and Lot No. 21, Con. 1, Tyendinaga, south of road, one hundred and fifty acres; and Lot No. 21, Con. 1, Tyendinaga, north of road, one hundred acres. Will be sold en bloc or separate. Two good frame dwellings; two barns; good drive house and tool houses upon the premises; in good state of repair; seventy-five acres fall ploughed, twenty-five acres sowed with rye; in fine condition. The above can be bought at a bargain to close an estate. For further particulars apply to John McCullough, Deseronto, or to

BRIDGET ANDERSON, or
GEORGE ANDERSON,
Executors, Marysville P.O.

THE BIG STORE

MID-WINTER STOCK-TAKING SALE

SPECIAL VALUES in Every Department

If You Want Anything The chances are that it is here just now, and here at a bargain. Rich pickings are to be found through every department in the store. Every short length of goods, every broken line and reduced assortment, is marked away down to clear before stock-taking. Many shelves that are now full must be emptied during the next two weeks, and prices shall not stand in the way. Now is the time to secure a stylish street dress at little cost. We are showing dress lengths in some of our handsomest goods at from 10 to 20 per cent off regular prices, while they last.

GET OUR PRICES ON

Blankets, Underwear, Hosiery, Gloves

Fur Capes, Astrachan Jackets, Ruffs, Collars, Muffs, Caps, Etc.

Coon Coats, Ladies' Coon Jackets, Frieze Ulsters, Overcoats and Suits.

Mantle Cloths, Mantles, and apse Must Go.

We have about 25 up-to date Mantles in Blue, Black and Fawn, which will be sold at about half the regular prices.

Bargains in... CLOTHING

In this department we are offering Special Values in order to clear our Winter Stock. Overcoats at your own price.

Pleased Customers...

—Are easy to recognize. They embrace our goods with both arms. Be wise and embrace the opportunity offered by our GREAT CLEARING SALE.

THE BIG STORE **J. H HAMILTON,** DESERONTO ONT.

DREADED MEAL TIME

The Story of a Dyspeptic who Has Had a Cure.

THERE IS AN INTIMATE CONNECTION BETWEEN GOOD HEALTH, HAPPINESS AND GOOD DIGESTION—DR. WILLIAMS' PINK PILLS BRING ABOUT THESE CONDITIONS.

Without good digestion there can be neither good health nor happiness. More depends upon the perfect working of the digestive organs than most people imagine, and even slight functional disturbances of the stomach leave the victim irritable, melancholy and apathetic. In such cases most people resort to laxative medicines, but these only further aggravate the trouble. What is needed is a tonic; something that will build up the system, instead of weakening it as purgative medicines do. For this purpose there is no medicine equal to Dr. Williams' Pink Pills. They enrich the blood and strengthen and stimulate the digestive tract from first dose to last. In proof of this assertion the case of Thomas A. Stewart, the well-known and genial proprietor of the Oriental Hotel, Deseronto, may be quoted: To a reporter of the Tribune who mentioned the fact that he was suffering from dyspepsia Mr. Stewart said, "Why don't you take Dr. Williams' Pink Pills?" Asked why he gave this advice Mr. Stewart continued, "Simply because they are the best medicine for that complaint I know of. For some years I was a great sufferer from indigestion, and during that time I think I tried a score of medicines. In some cases I got temporary relief, but not a cure. I fairly dreaded meal times and the food that I ate gave me but little nourishment. On the recommendation of a friend I began using Dr. Williams' Pink Pills a little over a year ago. I soon experienced relief and no longer dreaded meal time, but as I was determined that the cure should be permanent if possible, I continued taking the pills in light doses for several months. The result is every vestige of the trouble left me and I have as good an appetite now as any boarder in the house, and my digestive organs work like a charm. I may also add that my general health was greatly improved as a result of using the pills."

"Do you object to my publishing this in the Tribune?" asked the reporter.

"Well, I have no desire for publicity," said Mr. Stewart, "but if you think it will help anyone who suffers as I did, you may publish the facts."

Benj. W. Folger, Jr., of Kingston, was married last week to Miss Marie Scott-Shaw, of Watertown, N. Y.

BINDER TWINE FOR FARMERS.

THE Warden of the Kingston Penitentiary is prepared to furnish Binder Twine to farmers who make application prior to March 1st, 1900. Quantity and grade to suit purchasers. Prices and terms made known upon application.

J. M. PLATT,
Warden.

Kingston, Ontario,
January 22nd, 1900.

SHOREY

IS BOUND TO SUIT YOU IN

FINE PHOTOGRAPHS

The Ontario Permanent Building & Loan Ass'n

Have started a branch of their business in Deseronto for the purpose of selling stock and making loans.

The Directors of the Board are as follows:

E D VANDERVOORT, M. D., President
A. B GRACEY, - - Vice Pres.
D. McCLEW, Sec'y-Treas and Local Agt.
G. E. DEROCHE, - - Solicitor
G. E CLEMENT } - - Directors
SAMUEL ALLEN }

Easy Terms on Loans and Good Profit to Investors.

G. M. WRIGHT,
Gen. Agent.

WELLAND CANAL.

NOTICE TO CONTRACTORS.

SEALED TENDERS addressed to the undersigned and endorsed, "Tender for Improvements at Port Colborne," will be received at this office until 16 o'clock on Friday, the 23th day of January, 1900, for the works of improvement at the upper entrance to the Welland Canal.

Plans and Specifications of the works can be seen on and after the 28th day of December, 1899, at the office of the Chief Engineer of the Department of Railways and Canals, Ottawa, and at the Superintendent Engineer's office at St. Catharines. Printed forms of tender can also be obtained at the places mentioned. In the case of firms there must be attached to the tender the actual signatures of the full name, the nature of the occupation and residence of each member of same, and further, an accepted bank cheque for the sum of $10,000 must accompany the tender. The accepted bank cheque must be endorsed over to the Minister of Railways and Canals, and will be forfeited if the party tendering declines entering into contract for the work at the rates and on the terms stated in the offer submitted.

The accepted bank cheque thus sent in will be returned to the respective parties whose tenders are not accepted.

The Department does not bind itself to accept the lowest or any tender.

Contractors are specially notified that the conditions requiring the works to be wholly completed by the 30th day of June, 1902, will be rigidly enforced and all penalties for delay enacted.

By order,
L. K. JONES,
Secretary, Dept. Rwys. & Canals.

Department of Railways & Canals,
Ottawa, December 21, 1899.

WELLAND CANAL.

NOTICE TO CONTRACTORS.

EXTENSION OF TIME.

THE TIME for receiving Tenders for Improvements at Port Colborne, has been extended until sixteen o'clock on Monday the 26th February 1900.

By order,
L. K. JONES,
Secretary.

Department of Railway and Canals,
Ottawa, 24th January, 1900.

Newspapers inserting this advertisement without authority from the Department will not be paid for it.

Parliamentary Notice.

MONDAY, the twenty-sixth day of February, inst., will be the last day for receiving petitions for private bills.

FRIDAY, the 2nd day of March next, will be the last day for introducing private bills.

FRIDAY, the 16th day of March next, will be the last day for receiving reports of committees on private bills.

CHARLES CLARK,
Clerk of the Legislative Assembly.

Toronto, 1st February, 1900.

Tree Pruning.

Fruit, shade, or ornamental trees pruned. Good work guaranteed and at reasonable prices.

Orders left at Tribune office will receive prompt attention.

JAS. K. MITCHELL.

Malley's Magic Medicines
FILL A LONG FELT WANT
CORN CURE | COUGH CURE | PILE CURE | HERB TEA
J. JACKSON'S CELEBRATED COUGH and ASTHMA CURE.
ALL GUARANTEED

The Tribune.

VOL. XVIII. DESERONTO, ONT., FRIDAY FEBRUARY 23, 1900. NO. 22.

BOERS MOVING TO DEFEND.

Their Own Territory in Danger Now From Lord Roberts.

Enemy is Concentrating to Oppose the British Commander-in-Chief, and Sir Redvers Buller Thinks They Are About to Raise the Siege of Ladysmith—Buller's Forces in Possession of Colenso.

London, Feb. 21.—(4.15 a.m.)—The Boers are leaving all the positions held by them on British territory and are concentrating for the defence of their own. Sir Redvers Buller thinks they are about to raise the siege of Ladysmith, adn this is the large news of the day.

Boers All Going Back.

Gen. Clements reports that the force confronting him has been greatly diminished. Ten thousand men are estimated to have gone from the Colesberg district alone. The Boers are also retracing their steps from Zululand. Thus they are relaxing their hold on all sides in order to assemble to oppose Lord Roberts. He is pressing on steadily towards Bloemfontein.

Roberts on to Bloemfontein.

This is shown by his inconsequential telegram from Paardeberg, 50 or 60 miles away. Doubtless he is miles behind the column that is pursuing the Boers, and the next important news may be the occupation of Bloemfontein.

Waiting for Conclusive News.

Nothing had been heard from the chase of Cronje for two days. Altho the last words of the War Office to-night were that there was no news for publication, there is a strong disposition to believe that favorable information had been received, but is being withheld until the operations culminate in something more conclusive. There is an equally strong disposition to think that Gen. Cronje has got away.

Buller's Force May Join Roberts.

Owing to the lack of transport, the British are not likely to invade Boer territory, except where Lord Roberts is operating. Gen. Buller will have to stop at the Drakensberg mountains. Probably a part of his 40,000 men will ultimately join the legions of Lord Roberts.

News is Favorable.

If, as Gen. Buller avers, the Boers are retreating from him, then the news on every side is favorable to the British. Nevertheless troops continue to go up.

45,000 for Home Defence.

The War Office thinks that the call to veterans to rejoin the colors together with the bounty will bring 45,000 men to the home defence. The urgency with which home defence is pressed excites some wonder.

British Casualties Now 11,102.

With the casualties just reported the British losses in killed, wounded and captured now aggregate 11,102.

BULLER IS MAKING HEADWAY.

It Looks as if the British Would Soon Be Able to Relieve Ladysmith.

London, Feb. 20.—The following despatch has been received at the War Office from Gen. Buller:

"Blow's Farm, Tuesday, Feb. 20—(4.10 p.m.)—The Fusilier Brigade yesterday took Hlangwana Hill, the right of the enemy's position, and commanding Colenso, the rest of the force advancing towards the Tugela.

"This morning the enemy had withdrawn all their troops north of the Tugela and had practically evacuated Colenso.

"To-day Gen. Hart occupied Colenso after a very slight resistance by a weak rear guard, and we hold the line of the Tugela on the south side from Colenso to Eagle's Nest.

"The enemy seem to be in full retreat, and apparently are only holding the position they occupy across the Colenso-Ladysmith Railway, where they are close to the angle of the Tugela, with a weak rear guard. Hart's advance guard is crossing at Colenso.

"Our casualties yesterday and to-day have, I hope, been but few."

FELL ON THE ROAD TO VICTORY.

A Few Casualties Among Officers During the Brilliant Relief of Kimberley.

London, Feb. 20.—The War Office announces the following casualties among officers during the relief of Kimberley:

KILLED.

Lieut. A. B. Hesketh, Sixteenth Lancers.

Lieut. the Hon. W. McClintock-Bunbury, Second Dragoons.

WOUNDED.

Capt. B. R. Gordon, Ninth Lancers.

Lieut. P. E. Brassey, Ninth Lancers.

Capt. G. E. Tuson, Sixteenth Lancers.

Lieut. R. I. Fordyce, Second Dragoons.

Lieut. W. Long, Second Dragoons.

Lieut. H. N. Durand, Ninth Lancers.

The list of casualties again demonstrates the fact that a number of mere boys are serving in South Africa.

Lieutenant the Hon. W. McClintock-Bunbury was the eldest son and heir of Lord Rathdonnel. He was born Sept. 15, 1878.

Lieutenant H. N. Durand was born in 1876. He is the heir of Sir Henry Mortimer Durand, British Minister at Teheran, Persia.

Lieutenant W. Long was born in 1879. He is the heir of Right Hon. Walter Long, President of the Board of Agriculture.

Boers Buying More Shells.

Paris, Feb. 20.—According to a despatch from Rennes, a factory there has received an order from the Transvaal Government for 150,000 artillery shells.

More Cow Punchers.

Ottawa, Feb. 20.—The second detachment of Strathcona's Horse arrived in the city yesterday afternoon. It consists of 142 men and 96 horses. They came on a special train made up of 13 cars, six palace horse cars, five tourist cars, one box car for luggage, and a commissariat car. Major Laurie, Lieut. Strange and Sergt.-Major Whitehead were in charge. One hundred and ten more men and the rest of the horses will arrive in about a week.

PLUMER HAD A HOT RECEPTION.

Boer Position Was Too Strong and a Retirement Was Ordered—A Considerable Loss.

Buluwayo, Monday, Feb. 12.—Col. Plumer sent Major Bird with 200 colonials to attempt the capture of the Boer 12-pounder on a kopje near Crocodile Pools. Major Bird met with such a terrific rifle and shell fire that he considered the position too strong and ordered a retirement. Col. the Hon. H. F. White was slightly wounded, Major Straker was severely wounded, 10 privates were wounded, and Captain Samson French and nine men are missing.

BOMBARDMENT WAS HEAVY.

Naval Gun Knocked Out the Boer Long Tom on Hlangwana Hill and Buller Was Pleased.

Durban, Feb. 19.—There was continuous fighting yesterday from the British positions on Gun Hill and Hussar Hill. The troops advanced from the former towards Monte Cristo. There was a heavy bombardment with three 4.7-inch guns and the 100-pounder siege gun, supported by infantry, against the Boer position on Hlangwana Hill, which adjoins Monte Cristo, and is regarded as the key to Grobler's Kloof. The firing was particularly active from Hussar Hill on the strong Boer entrenchments at the extreme end of Hlangwana Hill. These entrenchments were strengthened with sandbags. The firing still continued at 6 o'clock yesterday evening.

During the day the gun "Lady Randolph" came on an armored train from the direction of Colenso. It is reported that we have captured over 100 prisoners.

The naval gun knocked out the Long Tom on Hlangwana Hill at the first shot, for which Gen. Buller especially complimented the gunners.

Hlangwana Hill lies between two bends of the Tugela River. The Boers have erected a bridge between Hlangwana and the northern bank of the river.

Many Horses Needed.

London, Feb. 20.—The Standard's correspondent at Modder River, under date of Sunday, Feb. 18, wires as follows: "The magnificent successes of the plan of campaign of Lord Roberts must be ascribed in great part, after full credit has been given for careful and brilliant strategy, to the extreme mobility of the newly-organized forces employed; but this mobility has to be paid for. It involves a great expenditure in horses. Those of the Boers, for instance, are nearly finished. If we are to retain our advantage there must be unstinted drawing upon every possible source of supply thruout the Empire; otherwise we shall soon be without enough horses of the suitable kind to furnish the necessary remounts.

"The infantry under Lord Roberts have done some marvelous marching, mostly at night. Their pluck and endurance have gone very far toward ensuring the safety and success of the cavalry operations."

Gen. Buller's Casualties.

London, Feb. 20.—The casualties among General Buller's force in the fighting at Hussar Hill, Monte Cristo Hill and other places, from Feb. 15 to Feb. 18, were:

Killed—Captain T. H. Burney and 13 men.

Wounded—Six officers and 154 men.

They Fear Conscription.

Cork, Feb. 20.—Irish fear of conscription to obtain recruits for the war in South Africa has resulted in an extraordinary exodus of young men from the south counties, most of them going to America. Within the month past 300 have left Ireland by way of Queenstown. The domiciliary visits of the constabulary for the return of names of persons eligible for military service have caused general panic.

GEN. HUTTON ANXIOUS TO FIGHT.

War Office Has Given Him Employment in South Africa.

London, Feb. 20.—In the House of Commons to-day, replying to an enquiry as to the reasons for the resignation of Major-General Hutton, the commander of the Canadian militia, Mr. George Wyndham, the Parliamentary Secretary for the War Office, said that General Hutton had been given employment in South Africa, for which he had long been anxious.

British Steamer Sunk.

Philadelphia, Feb. 21. — The British steamer Restormel, which was ready to sail from this port with a cargo of wheat for Limerick, Ireland, sank in the Delaware River, off Kaighn's Point, N.J., late last night. Considerable mystery surrounds the sinking of the vessel, as it is reported that the grain was to beforwarded eventually to South Africa.

Will Go to the Country.

Victoria, B.C., Feb. 21. — The British Columbia Government has decided to no longer struggle with the political situation on a majority of but one, and will drop all pending legislation and go to the country as soon as the redistribution bill is passed, if not defeated, upon this measure.

ENNIS GIVES UP HIS SEAT.

Manitoba Liberal Makes Way For Conservative Minister He Defeated.

Winnipeg, Feb. 21. — The Free Press said last night: "R. C. Ennis, member-elect for Beautiful Plains, has been compelled, for business reasons, to resign his seat, and a writ for a new election was probably signed today."

It does not happen often that a Liberal member resigns "for business reasons," to make way for a Conservative Minister without a seat, and especially when the man resigning defeated the Minister without a seat. No matter what the real cause is for Mr. Ennis' resignation, the fact that he will not run again and that Hon. Mr. Davidson will be returned by acclamation, shows the thoroughly disorganized state of the Liberal party. The Greenway-Sifton wing is thoroughly discredited.

Is Mafeking Relieved?

Cape Town, Feb. 20.—At Kimberley a report is current that Mafeking has been relieved, but that the Boers are trying to conceal the information.

British Enter Dordrecht.

Sterkstroom Camp, Sunday, Feb. 18—The Boers are retiring and General Brabants' forces are now entering Dordrecht.

JAMIESON RAID DISCUSSED.

Welsh Members of British House Want Full Explanation.

An Insinuation That Mr. Chamberlain Was in League With Cecil Rhodes in a Big Scheme—The Colonial Secretary Replied in a Defiant Tone and Denies the Allegations—Commons Rejected the Motion.

London, Feb. 21. — The House of Commons yesterday was crowded everywhere, when Mr. David Alfred Thomas, Liberal member for Merthyr Tydvil, rose to move the re-opening of the enquiry into the origin and circumstances of the Jameson raid.

Mr. Thomas disclaimed any personal animosity against Mr. Chamberlain, the Secretary of State for the Colonies, but, he continued, the inconclusive nature of the first enquiry had caused widespread dissatisfaction.

Mr. Samuel Thomas Evans, Liberal member for the Middle Division of Glamorganshire, seconded the motion. In doing so, he argued that there were strong grounds for suspecting that the Colonial Office and Mr. Chamberlain had prior knowledge of the events leading to the raid.

Mr. Chamberlain's Replies.

Mr. Chamberlain, amid profound attention, said there was absolutely nothing in what had happened since 1897 which could possibly be raised as ground for a second inquiry.

Mr. Chamberlain explained that Mr. Rhodes was charged with two distinct offences. He was accused, first, of conspiring to bring about the raid, on which he was found guilty, and condemned in the strongest terms by the committee. The Colonial Secretary blamed him as severely as anybody. The other charge was that he acted from sordid motives, with the object of promoting speculation and raising the values of his property. This was an abominable charge, which should not have been made, and of which Mr. Rhodes was absolutely guiltless. He then said:

"If this matter had not been complicated by political matters and personal animosities no man in this House would have said there was a shadow of ground for such an inquiry. The object of these personal attacks is to prevent me from participating in the Transvaal settlement."

They Want an Execution.

Mr. Chamberlain further said that the honorable members opposite did not want an inquiry. "They want an execution," he added. "Let them do their worst. I am perfectly ready. I rely upon the good sense and generosity of the House and country. The attack will recoil upon those who made it."

Sir William Vernon Harcourt, who was an active member of the Parliamentary Commission which inquired into the Jameson raid, followed Mr. Chamberlain. He said: "On the very face of it the former committee's report did not find that there had been a full inquiry, as, indeed, there had not been. The suspicions against the Colonial Office were not the work of political adversaries, but rather of men who, for their own subjects, stuck at nothing in the way of mendacity, forgery and fraud. The authors of these suspicions were the agents of Cecil Rhodes. To cover their own guilt they sought to assert the complicity of the Colonial Office."

Sir Henry Campbell-Bannerman, who defended the committee's proceedings, said he feared the speech of the Colonial Secretary would not tend to lessen public suspicion. He appealed to the Government to allow the inquiry to be reopened.

Mr. Arthur J. Balfour, the Government leader, stigmatized the motion of Mr. Thomas as "a personal attack on the Colonial Secretary, which will recoil on his opponents."

The House rejected the motion to reopen the inquiry by a vote of 286 against 152.

The Pacific Cable.

In answer to a question in the House of Commons in regard to the Pacific cable, the Secretary of State for the Colonies, Mr. Joseph Chamberlain, replied that he understood that the deliberations of the committee having the matter in charge would soon be completed.

No Compulsory Service.

In the House of Lords, during the discussion of the motion of the Earl of Wemyss, favoring an amended militia ballot act, Lord Lansdowne, Secretary of State for War, said he thought it would be inexpedient to have recourse to the militia ballot, except in the case of a complete failure of the voluntary system.

The Marquis of Salisbury opposed the motion.

Lord Rosebery, Northbrook and Dunraven supported the motion.

The House rejected the motion of Lord Wemyss by a vote of 62 against 42.

MODUS VIVENDI PASSED.

Newfoundland Legislature Put Measure Through Then Prorogues.

St. John's, Nfld., Feb. 20. — The bill extending the modus vivendi on the French treaty shore passed the final stages in both Houses of the Colonial Legislature this morning, and this afternoon Governor McCallum prorogued the Legislature to March 8 in order to permit the Ministerial deadlock to be broken and to allow the formation of a new Cabinet.

Does Lemiux Speak Truly?

Montreal, Feb. 21. — Ferdinand Lemieux, condemned to St. Vincent de Paul in connection with the Ville Marie Bank case, has turned Queen's evidence and signs a statement against the directors of the bank. Lemieux declares that they gave notice to the branches to get in all the money possible and pay little interest. With this money, he states, dividends were paid and false returns were made.

London, Feb. 20. — (3.45 a.m.)—A member of the Cabinet told Mr. H. W. Luch last night that the War Office has received a telegram announcing that Gen. Cronje was hopelessly surrounded.

Mr. Wyndham was beset by anxious members of the House, but would only reply that the Government's news was extremely satisfactory. The sole explanation of the Government withholding good news is that confirmation and more details are awaited.

The situation as disclosed by correspondents over the Free State border is tantalizing to the public expectation. The elementary facts are that the Boers are trekking eastward toward Bloemfontein, with slow moving baggage trains, and that they are pursued by Lord Kitchener with Gen. Kelly-Kenny's division. Gen. Macdonald with the Highlanders made a forced march to Koodoosrand Ford, and on Sunday pushed twenty miles eastward. Gen. French left Kimberley Saturday, going east along the Modder River. Lord Kitchener is trying to outmarch and to outflank the Boers, thus checking their retreat, if possible, and driving them back into the hands of Macdonald and French.

The War Office message communicated to Mr. Luch seems to indicate that Lord Kitchener either has got ahead of the Boers or is about to realize his plan, and that the War Office waits to announce a decisive result.

Meanwhile Commandant Delarey, with the Boers from Colesburg, is hanging on the right flank of the British pursuing column, seeking to delay their movements and so to assist the Boer wagon trains to escape.

Students of topography think the Boers will hardly risk a fight until they get into the rough country north of Bloemfontein.

Is Cronje Surrounded?

London, Feb. 20. — (12.30 a.m.)—The War Office at midnight announced that it had nothing for publication from South Africa.

In the lobbies of the House of Commons last evening, however, it was remarked that Gen. Cronje was surrounded, that Gen. French had got between the Boer forces and Bloemfontein, and that he was only awaiting reinforcements to close in on the enemy. No confirmation of this rumor is obtainable, although the general idea is that the Government has received important despatches.

It is said that the War Office has received good news from Gen. French with reference to Gen. Cronje.

BULLER DRIVES THE BOERS BACK.

War Office Issues Encouraging Despatch From the General.

London, Feb. 20. — The War Office has received the following despatch from Gen. Buller:

Chieveley Camp, Feb. 19. — I yesterday moved around the enemy's flank. The Queen's, who bivouacked on the northern slope of Cingolo, crossed the Nek, and, supported by the rest of the second brigade, under Hildyard, assaulted and took the southern end of Monte Cristo.

3.20 p.m.—Assaulted by heavy artillery fire on their front and flank and attacked on their flank and rear, the enemy made but slight resistance, and, abandoning their strong position, were driven across the Tugela. I have taken several camps, a wagon load of ammunition, several wagons of stores and supplies and a few prisoners.

Methuen at Kimberley.

London, Feb. 20.—The Cape Town correspondent of the Daily News, telegraphing Sunday, says: "Lord Methuen's force, I learn, has arrived at Kimberley, having got through from Magersfontein without fighting."

What the Boers Captured.

Lorenzo Marquez, Feb. 20. — It appears from advices received here that the loot captured by the burghers on Sunday near Koffyfontein included over 3,000 head of cattle and a number of wagons, 18 of which were loaded for the relief of Kimberley. A number of prisoners were also taken.

Heavy fighting was reported yesterday around Kimberley, where Gen. Cronje is said to be holding his own.

Captured 100 Prisoners.

Durban, Feb. 20.—The bombardment of the Boer position on Hlangwana Hill was continued Sunday, and fighting was still proceeding at 6 o'clock last evening. It is said that the British have captured a hundred prisoners.

TO CURE A COLD IN ONE DAY

Take Laxative Bromo Quinine Tablets. All druggists refund the money if it fails to cure. 25c. E. W. Grove's signature on each box.

Think of the Stoves

Isn't it about time to look out for a new one to replace the one that gave so much trouble last winter? You'll find what you want here. Clare Bros. Coal and Wood Stoves; economical heaters, satisfactory cookers. We want them to move.

Not Quite!

How often you can get a thing "not quite" done—a Nail, or Screwdriver, or Auger lacking! Have a good tool-box and be prepared for emergencies. Our line of Tools is all you can desire, and we will see that your tool-box doesn't lack a single useful article.

W. H. STAFFORD.

Big Clear-up

—IN—

Suits and Overcoats

200 men's and Boys' Suits and Overcoats	balance of Boot and Shoe Stock	balance of our Stock of Dry Goods
Clearing this week at the actual cost of production.	Clearing at Sweeping Reductions.	Clearing at a saving of 15 to 40 per cent.

Remember the prices we are quoting on all Lines of Dry Goods, Boots and Shoes and Clothing surpass anything ever attempted in Deseronto.

J. J. KERR,

Main Street, Deseronto.

Stock Taking

Has brought out the gratifying proof that our anticipation of an improved season's trade have been fully realized; but it has also revealed the fact that there is still on hand just a few pieces too many of Tweeds and Worsteds suitable for winter wear.

In order to reduce these before the arrival of our Spring and Summer Assortments we have concluded to offer until the middle of March next

Suits, Overcoatings, Pea Jackets and the Heavier Pantings at Cost

—Style, Fit and Finish guaranteed as usual.

This is a liberal offer which we feel we can afford to make and a call of inspection will convince the most skeptical that we mean just what we have said.

Orders and enquiries for DRESS SUITS are receiving careful attention and we feel confident, from our experience and knowledge of the peculiar details in this class of garment, that perfect satisfaction may be assured.

WM. STODDART.

We will give—

10 per cent Discount

Off All Boots and Shoes in Stock

UNTIL 28th FEBRUARY.

Overshoes, regular price $1.50 for $1.00.

CARTER'S SHOE STORE FRONT ST.

THE BAY OF QUINTE RAILWAY COMPANY

Eastern Standard Time. Taking Effect Monday, June 19th, 1898.

Local Trains Between Deseronto and Deseronto Junction.

STATIONS	Mail A M	Mail A M	Mixed A M	Local A M	Mail A M	Ft Ex A M	Ft Ex P M	Mail P M	Local P M	Mixed P M
Deseronto .... Leave	†1 20	†2 19	6 40	10 10	11 00	12 10	1 35	4 20	6 00	8 15
Deseronto Jct ..... Arrive	1 40	2 25	6 55	10 30	11 20	12 30	1 50	4 40	6 20	8 35
Napanee			7 15							
Connecting with G T for	East	West		West	East	East	West	West	East	West

STATIONS	Mail A M	Mail A M	Mixed P M	Local A M	Mail A M	Ft Ex P M	Mail P M	Ft Ex P M	Local P M	Mixed P M
Napanee .... Leave			6 15							
Deseronto Jct	†1 50	†2 28	6 55	10 36	11 21	12 35	1 51	4 45	6 21	8 40
Deseronto .... Arrive	2 10	2 45	7 10	10 55	11 40	12 50	2 10	5 05	6 40	9 00
Connecting with G T R from	West	East		East	West	West	East	East	West	East

*Trains stop on signal. Local Trains marked † run daily. ☞ All other trains run daily Sundays excepted.)

Tweed to Kingston.

No. 12	No. 4	No. 6	STATIONS	No. 1	No. 3	No. 11
9 35 p m		9 00 a m	Lv...Toronto, C.P.R....Ar	5 00 p m		7 00 a m
9 00		8 55	......Montreal, C.P.R......	7 00		7 50
10 35		11 00	........Ottawa, C.P.R.......	7 00		6 25
6 30 a m		3 05 p m	..........Tweed..........	10 55 a m		7 20 p m
6 38		3 15	..........Stoco........Lv	10 40		7 10
6 50		3 30	..........Larkins..........	10 25		6 58
7 05		3 50	.........Marlbank..........	10 00		6 40
7 20		4 05	.........Erinsville.........	9 45		6 25
7 30	2 00 p m	4 15	.........Tamworth.........	9 35	1 35 p m	6 15
			..........*Wilson..........			
7 50	2 18	4 35	........Enterprise.........	9 15	1 17	5 57
			.....*Mudlake Bridge.....			
8 05	2 30	4 47	..........Moscow..........	9 02	1 05	5 45
			..........*Galbraith.........			
8 15	2 42	5 00	Ar.......Yarker..........	8 50	12 50	5 35
8 30		5 40	Lv.......Yarker.......Ar	8 25		5 10
			..........*Frontenac......Lv			
9 00		6 00	Ar...Harrowsmith.........	8 05		4 50
7 50 a m		6 15	Lv.....Sydenham.......Ar			6 15
9 00		Arrive	.......Harrowsmith.......			4 50
9 15			..........*Murvale......Lv			4 28
9 25			..........*Glenvale........			4 18
9 45			.......G. T. R. Junction.....			3 55
10 00			Ar.....Kingston..........			3 45
6 00 p m			.....Montreal, G. T. R......	10 25 p m		9 00 a m
5 00			......Ottawa, C. P. R.......	7 10		11 00
7 45			.......Quebec, G. T. R......	12 45		8 00 p m

Tweed and Tamworth to Napanee and Deseronto.

No 2	No. 4	No. 6	STATIONS	No. 1	No. 3	No. 5
10 35 p m		11 00 a m	Lv..Ottawa, C. P. R...Ar.	5 00 p m		6 25 a m
9 00		8 55	......Montreal, C. P. R.....	7 00		7 50
9 35		9 00	......Toronto, C. P. R......	7 00		7 00
6 30 a m		3 05 p m	..........Tweed..........	11 55 a m		7 20 p m
6 38		3 15	..........Stoco........Lv	10 40		7 10
6 50		3 30	..........Larkins..........	10 25		6 58
7 05		3 50	.........Marlbank..........	10 00		6 40
7 20		4 05	.........Erinsville.........	9 45		6 25
7 30	2 00 p m	4 15	.........Tamworth.........	9 35	1 35 p m	6 15
			..........*Wilson..........			
7 50	2 18	4 35	........Enterprise.........	9 15	1 17	5 57
			.....*Mudlake Bridge......			
8 05	2 30	4 47	..........Moscow..........	9 02	1 05	5 45
			..........*Galbraith.........			
8 15	2 42	5 00	Ar.......Yarker..........	8 50	12 50	5 35
8 55	2 43	5 25	Lv.......Yarker.......Ar	8 25		5 25
9 10	2 55	5 40	........Camden East....Lv	8 12	12 35	5 15
			.....*Thompson's Mills....			
9 25	3 05	5 50	.........Newburgh.........	8 00	12 25	5 02
9 40	3 20	6 00	.......Napanee Mills.......	7 50	12 15	4 55
9 55	3 40	6 15	Ar.......Napanee.........	7 35	12 00	4 40
			Lv.......Napanee.......Ar	7 15		
		6 55	..Deseronto Junction..Lv	6 55		
		7 10	Ar.....Deseronto.........	6 40		
11 05 a m	5 15	9 30	.....Belleville, G. T. R.....	1 25	10 47 a m	12 07
10 p m	9 15	6 50 a m	.....Toronto, G. T. R......	9 30 p m	7 00	9 00 a m
6 00	7 20 a m	7 20	.....Montreal, G. T. R......	10 25	10 25 p m	9 00

Kingston and Sydenham to Napanee and Deseronto.

No. 2	No. 4	No. 6	STATIONS	No. 1	No. 3	No 5
2 00 p m	Lv. G T R	8 00 p m	Lv. C.P.R. Quebec, G.T.R. Ar	7 45 a m		
10 35	Lv. G T R	11 00 a m	........Ottawa, C.P.R........	5 00 p m		
	Lv. G T R	9 00	...C.P.R. Montreal, G.T.R...	6 00		
		3 45 p m	..........Kingston..........	10 00 a m		
		3 55	......G.T.R. Junction...Lv	9 45		
		4 18	..........*Glenvale..........	9 25		
		4 28	..........*Murvale..........	9 15		
		4 50	Ar...Harrowsmith....Ar	9 05		
7 50 a m			Lv.....Sydenham.........			6 15 p m
8 05		4 50	.......Harrowsmith.......	9 00		6 00
			.........*Frontenac.....Lv			
8 25		5 10	Ar........Yarker..........	8 30		5 40
8 55	2 43 p m	5 25	Lv........Yarker.......Ar	8 15	12 50 p m	5 25
9 10	2 55	5 40	......Camden East......Lv	8 12	12 35	5 15
			.....*Thompson's Mills....			
9 25	3 05	5 50	.........Newburgh.........	8 00	12 25	5 05
9 40	3 20	6 00	.......Napanee Mills.......	7 50	12 15	4 55
9 55	3 40	6 15	Ar......Napanee..........	7 35	12 00 noon	4 40
			Lv......Napanee.......Ar	7 15		
		6 55	...Deseronto Junction..Lv	6 55		
		7 10	Ar......Deseronto.........	6 40		
11 05 a m	5 15	9 30	......Belleville, G.T.R......			
			.......Ottawa, C.P.R.	7 10 p m	7 10 p m	11 00 a m
3 10 p m	9 15	6 50 a m	......Toronto, G.T.R.......	9 30	7 00 a m	9 00
6 00	7 20 a m	7 20	......Montreal, G T.R......	10 25	10 25 p m	9 00

CONNECTIONS.

KINGSTON with Grand Trunk Railway for all points East and West, and with Steamers for Cape Vincent, for Montreal, for Thousand Islands and River St. Lawrence points, and all points on Bay of Quinte during season.

DESERONTO with Steamers for Bay of Quinte and Lake Ontario points, and stages for Picton during winter.

NAPANEE with Grand Trunk Railway, East and West.

TWEED with Canadian Pacific Railway for all points East and West. With Stage for Madoc and Bridgewater, 7 A. M.

HARROWSMITH with Kingston and Pembroke Railway for all points North.

STAGE CONNECTIONS.—Camden East for Centreville and Desmond. Yarker for Petworth. Tamworth for Centreville daily, for Arden tri-weekly—Tuesdays, Thursdays and Saturdays. Also Stages leave Deseronto for Picton at 7.30 a. m. and 2.20 p. m.

This Time Table shows the times at which the train may be expected to arrive at and depart from the several Stations; but as the punctuality of trains depends on connections with other lines, arrivals and departures at time stated are not guaranteed, nor does the Company hold itself responsible for delay or inconvenience arising therefrom.

R. C. CARTER, General Manager, Deseronto. J. F. CHAPMAN, Asst. General Freight and Pass. Agent, Deseronto. H. B. SHERWOOD, Superintendent, Napanee.

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THOS. A. STEWART, Proprietor.

Good accommodation for families requiring temporary or permanent board. Good rooms. Newly furnished. All the latest sanitary conveniences. Next door to Bank of Montreal.

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First-class Family and Commercial Hotel.

Under new management; this house has been refitted and refurnished. Convenient to east and west Railway Stations and Steamboat Dock. Napanee stage stops daily. Good sample rooms.

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Enlarged and improved. Headquarters of the commercial men. Six well-fitted and convenient sample rooms. Short distance from steamboat dock and railway depot. Fishing, boating, yachting and driving parties equipped.

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Well Lighted Sample Rooms
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Flowers of all kinds in Season.
Wedding and Funeral Flowers a Specialty.

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Building Lots for sale.

A FEW EXCELLENT BUILDING Lots for sale in the Town of Deseronto Apply to the undersigned.

THE RATHBUN CO.

FREE! This beautiful little Lady's Watch for selling 3 doz. of our full-sized Linen Doylies at 10 cents each. Fine Boy's Watch for selling 2 doz. Latest and prettiest designs; sell at sight. No Money Required. Simply write and we send Doylies postpaid. Sell them, return money, and we mail your watch free. Unsold Doylies returnable.

LINEN DOYLEY CO.
BOX DST TORONTO

Cook's Cotton Root Compound

Is successfully used monthly by over 10,000 Ladies. Safe, effectual. Ladies ask your druggist for Cook's Cotton Root Compound. Take no other as all Mixtures, pills and imitations are dangerous. Price, No. 1, $1 per box; No. 2, 10 degrees stronger, $3 per box. No. 1 or 2, mailed on receipt of price and two 3-cent stamps. The Cook Company Windsor, Ont.
☞ Nos. 1 and 2 sold and recommended by all responsible Druggists in Canada.

No. 1 and No 2 sold in Deseronto by W. G. Egar

A Point of Resemblance.

They were dancing. The music was heavenly. The swish of her silken skirts was delightful. The fragrance of the roses upon her bosom was almost intoxicating.

"Ah," she said, looking up into his face and smiling sweetly, "you remind me of one of Whitman's poems!"

A sudden dizziness seemed to seize him. It was as if he were floating along in a dream. When he could catch his breath to speak, he asked:

"Which one?"

"Oh, any one!" she replied. "The feet are all mixed up in all of them."—Chicago Times-Herald.

Tom Corwin's Mouth.

Tom Corwin had an enormous mouth. He once said he had been insulted by Deacon Smith. The good brother asked for further explanation.

"Well," said Corwin, "when I stood up in the lecture room to relate my experience and I opened my mouth, Deacon Smith rose up in front and said, 'Will some brother please close that window and keep it closed?'"—San Francisco Argonaut.

A Specimen of Cockney Humor.

It consists merely in ignoring the horrible or tragic side of a funny situation. Everybody knows the old story of the cockney laughing after a fire. "'Jump, yer silly fool!' I says. 'Me an my mite's got a blanket!' An 'e did jump, an there warn't no blanket, an 'e broke 'is bloomin neck! Laugh? I 'aven't laughed so much!"—Blackwood.

WHEN YOU are feeling tired and out of sorts you will find Hood's Sarsaparilla will do you wonderful good. Be sure to GET HOOD'S.

FRUIT AND FLOWERS

EVERGREEN TREES.

Their Decorative and Practical Merit—When to Plant.

It is at this season that we recognize most fully the beauty and utility of the evergreens. Many property holders, viewing their home grounds critically, will detect something unsatisfactory, due perhaps to a lack of these trees and shrubs. In such a case it is an excellent idea to determine just what and where we will plant next year. The Kansas station has made quite a study of this subject, on which it offers the following advice:

Evergreen trees are valuable for screens, for wind breaks, for a background against which to group trees with highly colored leaves or branches and for winter decoration. Too many should not be used together near the buildings, as they give a dark effect.

The best time to plant evergreen trees is in the spring, during April or May, just when the buds are ready to push, or, if fall planting is preferred, it should be done in October or November. Great care must be taken that the roots do not become dry by exposure to sun and wind. It is best to select for their removal a moist day.

Austrian pine (Pinus austriaca) is of a compact growth. It is cone shaped, with broad base. The leaves are dark green and nearly six inches long. The branches are equal around the tree and well distributed. They need plenty of room for good development. This tree can be most safely removed when not more than three feet high.

Red cedar (Juniperus virginiana) is one of the hardiest and most easily grown evergreens, but the principal objection to this tree is that it is often badly attacked by the fungus (Gymnosporangium macropus), which spoils much of its attraction.

Scotch pine (Pinus sylvestris) is of more open spreading growth than the Austrian pine. The branches and foliage are not so heavy, and the leaves are of a lighter green. The Scotch pine grows quite rapidly and if carefully handled can be reared with good success.

Dwarf pine (Pinus montana) is a tree that forms a low, broad, dense growth. The trunk is divided at the base into several ascending smooth branches. The leaves are dark green. This tree grows quite readily when transplanted, and it is considered one of the best for hot and dry locations.

White spruce (Pices alba) is a very good evergreen for this section of the country. Its growth is slow, but neat and symmetrical. It sometimes attempts to grow two leaders, but this can be easily prevented by pruning. The foliage is light green. It thrives on a variety of soils.

Colorado blue spruce is fully as hardy and even more beautiful than the white spruce. It is noted for its handsome blue green foliage. The tree is of moderate growth, of rather a regular and compact form. It needs but little pruning and retains its pleasing color during the entire year. It is comparatively easy to transplant.

Three Valuable Plums.

The varieties of plums shown in the cut, which is reduced from the original plate in Vick's Monthly, have, after thorough trial, established themselves in the confidence of fruit growers as of far more than usual merits. The authority mentioned says: They can be recommended for both the home garden and market. The Burbank is a Japanese variety of very large size, yellowish, stone quite small, flesh juicy

MONARCH. BURBANK. GRAND DUKE.

and agreeable, though not equal to the best European varieties. It ripens early, and this year the crop from the orchard of Mr. S. D. Willard of New York state had been picked close and sent to market by the 24th of August. The Burbank tree is a vigorous grower, remarkably productive and commences to bear when quite young.

Monarch and Grand Duke are of English origin, being productions of the late T. Francis Rivers. The Monarch is a noble fruit, of high quality, valuable as a dessert fruit or for canning. Tree a good grower and quite productive, fruit ripening in midseason.

Grand Duke is a fine, large, late variety, of prune form, ripening in this region the latter part of September.

Stray Petals.

The anactochile, or jewel plant, recently exhibited in this country, is of oriental origin, but has long been a favorite of Belgium gardeners and under the auspices of King Leopold, who is an enthusiast in the development of rare flowers, has been brought to great perfection.

Roman hyacinths may be potted at intervals for a succession to give their lovely blooms in early spring. After potting they can be kept as long as one desires in a dark cellar.

Stella Gurney, a new ageratum, promises to be a valuable acquisition.

Among good blue flowers is Plumbago larpentæ, of dark, rich hue. It blooms profusely till frost.

Limewater will be found an excellent remedy against angleworm in flowerpots.

SKINNER'S Balsam

OF ANISEED

Will Cure

THAT HACKING COUGH

PORTSMOUTH.
having suffered for some time with an Asthmatical Cough was induced to try Skinner's Balsam of Aniseed and at once got relief, and in a short time was perfectly cured, and would not be without it in my house.
MAXIM BELANGER.

McCall's Magazine.

McCall's Magazine for March has a photo engraving of Miss Mary Mannering, the beautiful English actress, on the front cover. This number contains three colored plates, the first one a handsome walking costume; also the usual array of fine illustrations of patterns of artistic designs, with timely articles on Early Spring Fashions, New Materials for the Coming Season, Becoming Colors for Blondes and Brunettes, New "Wrinkles" in Dress, Fashionable Follies, Shirt Notes, Pretty Frocks for Young Folks, and New Designs. Other matter of interest to the feminine readers is found in Cold Weather and the Complexion, Improving the Figure, The Richest Woman in the World, Beauty and Charm, Character Told by the Lips, How to Mend a Glove, Fancy Work Department, A Page of Sofa Cushions, The Girls Men Admire, Home Decoration, How to Wash Dishes, Etiquette for Young Ladies, Be Beautiful and Bridal Wreaths. In addition to the foregoing we find An Evening's Entertainment, Some Amusing Superstitions, Useful Home Remedies, Hot Drinks for Cold Weather, that are popular in different countries, Answers to Correspondents, the Humorous Column, Taking Care of Canaries, A Pleasant Expression and The Fascinating Julia, a short story. It is published at 50 cents a year with a free pattern to each subscriber, by The McCall Company, 138 to 146 West 14th street, New York City.

Nineteenth Century Folly.

The greatest piece of folly of the nineteenth century is to suffer the tortures of rheumatism when a permanent cure can be obtained by using Dr. Hall's Rheumatic Cure. Mr. C. W. Trotter, Cushendall, Ont., suffered with Muscular Rheumatism for three years. One bottle of Dr. Hall's Rheumatic Cure completely cured him. He has not had a pain or ache since. This preparation is used internally. One bottle contains ten days' treatment, price 50 cents For sale at all drug stores.

Recent Patents.

Below will be found the only complete, weekly, up-to-date record of the patents recently granted to Canadian inventors in Canada, the United States and Great Britain, which is furnished us by Messrs. Fetherstonhaugh & Co., patent barristers and experts, etc; head office Canadian Bank of Commerce Building, Toronto; branches, Ottawa, Montreal and Washington, D. C., from whom all information may be readily obtained.

Canadian Patents—A. Vauchestein, medical compounds; C. B. Mansell, cream whisking devices; E. Baines, primary electric batteries; J. C. Lanceley, mail bags; H. McPhee, a surgical truss; J. H. Ginge, vacuum process for rapidly curing bacon and other meat; A. M. Ferguson, tires for bicycles and other vehicles; G. Harcaunt, brake shoes; T. E. Ayatte, unicycles; T. Sloan, baby walkers; C. N. Nestood, typewriting machines; L. H. K. McCollum, steam engines; Rausseau, stove-pipes.

United States Patents—G. W. Carpenter, slide-valve; J. Des Brisay, can-washing machines; J. Drummond, machine for making wire clothes-pin springs; J. Fletcher, stump-puller; Jehan de Froment, pyroxylin automatic electric fire alarm; J. F. Grimmett, swinging cradle; J. K. Reb eck, door for cannery steam boxes; G. A. Smith, adjustable spring for baby carriages.

Great Britain Patents—H. Tallor, bicycle drives; R. Fletcher, cooking stoves; E. Bailey, scissors, shears, and pincers.

Rheumatism..

is Uric Acid in the blood. Unhealthy kidneys are the cause of the acid being there. If the kidneys acted as they should they would strain the Uric Acid out of the system and rheumatism wouldn't occur. Rheumatism is a Kidney Disease. Dodd's Kidney Pills have made a great part of their reputation curing Rheumatism. So get at the *cause* of those fearful shooting pains and stiff, aching joints. There is but one sure way—

Dodd's Kidney Pills

A Tough, Tough Fish.

Fish seem to have no sense of feeling, and many people believe that the angry and energetic movements of a fish when it is caught are due rather to annoyance at losing its liberty than to any sense of pain. I can confirm this because I have over and over again taken an undersized pike that had been once or twice caught and put back into the water.

Upon one occasion three of us—boys of the Old brigade—were fishing in a small pool in a narrow, sluggish river. Jones caught a small pike, and as it was undersized, being barely four pounds, he cut the hooks out of its gullet and threw the fish in again. Inside of 30 seconds Jones caught the same fish again. Once more he cut out the hooks, and this time he had to maul it very much. Once more it was kicked in.

Then I caught it, still bleeding. I got the hooks out with difficulty, and before I could throw the fish in again a terrier dog bit it half through. Then I kicked the fish in, and Brown caught it. At last we got so tired of catching this fish that I threw it away in disgust. It caught in the fork of a willow tree and staid there for half an hour, when a crow attacked it, dislodging it from the tree, but not before it had removed one of the eyes. The selfsame fish was caught next day by the keeper.

Pride of the Poor.

Mrs. Clarence Burns, who is so well known for her philanthropic work, says that in all her experience in visiting the tenements of the poor of the city she has never been asked for alms. Mrs. Burns has made a business of visiting the poor with the hope of helping them whenever she saw the need, but finds it almost impossible to make the really deserving poor acknowledge that they are in need of anything.

One day she visited a family who were all huddled together in one bare, cold room, and their faces were so pinched she knew they were starving. But in response to her offer to help them the mother said:

"No, thank you. The children have had something today. I am sure to get work soon."

After questioning as to just exactly what the children had had to eat Mrs. Burns found that they had subsisted for three days on a few dried scraps of stale bread. This experience, she says, is repeated frequently.—New York Tribune.

She Hadn't Dropped Off.

"Delia!"

"Yis, ma'am."

"I am very tired, and I am going to lie down for an hour."

"Yis, ma'am."

"If I should happen to drop off, call me at 5 o'clock."

"Yis, ma'am."

So my lady lies down, folds her hands, closes her eyes and is soon in the land of dreams. She is awakened by the clock striking 6 and cries indignantly:

"Delia!"

"Yis, ma'am."

"Why didn't you call me at 5 o'clock, as I told you to do?"

"Shure, ma'am, ye tould me to call ye if ye had dropped off. I looked in on ye at 5, and ye hadn't dropped off at all! Ye was lyin on the bed in the same place, sound asleep!"

Mutually Agreeable.

One day last summer a sour visaged, middle aged, fussy woman got on one of the smoking seats in an open car in the subway. Next to her sat a man who was smoking a cigar. More than that, the woman, sniffing, easily made out that the man had been eating onions. Still more than that, she had the strongest kind of suspicion that he had been drinking beer. The woman fussed and wriggled and grew angrier and looked at the man scornfully. Presently she could endure it no longer. She looked squarely at him and said:

"If you were my husband, sir, I'd give you a dose of poison!"

The man looked at her. "If I were your husband," said he, "I'd take it!" —Boston Transcript.

Found His Auditor.

Professor Charles D. R. Roberts, the poet, reads the modern languages very easily, but speaks them imperfectly. At a reception held in New York just prior to his leaving for Europe Roberts was introduced to a distinguished French artist, who was here on a visit.

The artist asked in his own tongue, "You speak French?"

"No," answered the poet. "I am sorry I do not, but I understand it well when it is spoken to me."

"I am so glad," replied the Frenchman. "You are the audience I have long wanted. I can talk to you all I please, and you cannot talk back."—Colorado Springs Gazette.

Honesty.

"Young man," asked the proprietor of the store, who was making the rounds of the various departments, "how can you afford to dress so elaborately and expensively on the salary we pay you?"

"I can't," gloomily answered the salesman. "I ought to have more salary."

Driven to Drink.

Artist—My next picture at the academy will be entitled "Driven to Drink."

His Friend—Ah, some powerful portrayal of baffled passion, I suppose?

Artist—Oh, no; it's a horse approaching a water trough!

The bank checks passing through the clearing houses in London and New York in one month exceed the value of all the gold and silver coin in the world.

Give a youth resolution and the alphabet, and who shall place limits to his career?

BURDENED WOMEN.

We look in amazement at the burdens some women carry upon their heads. Yet how light they are compared with the burdens some women carry upon their hearts. There are childless women whose hearts ache ceaselessly because of the childless home. That burden of childlessness has been lifted from the heart of many a woman by the use of Dr. Pierce's Favorite Prescription. Many of the obstacles to maternity are removable. Such obstacles are entirely removed by "Favorite Prescription." It contains no alcohol nor narcotic.

Married Six Years and Childless.

"I have never written you how grateful I am to you for your help in securing good health and one of the sweetest, dearest, thirteen pound girls that ever came into a home," writes Mrs. M. Vastine, of 647 South Liberty Street, Galesburg, Ill. "I took six bottles of Dr. Pierce's Favorite Prescription, four of the 'Golden Medical Discovery' and four vials of Dr. Pierce's Pleasant Pellets. Before I had taken four bottles of the 'Favorite Prescription' I was a new woman. I cannot make pen describe my heartfelt gratitude, so will close by saying if any one disputes the value of Dr. Pierce's medicines I will be pleased to confirm the truth of all I say if they will enclose stamped envelope for reply."

Dr. Pierce's Pleasant Pellets are a ladies' laxative. No medicine equals them for gentleness and thoroughness.

A Big Snowfall.

The heaviest fall of snow that ever took place in England occurred in 1615. The snow commenced falling on the 16th of January, 1615, and continued every day until the 12th of March following. It covered the earth to such a depth that passengers, both horse and foot, passed over gates, hedges and walls, which had been obliterated by the white sheet. On the 12th of March it began to decrease and so by little and little consumed and wasted away till the 28th of May, for then all the heaps and drifts had disappeared except one upon Kinder scout, which lay until Whitsun week.

A heavy fall occurred in Scotland in 1620, the snow falling 13 days and nights with little or no intermission.

One of the heaviest falls on a single day occurred on the 21st of February, 1762, the snow in some places being from 10 to 12 feet deep.

Court and Witness Agree.

An amusing incident occurred in one of the common pleas courts the other day. The lawyer for the defense was making a very lengthy cross examination of an old lady when he was interrupted by the judge with the remark, "I think you have exhausted this witness."

"Yes, judge," she exclaimed, "I do feel very much exhausted."—Philadelphia Call.

The Wheelman's View.

Mrs. Sprocket—George, what in the world happened to the pipe organ in church this morning while you were singing that solo?

Mr. Sprocket (who always talks bicycle)—Why, the organist was coasting on easy grade with her feet off the pedals when she ran into some sharp notes, and the old thing punctured.—Ohio State Journal.

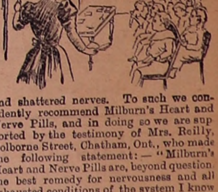
Nothing is so indicative of deepest culture as a tender consideration of the ignorant.

Chinese coinage in the shape of a knife has been traced back as far as 2240 B. C.

TEACHERS' TROUBLES.

How Teachers May Prevent the Breakdown of the Nervous System which often Threatens.

The worry and work, the strain and anxiety of a teacher's life are such as to tell severely on the nervous system. Time and again teachers have had to give up good positions on account of run down health



and shattered nerves. To such we confidently recommend Milburn's Heart and Nerve Pills, and in doing so we are supported by the testimony of Mrs. Reilly, Colborne Street, Chatham, Ont., who made the following statement:—"Milburn's Heart and Nerve Pills are, beyond question, the best remedy for nervousness and all exhausted conditions of the system I know of. My daughter, as a result of over study and close application to her duties as school teacher, became much run down and debilitated and was very nervous. Two months ago she began taking Milburn's Heart and Nerve Pills. They acted quickly and effectually in her case, making her strong and building up her entire system." Milburn's Heart and Nerve Pills cure Palpitation, Nervousness, Sleeplessness, Anaemia, Female Troubles, After Effects of Grippe, Debility, or any condition arising from Disordered Nerves, Weak Heart or Watery Blood. Price 50c. a box.

MEDICAL.

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LATE HOUSE SURGEON,
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Solicitors for the Merchants Bank of Canada, etc etc.
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Office—North Bridge Street, opposite post office, Belleville, Ont.
Mr. Northrup or Mr. Roberts will be at branch office, McCullough Block, Edmund street, Deseronto, on Tuesdays of each week, other days by appointment
W. B. NORTHRUP M.A. A. A. ROBERTS.

SOCIETIES.

ORANGE ASSOCIATION OF BRITISH AMERICA ALBERT L.O.L., NO. 1376.
MEETS on the first Thursday evening in each month at 7:30 p.m. in the I.O.F Hall, Colp Block. Visiting brethren always welcome.
JAMES H. KEARNES, W.M. ALEX. PROVINS, R.S.
S. B. CLARK, F. S.

COURT GALA, No. 3127 I. O. F.,
MEETS on the 2nd Tuesday in each month in the Masonic Hall
Visitors always welcome.
A. D. MACINTYRE, C. R. J. WRIGHT, V. C. R
E. T. MILLER, F.S. E. W. MILLER, R.S.
J. G. JOHNSON, Treas.

Canadian Order of Foresters.
MEETS on the 2nd and 4th Thursday of each month in McCullough's Hall
W. P. SKEGGS, C. R. J. HEGGARTY, R. S.
JAS. FAIRBAIRN, Fi. Sec.

A.O.U.W.—QUINTE LODGE, No. 215
MEETS in Oddfellows' Hall, cor. Main and George streets, the First and Third Tuesday Evenings in each Month at 8 o'clock. Visiting brethren welcomed.
JOHN DALTON M.W.
W. H. HARVEY, Rec. Sec.

INDEPENDENT ORDER FORESTERS
COURT DESERONTO, No. 93,
MEETS 1st & 3rd Wednesday evening in Foresters Hall, St. George Street, at 7.30 p. m. Non-resident members welcome.
E. M. WALLBRIDGE, C. R GEO. SPRING, F.S
W. J. BOWEN, R.S. J. A. GRANT, C. D.

INDEPENDENT ORDER ODDFELLOWS

DESERONTO LODGE, No. 102, meets every Wednesday evening in Oddfellows' Hall cor. Main and George streets, at 8 o'clock. Visitors welcome.
W. H. HARVEY, N. G.
D. BROWN, V. G.
ROBT. JACK. Rec. Sec.
G. D. EGAR, Per. Sec
R. N. IRVINE. Treasurer

DAUGHTERS OF REBEKAH
ABERDEEN LODGE No. 30, meet on 2nd and 4th Fridays in each month, in Oddfellows' Hall cor. Main and George streets, at 7:30 o'clock. Visitors welcome.
Mrs. E. A. Rixen, N. G. Miss May Prickett, V. G.
Miss Maud Parnham, R. S. Miss Nan Harvey, F. S
Mrs. G. A. Parnham, Treas.

LOYAL HASTINGS LODGE No 158. CANADIAN ORDER ODD FELLOWS, MANCHESTER UNITY.
THIS LODGE meets on the last Friday of the month in the room adjoining the Freemason's hall, cor. Thomas and St. George streets, at 7:30 p.m. Members of other lodges and Manchester Unity members will be welcomed.
W. J. COOK, N. G.
W. D. PERRY, V. G
R. W. LLOYD, Sec'y.
Dr. VANDERVOORT, M.D., Treas

Canadian Order Chosen Friends.
DESERONTO COUNCIL, No. 141, meets on 1st and 3rd Monday each month in Beaconsfield Hall McCullough Block, at 7:30 p.m. Visitors welcome
WM. FLETCHER, C. C. A. D. MACINTYRE, Rec
ALEX PROVINS, Treas.

SCOTLAND YET CAMP, NO. 124, S.O.S

Meets on the second Thursday of each month in Masonic Bldg., corner of St. George and Thomas Streets. Visiting brethren welcome.
W. D. MACRAE, Chief. M. J. MACLEAN, R S

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2ND TUESDAY IN EACH MONTH.

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Despondency and Melancholia Result from Kidney and Liver Troubles.

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Is the Unfailing Conqueror of All Physical Misery and Suffering.

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Do not accept any substitute for the great life giver. Insist upon having "Paine's," the kind that cures.

The Ontario Government has decided to receive a deputation on behalf of a convention meeting on the same day to promote the growth of a beet sugar industry in Ontario.

WHEAT PROVINCE AGAIN.

WILLIAM LLOYD, OF OAKVILLE, CURED BY DODD'S KIDNEY PILLS, THE FAVORITE MEDICINE OF THE NORTH-WEST.

Oakville, Man., Feb. 19.—There is no doubt about it; Dodd's Kidney Pills have become the most indispensable medicine of Manitoba and the North-West Territories. The latest case reported is that of William Lloyd, of Oakville. Mr. Lloyd had diabetes. For three years he tried to cure himself. A doctor in Portage La Prairie tried in vain to cure him. Mr. Lloyd lost thirty pounds in three months, and thirst made his life a burden.

"I am taking Dodd's Kidney Pills regularly," he says, "three times a day and am picking up very fast. My thirst has left me and I do not pass half so much urine. I have taken six boxes and intend to take more. I am fifty-five years old, but I am confident Dodd's Kidney Pills are curing me."

The employes in the factories of the North American Bent Chair Company at Owen Sound, have subscribed $300 to the Patriotic Fund. Hon. R. R. Dobell has forwarded his check for $500.

Burdock Blood Bitters, The Best Spring Medicine.

Removes all poisons and impurities from the system.

Gives strength and vitality in place of weakness and languor.

The most wonderful blood purifier, restorative and strengthener known to science.

Mr. Geo. Heriot, Baillieboro, Ont., says: "Two years ago I was very poorly in the spring, had no appetite, felt weak and nervous, not able to work much and was tired all the time.

"I saw Burdock Blood Bitters highly recommended, so got a bottle.

"I started taking it, and inside of two months I was as well as ever I was in my life.

"I cheerfully recommend B. B. B. as a splendid blood purifier and spring medicine."

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MARATHON.

And this is Marathon, this sweep of plain
Austere and treeless, yet 'tis glorious ground,
Albeit naught save one unfeatured mound
Stands monument to the undaunted slain,
But at the sight the old heroic strain
Moves in the breast as at some martial sound;
Again the victor Greeks are glory crowned,
The Persian hordes back driven to the main!
E'en gnawing Time, with his insatiate greed,
Wears not the splendor of some names away,
But, starlike, they endure, untrimmed and fair.
'Tis so with Marathon, though the spot today
Is but a wilderness of grass and reed
Lying at peace beneath the attic air.
—Clinton Scollard in Century.

The Last Break Of Delia Mann.

Delia Broke a Good Deal of China, but She Made Up For It.

The crash of shattered china had become an altogether too frequent sound within the Thurston domestic precincts. Mrs. Alice Thurston saw her treasured table adornments melt away with a sinking heart. She had cautioned, warned and scolded, but it availed nothing. Plates would slip from flaccid fingers to the unyielding surface of the slate drain board, cups would bump against the brass faucets above the enameled sink. If ever inanimate things were possessed with a rage for self destruction the chinaware of the Thurstons certainly took the suicidal palm.

Unfortunately for this theory all these breakages were traced directly to Delia Mann.

Delia was a good girl and a fairly capable girl, and she meant to please, but when it came to dish washing and wiping she seemed marked with a smashing mania. Alice Thurston was patient and long suffering. She liked Delia and bore with her weakness in a most exemplary way. Once she told her she would have to pay for the ware she had broken, and Delia, who was weak on mathematics, eagerly consented. But when the end of the month came the breakage total was so large that Alice felt ashamed to take it out of the poor girl's wages and said no more about it.

Delia was an admirable cook and of neat and steady habits. She was as honest as the day and as careful of the Thurston supplies as if they were her own.

But one day poor Delia let slip a handsome platter against the cruel slate, and a shower of fragments scattered over the hardwood floor. Then the wrath of Alice Thurston blazed forth.

"Delia," she hotly said, "this is past all endurance. If you break another thing this week, I will certainly be obliged to let you go."

Poor Delia said nothing. She bent low over her broom and dustpan as she gathered up the debris. She knew the mistress was entirely justified in her outburst.

Well, for a wonder, she didn't break a thing for three whole days. It required great self possession and a most painful watchfulness, but she broke her record handsomely.

Then came Friday, and after the usual simple luncheon which George Thurston ate with Alice whenever he could spare the time to make a hurried dash home and back, but which Alice ate alone on this particular Friday, she said to Delia:

"I'm going down town to do some Christmas shopping and will probably wait and come home with Mr. Thurston. Be sure to answer the bell and have dinner ready to serve at 6."

"Yes'm," said Delia, and soon she heard the front door slam and knew her pretty young mistress had started forth.

Delia was "doing up" the dishes, but she stopped short and stepped into the dining room. From the dining room she passed into a storeroom that adjoined the former apartment. It was a dark room, with one window opening on a prospect of brick wall. Its only piece of furniture was the new telephone that stood on its little table against the west wall.

Delia didn't like the telephone. She could use it, but it bothered her. Delia was a slow thinker, and the rapid pace of a telephone conversation was too confusing to be agreeable. She took from a hook the ancient black shawl which she was wont to toss about her shoulders when she made hurried excursions to the little grocery in the next street and threw it over the phone and its table. Then she went out with a smile of satisfaction and locked the door behind her. She fancied she had effectually gagged the annoying instrument. She certainly didn't mean to hear the warning bell if she could help it.

To still further enhance the impossibility of telephonic interruption, Delia, as she resumed her dish drying labor, lifted her by no means unmusical voice in a song of her childhood days. She warbled on with her back to the door, quite unconscious of the fact that it was being slowly pushed open.

A moment or two later a heavy hand caught her firmly by the shoulder, and a harsh voice growled a fierce threat in her ear.

The plate in her hands fell to the floor with a heavy crash.

"That settles it," said Delia Mann.

Then she was dragged into the dining room and the door closed behind. She looked up. There were two men, and one of them held a revolver close under her nose. She looked at them stupidly. Delia reasoned slowly.

"What'll we do with her?" growled the fellow with the revolver.

"Gag her and tie her in a chair and hide her away somewhere," was the response. And they did it with incredible swiftness. Her ankles were lashed to the chair with a stout cord that one of the men quickly produced. Her hands were securely fastened behind the back of the chair, and then an extra large handkerchief was tied around her head and over her mouth. One of the men stepped to the storeroom door, turned the key and opened it. He gave the gloomy interior a hasty glance.

"Empty," he said. "Just the place for her." And they carried her in and left her there with a parting injunction to keep quiet or have her head clubbed off. But Delia scarcely minded the threat nor the click of the lock as they turned the key. She was still regretting that she had dropped the plate.

Then it suddenly dawned on her that the house was being ransacked by two daring scoundrels, that the beloved treasures of her dear mistress were in imminent danger and that she, Delia Mann, was in some sense to blame for their presence in the house.

She gave a violent wriggle, but the cords held fast. She tried to cry out, but the gag clung too closely. Then Delia sat quite still for a moment. And her anger rose. And her wits sharpened. She must do something to circumvent those scoundrels.

Presently she opened her mouth to its widest limit—and Delia's was a generous mouth—and when the gag sank in she seized what she could of it with her sharp, white teeth. She gnawed and tore at it and presently had the satisfaction of feeling the severed ends drop from her face. Should she cry out? She knew an outcry would probably have but one result—the robbers would hear and come back and silence her more effectually. The window was a double one, and her voice, shrill and powerful though it was, couldn't penetrate that brick wall. Delia Mann looked about her in the gloom. The telephone!

It was evident that the robbers hadn't noticed it beneath the shrouding shawl. Could she get to it? With a violent muscular effort—and Delia was a strong girl—she managed to hitch the chair a little to one side; again and yet again. Slowly but surely she was approaching the phone. The cords cut her ankles, but she forced one foot down so the toe of her shoe touched the floor. Inch by inch she came nearer and nearer. She heard soft footsteps in the room above her. She redoubled her efforts and presently, leaning forward, caught the black shawl between her teeth and dragged it down. Then she paused to get her breath.

A moment later she was hard at work trying to crowd the receiver from its supporting prongs with her sleek, round head. Finally it fell with a convulsive jerk, and then a push of the chair brought her lips to the mouthpiece.

Her heart beat thick and fast. Her lips were parched. She fainted a little. Then she spoke, and her voice was soft and distinct.

"Listen, for the love of heaven," she began. "No; I don't want no number. Only listen. This is Delia Mann talkin—yes, Delia Mann. Never mind how I spell it. It's Delia Mann at 2021 Oxford avenue. Get it right—2021 Oxford avenue. Yes, Thurston's. Get it right. There's robbers in the house—yes, robbers. I can't spell it, an I'm tied hand an fut. Do you get it? They're up stairs rummagin—yes, up stairs. I'm in the tellyphone closet tied hand an fut. Sind the police—sind the police.' Do you get that? An be quick, too—2021 Oxford avenue—an for the love of heaven don't you dare to say 'line's busy.'"

She paused and caught her breath. Then she added:

"That's all, an I can't ring off."

So, having cast her extraordinary message upon an unknown sea, as it were, Delia Mann put her aching head back and waited.

The steps overhead softly came and went. The clock in the kitchen struck 3. Time was passing slowly in the little storeroom. Then Delia fancied she heard somebody walking cautiously around to the rear of the house. A moment later there was a quick clang, clang from the street and the sound of rumbling wheels. There were hurried footsteps, too, on the front stairs and in the hall and through the dining room. Then came a quick command, the sound of a struggle, a smothered oath or two and silence.

Delia knew that the police must have neatly trapped the robbers, and her heart rejoiced. Then she dimly wondered when she would be released. She was cold and numb. Her head was heavy, and it ached. She dropped her chin upon her breast and dozed.

Thus it happened that she did not hear the policemen when they brought the captured rascals into the dining room and relieved them of their booty. It made quite a handsome pile as the officers stacked it on the table. And then suddenly in rushed George Thurston and Alice, panting with haste and excitement.

"Got 'em, eh?" cried George. "Good. Somebody telephoned me—just as Mrs. Thurston and I were leaving the office—that my house was being robbed, and we caught the first electric car and came out. How did you know about it?"

"Message from the telephone central," replied an officer.

"By the way," said the younger of the rascals, with a bow to Alice Thurston, "you will find your girl of all work in there," and he indicated the storeroom with his manacled hands.

George Thurston sprang to the door, turned the key and flung it open.

"Here!" he cried, and a policeman followed him into the apartment. A moment later they reappeared carrying the limp Delia on her chair. As soon as she could be untied Alice Thurston fell to chafing her benumbed wrists, while George brought her a tiny glass of brandy, which she swallowed with a grimace.

"And what were you doing in the storeroom, Delia?" cried Alice, who was close to the verge of hysterics.

"Tellyphonin," replied Delia stolidly.

"Well, I'll be jammed," said the younger prisoner.

"Good girl," growled the big policeman.

But Alice and George only looked at one another.

"I s'pose it's all up with me," said Delia mournfully.

"What do you mean?" cried Alice.

"On account of me breakin that last plate, ma'am," said Delia.

Then Alice, still gently stroking the scarred wrists, laughed until she cried.—Cleveland Plain Dealer.

The Cafe.

Not in Paris only, but all over France, in every garrison town, provincial city or tiny village, the cafe is the chief attraction, the center of thought, the focus toward which all the rays of masculine existence converge.

For the student in Paris, newly arrived from the provinces, living in furnished rooms, to whose modest purse the theaters and other places of amusement are practically closed, the cafe is a supreme resource. His mind is molded and his ideas and opinions are formed more by what he hears and sees there than by any other influence. His restaurant is of no importance. He may eat anywhere. But the choice of his cafe will often give the bent to a young man's career. It indicates to his acquaintances his exact shade of politics and his opinions on literature, music or art. In Paris to know a man at all is to know where you can find him at the hour of the aperitif—what Baudelaire called

L'heure sainte
de l'absinthe.

When young men form a society among themselves, an establishment of this kind is chosen as their meeting place, and thousands exist only by such patronage, as, for example, the Cafe de la Regence, Place du Theatre Francais, which is frequented entirely by men who play chess.—Scribner's.

A Blessing to the Homes of Canada

No invention of the century now coming to a close has done so much for the homes of Canada as the Diamond Dyes. These reliable and never-failing dyes have saved more money for our Canadian families than all other combined agencies.

Diamond Dyes, with their magical re-creating powers, give to faded and dingy looking dresses, skirts, waists, blouses, shawls, capes, jackets, coats, vests, pants, and all fabrics, light or heavy, a second life—a condition of richness and beauty, in the majority of cases far ahead of the original colors and shades. It simply means that a new dress, coat, jacket or other article of wearing apparel is obtained at a cost of from ten to twenty cents. This work is now successfully carried on in tens of thousands of happy and prosperous homes in our Dominion.

If you have not yet tested the re-creating and economizing powers of Diamond Dyes in your home, you are losing money every month. To achieve the victories that come to others in money-saving, you should try what Diamond Dyes can do on your faded and cast-off clothing.

As there are imitation package dyes sold in some stores for the sake of extra profit, avoid these colors, as they are ruinous to any material; see that you get the Diamond Dyes that make old things look as good as new.

The second detachment of the Strathcona Horse arrived in Ottawa Monday afternoon, consisting of 141 men and 96 horses, under Major Laurie and Lieut. Strange.

A CARD.

We, the undersigned do hereby agree to refund the money on a twenty-five cent bottle of Dr. Will's English Pills, if after using three-fourths of contents of bottle, if they do not relieve Constipation and Headache. We also warrant that four bottles will permanently cure the most obstinate case of Constipation. Satisfaction or no pay when Will's English Pills are used.
W. J. Malley, Chemist, Deseronto.
W. G. Egar, Chemist, Deseronto.

Robert McGibbon, employed on the extension of the Central Ontario Railway, was working near Ormsby, Monday, assisting in blasting, when a blast of dualin prematurely exploded; blowing off both his hands, destroying one eye, tearing off his nose and otherwise injuring him. He died shortly after admission to the hospital at Belleville.

Wood's Phosphodine,
The Great English Remedy.
Sold and recommended by all druggists in Canada. Only reliable medicine discovered. *Six packages guaranteed* to cure all forms of Sexual Weakness, all effects of abuse or excess, Mental Worry, Excessive use of Tobacco, Opium or Stimulants. Mailed on receipt of price, one package $1, six, $5. *One will please, six will cure.* Pamphlets free to any address.
The Wood Company, Windsor, Ont.

Wood's Phosphodine is sold in Deseronto by W. G. Egar, druggist.

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We advise all our people to procure and have at hand our Tonic Tablets and Heartache Powders. Life is too short to be racked with pains which we can avoid at a cost within the reach of all. We are up-to-date and a few days ahead. We offer you the above, knowing their value. They will relieve the tired feeling, restore your energy and will give you new and enjoyable life.
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The Tribune.

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FRIDAY, FEBRUARY 23, 1900.

MARRIAGE LICENSES.

H. BRISCOE, ISSUER OF MARRIAGE LICENSES Deseronto, Ontario.

W. H. STAFFORD, ISSUER OF MARRIAGE LICENSES, Deseronto, Ont.

Copies of this paper may be found on file at the office of our Washington correspondent, E. G. Siggers, 918 F Street, N. W., Washington, D. C.

East Hastings Reformers.

The annual meeting of the East Hastings Reform Association was held in the hall of the Canadian Oddfellows, Plainfield, on Friday, 16th inst. There was a large attendance of electors, all parts of the riding being represented. D. R. Leaves, the president, occupied the chair and in his opening remarks referred to the fact that Kimberley had been relieved, a statement which was greeted with hearty cheers. The minutes of the previous meeting and other preliminary business having been arranged, the meeting proceeded to the election of officers. The old officers were unanimously re-elected, viz: President—D. R. Leavens; vice-presidents—B. Osborne, Tyendinaga; W. H. Stafford, Deseronto; W. C. Farley, Thurlow; Patrick Murphy, Hungerford; P. K. Newton, Tweed; secretary-treasurer—N. Vermilyea.

Addresses were delivered by S. Russell, M. P. P., and J. M. Hurley, M. P., present members for the riding; also by G. P. Graham, M. P. P., and Jas. McMullen, M. P., whose able speeches were listened to with great pleasure. W. J. McCamon, president of the West Hastings association, and J. Williams, of Belleville, also gave encouraging addresses.

On a motion of G. E. Deroche, seconded by P. K. Newton, a resolution expressing confidence in Mr. Russell, the local member of the legislative assembly, and Hon. G. W. Ross, leader of the Ontario government, was carried unanimously. A similar resolution expressing confidence in J. M. Hurley, M. P., and Sir Wilfrid Laurier, was proposed by N. Vermilyea and Dr. Faulkney, and carried with enthusiasm.

The meeting, which was considered the best yet held by the association, was closed with cheers for the Queen, Sir Wilfrid Laurier, Hon. G. W. Ross and the local members of the Commons and Assembly.

The Peak Sisters.

Renewing old associations is one of the pleasantest things in life, and the greeting which the Peak Sisters received in St. Mark's church hall on Friday evening last proved that there were many in the audience who remembered the performance of these talented ladies eight years ago. It must, however, be said that those who saw their entertainment for the first time enjoyed it equally well. Notwithstanding the handsome costumes, the peculiar actions of the sisters and their grandiloquent language, the list of which the chief sister, her of the snow capped peak, had made as simple as possible to suit the capacity of the audience, these same sisters' faces seemed familiar, like the faces of those one has dreamed of or known in a prenatal state. The recitations, musical selections, and songs were much appreciated and one song in particular which had some local hits was repeated in response to an encore. Amongst other items of the evening enjoyment was a song written by A. D. Macintyre for which E. W. Miller composed the music. The song was rendered by E. T. Miller in a capital manner and received well merited applause. The unique rendering of a scene from Bellamy's Looking Backward by eight young ladies of Boston took the house by storm. It is to be hoped that Bellamy's shade was not present, because he might have looked backward and wondered where he was at.

It is a long time since the Girls' Guild of St. Mark's have favored us with an entertainment and it is to be hoped that ere long they will either repeat this performance, or present another of equal merit.

The Late Henry B. Allison.

The late Henry B. Allison, who died February 15, 1900, was born June 12, 1819, on the second concession of Sophiasburg, and was a son of Col. Allison.

He came to Tyendinaga with his elder brother, Benjamin, who still survives him, and settled on a farm. After living with him two years he married Miss Laney Schimehorn, of Richmond, the youngest daughter of Squire Schimehorn. He lived on the farm in Tyendinaga for nine years and then sold out to his brother Benjamin, moving to the farm near Mount Pleasant, then owned by his father-in-law, where he remained until he died. He and his wife lived together fifty-seven years. Being very prosperous and accumulating much property, he left his four sons and two daughters well provided for.

A number of years ago he and his wife joined the Wesleyan Methodist Church, and he was one of the leading men in erecting Mount Pleasant Church, being a trustee since it was erected until about a year and a half ago, when he resigned.

He was a kind husband, an affectionate father and a benevolent neighbor. This was shown by the great concourse of friends that followed his remains to the vault.

About eleven weeks ago he was taken ill very suddenly, and Dr. Newton was called in as family physician and pronounced his case very critical, giving no hopes of his recovery. But about a week or ten days before he died he seemed to rally, when his affectionate wife, grasping at the least hope, again sent for Dr. Newton, whose keen eye and long experience assured the family it was only temporary, which proved to be the case. The grim monster seemed to release its hold only to get a firmer grasp. A few nights after, he called his family to his bedside, and, with closed eyes, he named his bearers, his minister, and also requesting that the service should be conducted at his own residence. He bore his affliction with great fortitude and patience, and seemed to realize no pain whatever. After lingering a few days longer, he passed peacefully away in the presence of his family and a few friends, having lived 51 days without either food or nourishment of any kind excepting an occasional swallow of water. His wife, two daughters and three sons who survive him, have the sympathy of the whole community.

On Sunday at 1.30 p. m. Rev. Mr. Limbert preached a brief but appropriate sermon, selecting for his text Paul's Epistle to Timothy, fourth chapter, and seventh and eighth verses, "I have fought a good fight, I have finished my course, I have kept the faith; henceforth there is laid up for me a crown of righteousness, which the Lord, the righteous Judge, shall give me at that day, and not to me only, but unto all them also that love his appearing," after which the sorrowing friends followed the remains to the Napanee vault.

HOCKEY.

DESERONTO VS. NAPANEE MILLS.

On Saturday evening last the Central office "Stars" drove out to Napanee Mills to try conclusions with a picked team from the Cement Works, captained by F. G. B. Allan. We might say here that through the kindness of the latter a splendid rink has been provided, large and well supplied with incandescent lights, and it is a source of much pleasure to the residents of Napanee Mills who turned out in force to witness the game. The teams were as follows:

Deseronto.		Napanee Mills.
W. Johnston	Goal	H. Morgan
G. Rayburn	Point	M. Kehoe
T. P. Culhane	Cover	F. G. B. Allan
H. Rathbun	Forwards	C. McHenry
M. Burns		J. Shannon
J. Gowan		S Dunn
W. McMaster		W. B. Dunn
Geo. A. Grant	Umpires	W. C. Weir

Referee E. J. Edwards.

In the first half of the game 4 goals were scored by Deseronto and 2 by Napanee Mills, and at the end of the second half the score stood 5 to 4 in favor of Deseronto.

The game was fast and interesting throughout, as was evidenced by the hundreds of spectators who filled all the available reserved seats. On account of the slippery nature of the ice players could occasionally be noticed chasing the puck in sundry sprawling shapes, but goose oil has since worked wonders, and all are now able to be about again. Part of the game was inadvertently played under Rugby rules, at which the audience naturally encored repeatedly. There was some magnificent checking done, but the high board fence stopped all comers.

At the close of the game the visiting team were most hospitably entertained by F. G. B. Allan, after which the party left for Deseronto, arriving shortly after eleven o'clock. H. McM. Rathbun, the captain of the Deseronto team, had a satisfied countenance all the way home as the result of the game.

The referee gave general satisfaction while the goal umpires were scrupulously precise in their decisions. The Stars intend to try for the Stanley Cup next year.

I. O. O. F. Degree Work.

About 75 members of Argyle Lodge, No. 212, I. O. O. F., Napanee, came up to Deseronto on Wednesday evening to participate in the conferring of degrees by Dosoronto Lodge, No. 102. The candidates were instructed in the mysteries of the degree work of the order. After the business was finished the members adjourned to the Deseronto House, where an excellent supper was prepared for their delectation by Mine Host Hatch. Owing to the lateness of the hour, the usual speeches and toasts were dispensed with. The Napanee brethren departed well pleased with the reception they had received.

Lobsters in the Bay.

W. C. McDonald, of Thurlow, the well-known fisherman, caught two lobsters in his nets near Deseronto yesterday and he brought them to the city today, where they were reviewed by a large number of citizens. Mr. McDonald showed them to The Ontario and they are quite a curiosity. They were of a dull green color and were quite large.

They have only made their appearance here during the past year. Mr. McDonald says he is catching a lot of them lately.

A lobster fishery may be an industry in our bay in the near future. It will be remembered that The Ontario last fall reported that some fine specimens had been caught.—Belleville Ontario.

St. Mark's Church.

Services next Sunday, Quinquagesima—Holy Communion, 11 a. m., Evensong, 7 p. m.

Trinity Church, Shannonville.

Large congregations attended the special services for war on Sunday, Feb. 11th. During Lent there will be services in the church every Wednesday evening at 7:30. The addresses to be delivered at these services are calculated to be very helpful and it is to be hoped that the services will be well attended.

The young people of the church have advertised for 500 true Britishers to attend their concert to be given on Tuesday, Feb. 20, in aid of the Patriotic Fund, in the A. O. U. W. Hall, Shannonville. Besides local talent good foreign talent has been secured to assist in the programme, and the concert promises to be one of the best ever given here. Tickets 25 cents, children 10 cents. Come and enjoy the concert and aid the soldiers, their wives and children.

Town Council.

A meeting of the Town Council was held last Thursday night. Present Chairman Dryden, Couns. Gault, Parnham, Geddis, Allan and Rixen.

The minutes of the previous meeting were read and approved.

A petition was received from the North American Telegraph Co. asking leave to erect poles on Main street. It was referred to the Streets Committee with power to act.

The town auditors asked for an increase in salary to $15 apiece. Moved by Coun. Parnham, seconded by Coun. Rixen, that the salary remain as at present $7.50. Carried.

A communication from Walter McRae as to a patriotic concert was received and filed.

The report of the auditors was received and adopted.

The Town Property Committee reported as follows: We, your Town Property Committee, beg to report that we have considered the report of the Underwriters' Association, and beg that same be laid over for the present, as it is impossible to comply with the suggestions laid down in the form, and we suggest that the Town Clerk write to the secretary and call his attention to the fact that we have two hose reels instead of one, as shown in the report.

In regard to the water for Mr. Dalton's factory, we would suggest that a charge of $3 per month would, in our judgment, be fair to all concerned, and that a proper agreement be drawn up by the Town Solicitor in case an agreement is entered into.

This report was adopted.

Coun. Geddis moved, seconded by Coun. Parnham, that the Council interview a first-class lawyer and lay before him the agreement between the town and the Rathbun Company in regard to the waterworks.

Chairman Dryden thought the council should have something from the Rathbun Company before they went to any costs. At present they had nothing from The Rathbun Company. The Council, he thought, was under an obligation to pay them $100 per month.

Coun. Geddes—Yes, your Worship, but they will not accept it for that amount. They want $1,800 per annum. As you are quite aware, we interviewed the representatives of The Rathbun Company, and could get no satisfaction from them. We could have got it by complying with their wishes, but we felt that it was too much, and we therefore made no progress. The thing stands as it was before, and I think that it is the duty of this Council to interview a first-class lawyer in regard to this matter to see how we stand in this matter. If we have got to comply with it, we will do the best thing we can; but as councillors and representatives of the people of this town I think we should take action in some way for the interests of the people. It seems to be too much one-sided. They want $1,800 for pumping the water, and in accordance with the present rate we are going to be $800 short, a deficit in place of a revenue. It seems to me, under the present circumstances, we should take some action in the matter to find out just how we stand and with some object in view. This was my object in moving the motion, your Worship.

Chairman Dryden reiterated that the Council had nothing from The Rathbun Company. He thought they should tell the Council what they want for pumping the water—without any free water. He would like to have a price set for pumping—even if it is $10,000 get them to give a price. He did not want to start the corporation in any legal dispute.

Coun. Geddis did not want any legal expense, but he wanted to know what ground he stood on. If we want to get a price from them they say arbitrate. If we know how we stand and have proper advice on that subject we can deal with it accordingly.

Chairman Dryden thought it might be well to give The Rathbun Company to understand that the Council would like a price for the pumping of the water. The question has never been asked, it has always been the question of free water. When that was settled a charge could be made for water used by the Rathbun Company.

The motion was defeated by the following vote: Yeas, Parnham, Geddis, Dryden; nays, Gault, Allan Rixen.

Chairman Dryden,—I think it would be well for the clerk to notify The Rathbun Company that we want a price for pumping of the water, without free water, and if they make the price too high, submit it to the people. I saw the Town Solicitor, who was to let me know today, to know just what steps we could take in the matter, whether we could submit it to the town. He must have been out of town, though, for I did not see him.

Coun. Geddes,—When we look into the matter, we do not know a bit more than when we started. If we had laid these things before some competent man who understood this law theory, we might get some satisfaction. Where we lay it before our town solicitor we get no answer. We have been dilly-dallying here for a long time; while if we got competent advice we would then be in a position to deal with it, but it will keep on this way all summer, and this is one reason why I moved that motion.

Chairman Dryden—I should have gone over to see him myself. I do not know that he should bring it over to me. We should get their price and then submit it to the people. We have done all we could. We should meet them as men. I have done all the creeping that I am going to do.

A clause in the agreement relating to arbitration was then read by the clerk.

Coun. Geddes,—I do not see what the use of arbitrating is. Suppose we do not accept the arbitrators' decision according to that agreement. If we can pump the water cheaper than that we can give them notice and move. We would not be any further ahead.

The motion to ask the Rathbun Company for a price for pumping was carried.

Coun. Geddes moved that the fire committee be authorized to secure a large pole to be erected on the fire hall lot to be used for drying hose. Seconded by Coun. Gault, and carried. It was suggested that when the telephone company put in their poles they be asked to erect one for the use of the town.

Coun. Geddes,—There was money voted for a fire tower and hose. Where it went I would like to find out. I think this is time that this skeleton was unearthed to the people of this town, who voted this $3000 for that purpose and so far as I can learn it does not show in the treasurer's reports, that they used the money for that purpose and it seems to me that this council ought to take some action in this matter, to hunt it up. We feel a good deal of interest in that money, and we voted it in good faith. We have been trying since to raise money for the same thing and it seems to me if money was voted for that, we should have it. It seems to me that the committee should look into the matter.

Chairman Dryden,—I do not like the way you put that.

The old auditors of the town's accounts were asked if they would throw any light on the subject, but they stated that the accounts were audited and passed the Council, and that they were to verify figures, not to hunt up old skeletons they had no business with.

Coun. Parnham was placed on the Town Property, Fire and Police, Streets Market and Gas, and Charity Committees and Coun Allan's place on the Court of Revision was given Coun. Parnham.

The Council adjourned.

From the Contingent.

The following self explanatory letter has been received by the Public Library Board from Lieut-Col. Evans, commanding the Canadian mounted contingent, which left Halifax by S.S. Milwaukee Wednesday:

Halifax, Feb. 17.

DEAR SIR—Will you please convey to the Board of the Deseronto Public Library my sincere thanks, on behalf of all ranks of my command, for their kindness in sending magazines, etc., for the use of my men on board ship. Your kindness is greatly appreciated.

Communication.

Canada's Defence.

To the Editor of The Tribune.

It is probably well known to all your readers that the Imperial Government intends, during the present year, to reorganize and increase the defensive forces of the Empire. In reply to a question which was put in the House of Commons the other day, Mr. Windham, the under secretary for war, said that the scheme which the government has in view would not be carried into effect until the opinion and co-operation of the colonies had been asked for. This seems to mean that Her Majesty's advisers regard the Empire as a military unit, and that in the future the colonies will exercise a potent influence in the Imperial councils. Now it is plain that if the colonies are to be consulted in regard to the military policy of the Empire, their influence must be in direct proportion to their armaments. The present war, sad as it is, has at least done this service to us, it has taught the world that the Empire cannot be attacked anywhere without arousing the warlike spirit of both Motherland and colonies. The colonies have shown, during these last anxious months, that they are awakening to the fact that the benefits of the Empire imply great responsibilities and corresponding sacrifices. They have not shrunk from shouldering these responsibilities and making these sacrifices, and already brave colonial blood has dyed the plains of South Africa.

If the Empire is to be perpetuated we must be prepared in the future to make similar sacrifices to that which we are now making, and, if need be, greater sacrifices. For it is potent to all observers that the Empire is detested by the nations of Europe. Even in the United States, although we firmly believe all intelligent Americans are alive to the benefits of of British friendship, it cannot be denied that there is a large body of ill-informed public opinion bitterly hostile to us. We regret that it is, but that it is so there can be no doubt. Under these circumstances it surely becomes our duty, as loyal subjects of the Queen, to increase our military forces. Canada is one of the most vulnerable parts of the Empire, and the defence of it against attack would involve a greater strain upon the Empire than even the defence of South Africa is. It follows that we should take steps to so increase our army that in the event of a great war we could lend valuable assistance to the Empire by providing for the defence of our own country, and thus release Imperial troops for service elsewhere. We are hardly wealthy enough to make any considerable addition to our permanent force, but we can easily double our militia forces, and we can increase their efficiency. We ought to have at least 75,000 militia to adequately defend Canada, and these would need to be provided with greater facilities for rifle practice and training than they now enjoy.

Volunteers who shoot straight, and know the country in which they are operating can defend a position against well trained regulars. The history of the present war has proved this

Now the best way to increase the militia forces is, to organize forces in every town and district, and to secure where possible, ranges for rifle practice. Where commissioned officers cannot be had, rifle clubs might be formed, and the essential thing in modern warfare—how to shoot straight—be learned.

Why can we not organize a company in Deseronto? There are scores of young men in town who would, I am sure, be glad to join it, and we have two gentlemen in our midst who hold commissions in the militia. It is true we have no drill-shed, but for a year or so the company could get along with outdoor summer drill, and, no doubt some government would give us, sooner or later, an armoury. We have an excellent site for a rifle range on the Reserve, and I doubt not that in a year or two we could have a company second to none in the province. I write this letter in the hope that it will elicit the opinions of the citizens of the town concerning what seems to be a plain matter of duty to every subject of the Queen at this time.

IMPERIALIST.

Deseronto, Feb. 21.

Ice Boating.

A meeting of those interested in the noble sport of ice-boating was held in the Deseronto House on Monday to form a club. D. B. Cole was appointed chairman.

F. Woodcock moved that Wm Hatch be the first president of the Bay of Quinte Ice Boat Club. This was carried unanimously. W. S. Exley was appointed secretary.

M. B. Hills moved, seconded by W. H. Heaney, that Thos. Tomey be commodore of the fleet. This motion met with the approval of the members and Mr. Tomey was duly installed in the office.

An executive committee consisting of A. Barnhardt, Deseronto; M. B. Mills, Napanee; Geo. Roblin, Greenpoint, and D. W. Roblin, Adolphustown, was appointed.

The following are the boats and the order in which finished in the race held on the bay in the afternoon: Snowbird, D. B. Cole; Mischief, A. Baird; Zungueralia, D. W. Roblin; Fleetwing, A. Barnhardt, Deseronto, W. H. Heaney; Rover, T. Tomey; Gondola, W. Huff; Elert, Shipman; Icicle, M. B. Mills.

It was a pretty sight to see the white-winged fleet careening over the ice, all keeping together until the course was well run. There is a probability that more races will be held before the ice breaks up.

Churchwoman's Aid.

A tea was given at the residence of Mrs. E. Arthur Rixen, Thomas street west, for the benefit of the funds of the Churchwoman's Aid Society of St. Mark's Church, on Wednesday afternoon.

There was a good attendance and a pleasant social time was had by all. The treasurer of the society looks pleasant over the financial result.

Next Thursday.

The Natalie Oronhyatekha Comedy Concert Company will appear at Naylor's Opera House next Thursday evening in a refined olio, containing some very fine numbers, the finale to be a farcical comedy of high order. This company is under the personal management of Dr. Acland Oronhyatekha with his charming wife as leading lady. As the principals are well known to all Deserontonians it is needless to prophesy that the house will be crowded on this, their initial engagement here. The best performers that could be secured are with the company, which has been successful in a marked degree in a short tour, crowded houses having been the rule for each performance.

LOCAL HAPPENINGS.

I. P. Thompson, inspector of boilers, was in town this week inspecting the boilers of the Rathbun Company's fleet.

The Knickerbocker Club will hold their final at home for the season in Naylor's Opera House tonight. A good programme of dances has been prepared.

The annual ball of the Marysville branch of the C. M. B. A., will be held in their hall this evening. A good time is anticipated by all who intend to be present, and they are many.

The duties collected at the port of Deseronto last week amounted to nearly $1,000. The exports for the first three weeks of February were valuaded at about $40,000. For this season of the year this is a grand showing. Can any of the other ports in this district show similar figures?

Prof. Sheets will open a new term of his dancing class at the Opera House commencing Tuesday, Feb. 27th. A class for children and young ladies will be taught from 4.30 to 6 p. m. Private instructions will be given from 2 to 4. A Kermiss will be held at the close of the term. Terms moderate.

Mohawk L. O. L., No. 99, will give an oyster supper and Indian ball in the Council House on Monday evening. A first-class orchestra has been secured to furnish inspiration to the assemblage. Mohawk Lodge is noted for the fine entertainments they provide, and it is not too much to expect that this one will be fully up to its predecessors.

People cutting ice on the bay would do well to remember to fence in the portions where ice has been cut. In case of an accident such as teams driving into a hole the law holds the parties who cut ice responsible for all damage done. It is an easy matter to erect a barrier that might be the means of saving life or preventing damage to persons who are crossing the bay.

The Natalie Oronhyatekha Comedy Concert Company start on a tour through Western Ontario next week. The company has had a successful season so far, Mrs Acland Oronhyatekha receiving ovations from delighted audiences wherever she appeared. The company has been strengthened throughout, the best people available have been secured and everything possible done to provide a first-class entertainment.

On Tuesday S. Russell, M. P. P., laid before the Legislative Assembly a petition from the County Council of Hastings praying that the Assessment Act may be amended that the property of telegraph and telephone lines, gas and water companies, railroads and electric railways, contractors' plants and similar property should be assessed at its full standing value.

A fire occurred in the house of Philip Bardy, Mechanic and Park streets, Tuesday. The house was partially destroyed and the inside gutted. The damage amounted to about $300. The fireman had to lay hose from Main street, a distance of about 500 feet. They were thus handicapped in their efforts to combat the blaze. Had there been a hydrant closer to the scene the probabilities are that the damage would have been lessened considerably.

On Monday afternoon a driver of a cart knocked a boy from the body of the vehicle to the street, where he struck on his head with such force as to almost stun him. The driver did not stop to see what damage the boy sustained. The affair happened on Main street just west of St. George. The lad was chaffing the teamster who evidently failed to see the joke, and the boy was struck in the chest with the result that he reeled and fell to the ground. He was not seriously injured as he was able to walk away in about ten minutes.

The Callaghan House, St. George street, has changed hands. The transfer was made last Saturday, Michael Marrigan purchasing the buildings and good-will from John Callaghan, who has had possession of the place for the past six or seven years. Mr. Marrigan is well-known in Deseronto, having been foreman in the lumber yards for a long while. He takes possession of his new busines on March 14.

R. N. Cronk received his Fenian raid medal on Monday. Mr. Cronk served with Prince Edward County's battalion in the year 1866. Previous to that he saw service in the American "family trouble" of 1862-65. Mr. Cronk has therefore quite a record as a soldier. The only regret about these medals is the fact that they are so woefully behind time. If the boys in South Africa have to wait 34 years for theirs the sheen and glory of them will be worn off.

Despite the unfavorable weather conditions a good audience assembled to witness "Tommy Atkins" at Naylor's Opera House last night. The different characters were well sustained and the piece moved nicely. After the performance those who took part were regaled at an oyster supper at the Deseronto House. Mrs. Wilkinson, of Napanee, who was the leading spirit in the enterprise, deserves credit for the manner in which the preliminaries were arranged under her supervision.

One of the neatest and most attractive calendars issued this year is that of the Independent Order of Foresters. "History recording deeds of fame" is the title and the fair historian shows that Magna Charta was signed in 1215, slavery abolished 1862, the Habeas Corpus Act became law in 1679, while the I. O. F. was founded June 17, 1874. The total membership at the beginning of this year was 165,000, with a surplus of $4,000,000. The Temple building is shown on the calendar in comparison with the humble beginnings of the society in 1874. A medallion of Oronhyatekha ornaments the upper right hand corner of the design.

The assembly of the Deseronto Dancing Class at Naylor's Opera House Tuesday evening was very successful, both as to numbers in attendance and the quality of the dances provided. The dancing floor was well occupied for every number and all entered heartily into the amusement. The supper provided by Caterer Naylor was a fine one including sandwiches, ice cream, fruit, coffee, etc., and the vim with which the dancers attacked it was "a beautiful sight to see." The evening passed off in a most pleasant manner, and many regretted the hour for departure arrived. It is to be hoped the D. D. C. will have more assemblies in the future.

The Ladies' Aid Society of the Church of the Redeemer held a social at the Manse on Tuesday evening, which was attended by so many people that the capacity of the house was taxed. Games and refreshments were provided as well as a good programme of vocal and instrumental music. W. K. T. Smellie gave a humorous reading about the troubles of a maiden aunt and her neice at the opera, which was received with uproarious applause. Mr. Sharpe read Kipling's famous "Recessional" in fine voice, and as an encore read a companion piece. The ladies of the society are to be congratulated on the success that attended their efforts to provide a social that would do them credit.

PERSONAL MENTION.

Judge Fralick was in town this week.

Miss Pasmore spent Sunday in Napanee.

J. W. Bennett spent Sunday in Napanee.

J. L. Macfarlane spent Sunday in Kingston.

Miss Nellie Butler, of Picton is visiting friends in town.

Mrs. David Donnelly is visiting friends in Kingston.

Mrs. Fred McKee is visiting her mother in Rossmore.

Dr. C. C. Armstrong was in the Limestone City on Sunday.

A. W. Hepburn, of Picton, has gone to Scotland for a brief stay.

Thos. Esterbrook, conductor on night train, is off duty on account of sore eyes.

Sergeant John H. Jackson was the recipient of a Fenian Raid medal one day last week.

Miss Maggie McGowan, of Napanee, attended the assembly in the Opera House Tuesday evening.

Wm. Bampfield, general manager of the North American Telegraph Co., was in town on Wednesday.

Mr. and Mrs. Charles H. Scott, of Murray, and his mother spent Sunday at John E. Rodgers, Main street.

John McLeod left yesterday for Trenton, where he takes a responsible position in the Gilmour factories.

G. E. Deroche, A. H. McGaughey, M. Marrigan, and Chas. Solmes attended the meeting of the Reforms Association at Plainfield last Friday.

Miss Oronhyatekha, who has been visiting friends in Rochester, Watertown and other places in northern New York, returned home this week.

Mrs. Thos. W. Brown, while on her way to church Tunday morning, fell on the icy sidewalk. No bones were broken, but for a few days was unable to get around.

Prof. Eugene Harrington, direct from New York, has been engaged by the Oronhyatekha Concert Co., as orchestral director. E. Burlingame, juggling banjoist, from Chicago, is also with the company.

W. H. Oliver, manager of the Deseronto works of the Standard Chemical Co., left on the midnight train Wednesday for Toronto. After spending a day or so in that city arranging business matters, he will leave for New York, where he takes the S. S. Campania for Liverpool. He will make an extended stay in England and on the continent engaged in business matters for the company.

DESERONTO POST OFFICE.

Office open daily (Sunday excepted) from 7:30 a.m. to 7 p.m.

Mails for despatch are closed at the office as follows: For Napanee and Kingston and all points east at 10:30 a m and 3 p m.; for Bay of Quinte R'y and all points to Tweed, 8 p.m.; for Belleville and Toronto and all points west at 4 p m. and 8 p.m.

Mails arriving are due as follows: From Kingston, Napanee and all points east at 4:30 a.m. and 5 p.m.; from Montreal, Prescott, and points east of Kingston at 2:30 p.m.; from Belleville, Toronto and all points west at 2:30 a.m. and 11:45 p.m.

Registered letters must be posted half an hour before the close of each mail.

N. B.—The mail is made up for all points 6 p.m. on Sundays.

Decorative Plants.

This term covers a wide range of plants, in which the palms easily hold first place. To grow palms with success requires a temperature of 70 to 75 degrees. The soil for them should be well-potted sod cut from a clay loam pasture, 2 parts; leaf mold, 1 part; decomposed cow manure, 1 part. To each peck of this mixture add ½ pint of coarse ground bones, 1 pint of pulverized charcoal, the whole mass to be thoroughly mixed through a rather coarse seive. When potting there should be at least 1 inch of broken earthenware in the bottom of the pots for drainage. The plants should be watered when the soil around them appears to be dry, and the leaves should receive a sponge bath at least twice a week to keep them in a thrifty condition. This is of as much importance as watering the roots. Of course the water for palms should be in all cases of the same temperature as the rooms where the plants are growing. All varieties of palms prefer a semi-shady situation, although they can be grown in full sunlight with indifferent success. The variety Cocos Wedellina is unquestionably the most elegant and graceful of all palms, but of somewhat slow growth. The Lantania Borbonica, or Fan Palm is too well known to need an extended description. The Kentias Belmoreance and Fosterian are among the best of the palm species for general cultivation. The Araucaria Excelsa Norfolk Island Pine, or star palm, while not a true palm, deserves a place in all collections. It is a perfect pine tree in miniature.

Among ferns the Boston Sword Fern will be found to give the most satisfaction. Under favorable conditions the Fronds grow from 3 to 4 feet long with a graceful, drooping habit. The various Maiden Hair Ferns are very sensitive to sudden changes of temperature. But where a steady temperature can be maintained, they are of easier culture. The soil for ferns should be 2 parts of leaf mold, 1 part fibrous loam, 1 part decomposed cow manure, 1 part sharp sand. The Carex Japonica Variegata is a new decorative plant of great beauty and the easiest culture. Its slender green foliage, edged with white, cannot be surpassed, if equalled, by any other plant. It will stand heated atmosphere with impunity and can be carelessly handled without damage to it. It is without doubt the very best plant in its class for amateurs.

The Dracenas are among the most useful plants for decoration. Dracena Indivisa or Fountain Plant, will be found to be among the best of its class for grouping with palms, etc. The Rubber Plant is of the easiest culture and will succeed under the most adverse conditions. Asparagus Plumosus Nanus, or Lace Fern, is a successful rival of the smilax, exceling it in beauty and usefulness. The Grevillia Robusta is a perfect gem in its way, its delicate, fern-like foliage and upright form making it almost indispensible for decorative purposes. The general culture and soil for the above varieties are the same as recommended for palms.

The Chinese Aryalias and Genista Fragrens are two of the best hardwooded flowering plants for house culture, requiring a temperature of 50 to 60 degrees in full sunlight. The foliage of these plants should be regularly sprayed to guard against the ravages of the red spider.

JAMES K. MITCHELL.

JURY'S VERDICT IS MURDER.

Anna Flavelle, the Mother of Dead Infant Charged With the Crime.

Toronto, Feb. 21. — After listening to the evidence of several witnesses last night, Coroner Greig's jury empanelled to inquire into the death of the new-born child of Anna Flavelle, returned the following verdict:

"That this child met its death at 322 Wilton-avenue, in the city of Toronto, about 11 a.m. on Monday, February 19, by direct violence at the hands of some person or persons unknown."

An information has been laid, charging Anna Flavelle with murder. The case has been enlarged for a week, as the defendant is in the General Hospital and unable to appear.

The Decker Gang Committed.

Woodstock, Ont., Feb. 21.—The alleged counterfeiters, Anthony Decker of Baltimore; Paul Decker of Woodstock; Hans Kuntz of London and J. Nurnberger of Montreal, whose preliminary hearing has been in progress here for some days, were committed for trial yesterday by Magistrate Field, and elected to be tried by County Judge Finkle. The trial was set for March 15.

William Wickes is Dead.

New York, Feb. 21. — William Wickes, the pioneer in the refrigerating car business, is dead, at his home in Brooklyn, at the age of 80 years.

Assignee's Sale.

PURSUANT TO THE ORDER OF HIS Honor, the Judge of the County of Hastings, tenders, enclosed in a plain envelope, and marked "Tenders for W. D. McRae's Estate" will be received by the undersigned up to two o'clock in the afternoon of Wednesday, the twenty eighth day of February, 1900, at a rate on the dollar, for the stock-in-trade of William Douglas McRae, of the Town of Deseronto, consisting of gents' furnishings, hats, caps, ready made clothing, etc., amounting as per stock list to one thousand three hundred and thirty-nine dollars and fifty five cents.

The stock is all new and in first-class order. There is also a small amount of book debts, which will be sold at the same time.

Each tender must be accompanied by a marked cheque, equal to ten per cent. of the gross amount of the tender. The successful tenderer must be prepared to pay the balance of his tender within ten days after notification by the Assignee that his tender has been accepted. In case of failure so to pay the balance, the cheque deposited will be forfeited to the estate.

Stock list can be inspected at the office of the Assignee at Deseronto, and the highest or any tender will not necessarily be accepted. All tenders are to be submitted to His Honor the County Judge for inspection, before acceptance by the Assignee.

HENRY R. BEDFORD,
Assignee, Deseronto.

Deseronto, February 10th, 1900.

BINDER TWINE FOR FARMERS

THE Warden of the Kingston Penitentiary is prepared to furnish Binder Twine to farmers who make appliction prior to March 1st, 1900. Quantity and grade to suit purchasers. Prices and terms made known upon application.

J. M. PLATT,
Warden.

Kingston, Ontario,
January 22nd, 1900.

WELLAND CANAL

NOTICE TO CONTRACTORS

SEALED TENDERS addressed to the undersigned and endorsed, "Tender for Improvements at Port Colborne," will be received at this office until 16 o'clock on Friday, the 26th day of January, 1900, for the works of improvement at the upper entrance to the Welland Canal.

Plans and Specifications of the works can be seen on and after the 26th day of December, 1899, at the office of the Chief Engineer of the Department of Railways and Canals, Ottawa, and at the Superintendent Engineer's office at St. Catharines. Printed forms of tender can also be obtained at the places mentioned. In the case of firms there must be attached to the tender the actual signatures of the full name, the nature of the occupation and residence of each member of same, and further, an accepted bank cheque for the sum of $19,000.00 must accompany the tender. The accepted bank cheque must be endorsed over to the Minister of Railways and Canals, and will be forfeited if the party tendering declines entering into contract for the work at the rates and on the terms stated in the offer submitted.

The accepted bank cheque thus sent in will be returned to the respective parties whose tenders are not accepted.

The Department does not bind itself to accept the lowest or any tender.

Contractors are specially notified that the conditions requiring the works to be wholly completed by the 30th day of June, 1902, will be rigidly enforced and all penalties for delay enacted.

By order,
L. K. JONES,
Secretary, Dept. Rwys. & Canals.

Department of Railways & Canals,
Ottawa, December 21, 1899.

WELLAND CANAL.

NOTICE TO CONTRACTORS

EXTENSION OF TIME.

THE TIME for receiving Tenders for Improvements at Port Colborne, has been extended until sixteen o'clock on Monday the 26th February 1900.

By order,
L. K. JONES.
Secretary

Department of Railway and Canals,
Ottawa, 24th January, 1900.

Newspapers inserting this advertisement without authority from the Department will not be paid for it.

Parliamentary Notice.

MONDAY, the twenty-sixth day of February, inst., will be the last day for receiving petitions for private bills.

FRIDAY, the 2nd day of March next, will be the last day for introducing private bills.

FRIDAY, the 16th day of March next, will be the last day for receiving reports of committees on private bills.

CHARLES CLARK,
Clerk of the Legislative Assembly.

Toronto, 1st February, 1900.

Tree Pruning.

Fruit, shade, or ornamental trees pruned. Good work guaranteed and at reasonable prices.

Orders left at Tribune office will receive prompt attention.

JAS. K. MITCHELL.

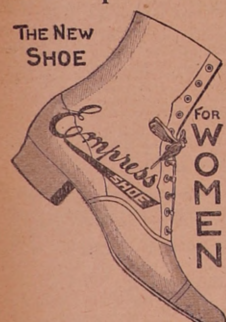
Notice.

NOTICE IS HEREBY GIVEN that an application will be made to the Parliament of the Dominion of Canada at its next session for an act to extend the time for the completion of the main line extensions and branches of the Bay of Quinte Railway Company and for other purposes.

R. C. CARTER,
General Manager.

Dated 22nd, December, 1899.

The Empress Shoe



We want every women in Desernoto to make their acquaintance, You'll like them.

They're an advanced idea in Shoemaking the combination of all the points that make satisfactory Footwear.

We wanted the best Shoe made to sell at $2.00, $2.50, $3.00, $3.50, and we found it in The Empress Shoe. The shoe at $2 00 is the best value to be found for the money and the same with the other prices.

We took the ageny because we think that there are no better value to be had. It's the sole agency here.

Here are some of the strong points of the Empress Shoe.

It fits when others fail.
It gives a trim, slender look to the foot.
It is easy the first day, does not require breaking in.
It is light, durable and keeps its shape
We have 10 different styles in shoes and 3 different styles in Oxfords.

Jas. Buchanan
THE CORNER STORE

Naylor's OPERA HOUSE

TOM J. NAYLOR, MANAGER.

THURSDAY, MARCH 1

The Natalie Oronhyatekha Comedy Concert Company

take great pleasure in announcing that the preliminary canvass for subscribers' seats has been so highly satisfactory that they can confidently predict a crowded house on the above date. The company has been strengthened to such a degree that it is now second to none in America. The following sample programme will give an idea of the entertainment:

Overture, Patriotic Medley, Prof. Eugene Harrington.
Sketch, Selected, G. R. Anddame, C. Hildae Tress
Irish Monologue, W. Simmons
Geisha Ballads, NATALLIE ORONHYATEKHA
Musical Kindlingwood and Banjo Juggling, E. Burlingame
Absent Minded Beggar, NATL. ORONHYATEKHA and Killarney (by special request)
Song and Dance, W. Simmons
Song, (tableau) Soldiers of the Queen, N. Beatrice Grant

PART II

Farcial Comedy, "Haroun al Roschild, or the Father of His People," with Wm. Simmons as William Diggypate, and and Natalie Oronhyatekha as Tottie Fairfly.

Don't Fail to Attend

THE HIT OF THE SEASON!

POPULAR PRICES

Admission, 25c. Reserved Seats, 35c.

Dog Lost.

FOX TERRIER DOG, ANSWERING TO THE name of "Towser," lost; the property of Mr. Watson. Finder will please communicate with Dr. Acland Oronhyatekha and receive reward.

New Shoe Shop.

EDWARD LAVECK HAS OPENED A SHOE shop in Callaghan Hall, St. George street, and is prepared to do all kinds of work on the shortest notice.

For Sale.

FINE BUILDING LOT ON WEST SIDE OF Second street, Deseronto. Size 60x198 feet, over one-quarter of an acre. Good foundation, well and cistern on the property. Will be sold on easy terms of payment. Apply to, E. J. EDWARDS, Deseronto.

For Sale.

SQUARE PIANO FOR SALE. 7⅓ OCTAVE Heintzman, can be purchased reasonable, having no room for it.

JAS. J. SMITH, Gas Works.

For Sale.

200 ACRES IN THE 1st CONCESSION IN the Township of Tyendinaga. Cornering on a spring creek at the Catholic church, Marysville, 60 acres, under hay, 20 prepared for spring crop. Good house and cellar, good well and a charming spring that never freezes, good barn and sheds, 6 acres of firewood and building timber, cedar fences; all for $2000. A small payment down, balance can stand at 5 per cent.

Also 200 acres two miles east of the city of Belleville in the 2nd concession in the Township of Thurlow. A private gravel road through the centre, all fenced with cedar, a fine spring shaded with cedar grove, 100 head can drink at once; 2 large barns and sheds, stabling for 35 cows and 14 horses, large silo, 2 wind mills, water in house and stables. Also 3 St. Lambert Jersey bulls 1 and 3 years old, a few young cows, choice milkers with calf by Anacreon 47842. Most reasonable terms given.

J. S. McGURN,
Belleville.

MONEY TO LOAN

I have an unlimited supply of cash to offer to the borrowing public at

5 Per cent per Annum

upon desirable farms or town property.

Real Estate Values Have Touched Bottom
There are Men now Looking for Farms

It is a good time to buy. To those having incumbrances upon their properties, it might be more profitable to change. I would be pleased to see any person requiring loans.

JOHN McCULLOUGH,

Appraiser for the Canada Permanent and Western Canada Mortgage Corporation.

I have several Farms for Sale on Favorable Terms.

Ladies' White Wear

We have opened, this week, our Spring Stock of Ladies' Night Gowns, Drawers, Corset Covers, White Skirts, at all prices from 60c. up to $5.50.

We did a large trade in these goods last year and hope to increase it this year.

We also show this week a New Stock of fine **Silk Faced Black Crepons, Fancy Blouse Silks, Fine Lace Curtains, Chenile Table Covers, White Quilts,** and many other novelties.

We have lots of **Found Prints** in larger pieces than before.

P. SLAVIN & CO.

REMEMBER THAT WE ONLY GIVE 60 DAYS CREDIT.

At the

Deseronto Tin Shop

will be found a FULL ASSORTMENT of

Farmers' Tinware,
Creamers' Sap Buckets,
Cream pails, Milk Pails,
and Strainers.
Also a Complete Line
of Household Tin and
Agate Ware.

Gurney's Stoves and Ranges Always in Stock.

E. T. MILLER

MAIN STREET.

SHOREY

IS BOUND TO SUIT YOU IN

FINE PHOTOGRAPHS

PROF. J. H. DE SILBERG,

OPTICIAN from GERMANY.

SPECIALIST.

EYES TESTED FREE OF CHARGE. He has always a full assortment of nine kinds of Spectacles and Eye-Glasses for young and old persons afflicted with WEAK EYES, TENDERS, QUAVERS, SPOTTED CATARACTS, SHORT EYESIGHT, WAXNESS EYES and EYES WITH RED VEINS. He guarantees entire satisfaction to everyone.

CONSULTATION FREE.

Prof. De Silberg will remain in Deseronto from Thursday, March 1st, until Saturday March 3rd, where he may be consulted at Pasmore's Drug Store

PROF. J. H. DE SILBERG,
Optician Specialist.

...EGAR'S 1900...

Book and Stationery Store

Pass Books, Day Books, Ledgers,
Journals, Minute Books, Diaries,
1st Books, 2nd Books and all kinds
of School Books, Slate Pencils,
Scribblers, Ink, Erasers, Chalk and
Crayons, Pens and Pen Cases.

Note Paper in Boxes and by the Quire,
Wall Paper and All Kinds of Fancy Goods.

..EGAR'S DRUG STORE..

Everything required in Drugs and Medicines,

Patent Medicines and Pills.

We have a fine little Type Writer—fit for anyone—which we will sell for $10. Be up-to-date and get it.

WORTH $50 A BOTTLE To This Man.

It may be worth a like sum or even more to you.....

Flagal, Barron Co., N. D., March 19, 1898.

Dear Sirs:—I have used your Kendall's Spavin Cure and think it a good Liniment. I have cured a Spavin on my best horse, and I would not take $150 for her, which I offered for $75 before. I will be pleased to have your book and receipts for this inclosed stamp, as I read on the carton.

Truly yours, FRANK SMITH.

Harrington, P. O., Ontario, Mar. 6, '98.

Dr. B. J. Kendall Co.

Dear Sirs:—Enclosed please find a twenty-cent stamp for your valuable Horse Book. I had one but it is lost. I have used your Kendall's Spavin Cure without one failure in years, and consider it the best Liniment for man or beast in the market. Please send me the book as you advertise it on bottle, for friends.

GEORGE BROWN.

It is an absolutely reliable remedy for Spavins, Splints, Curbs, Ringbones, etc. Removes the bunch and leaves no scar. Price, $1; six for $5. As a liniment for family use it has no equal. Ask your druggist for KENDALL'S SPAVIN CURE, also "A Treatise on the Horse," the book free, or address

DR. B. J. KENDALL CO., ENOSBURG FALLS, VT.

News Notes.

Kingston travellers want the Grand Trunk Railway to put on an early morning train for the east.

All liver ills are cured by Hood's Pills. 25c.

Alexander Matheson, superintendent of the Deaf and Dumb Institute at Belleville, died in Toronto on Monday. He was a native of Scotland, and had lived in Canada for upward of forty years.

"There is no little enemy." Little impurities in the blood are sources of great danger and should be expelled by Hood's Sarsaparilla.

Lord Bishop Grisdale says the western diocese will suffer greatly from the loss of young men who are going out with the Strathcona Horse, 65 per cent of whom belong to the Church of England.

Hagyard's Pectoral Balsam cures Coughs, Colds, Asthma, Bronchitis, and all Throat and Lung Troubles.

A Leipzig cable says a new substitute for brass has been invented, being a new method of plating cast iron with brass by a galvanizing process. The plating is so thick that a casting thus treated cannot be distinguished from solid brass.

Norway Pine Syrup strengthens the lungs and cures all Throat Troubles, Coughs, Colds, etc.

The concert given in the Opera house at Trenton Saturday last under the auspices of the officers and men of No. 6 Company, 49th Battalion, Hastings Rifles, in aid of the Red Cross fund, was a great success. The proceeds netted about $150.

Signs of worms are variable appetite, itching at the nose, etc. Dr. Low's Worm Syrup is the best worm expeller.

The wife of General Wauchope has written to the press emphatically denying that there is a word of truth in the statements that her husband's last letter contained criticisms of Lord Methuen was in a previous letter, in which he said Methuen "has had a hard time of it, and must be a real gallant soul to shove along as he has done."

Biliousness and Liver Complaint, Headache, etc., are cured by Burdock Pills.

At a meeting of the Toronto University Senate on Friday night, the resignations of Chancellor Blake and Vice-Chancellor Mullock were accepted, and it was decided to elect a vice-chancellor at the March meeting. It was reported that there was a deficit of $14,000 on last year's operations of the university, and the Senate will again urge the need for greater assistance from the Ontario Government.

FREE TREATMENT.

LIBERAL OFFER TO SUFFERERS FROM CATARRH, ASTHMA, AND BRONCHITIS.

Until Catarrhozone method of treatment for catarrh, asthma, and bronchitis was introduced, these diseases were thought incurable. Now it is different. This wonderful treatment is constantly curing thousands of afflicted ones who had long ago given up hope. It cures by the inhalation of medicated air. You simply breathe; it does the rest. One trial of Catarrhozone will convince you of its merit. Take advantage of our special offer now; it will only last a few days. Send 10 cents in stamps to cover the cost of the mailing, and we will send you a 25 cent outfit free. N. C. Polson & Co., Kingston, Ont.

E. G. Siggers, patent lawyer, Washington, D. C., reports the following patents granted by the United States Patent Office, February 13, 1900, to inventors residing in the Dominion of Canada: E. Best, London, automatic car coupling; G. W. Carpenten and R. Watson, Nanaimo, slide valve; J. Des Brisay, New Westminster, can-washing machine; J. Drummond, Dunville, machine for making wire clothes-pin springs; J. Fletcher, Vancouver, stump-puller; Jehan de Froment, Notre Dame de Lourdes, pyroxylin automatic electric fire alarm; J. F. Grimett, Boissevaine, swinging cradle; J. K. Rebbeck, Victoria, door for cannery steam boxes.

Headache

Is often a warning that the liver is torpid or inactive. More serious troubles may follow. For a prompt, efficient cure of Headache and all liver troubles, take

Hood's Pills

While they rouse the liver, restore full, regular action of the bowels, they do not gripe or pain, do not irritate or inflame the internal organs, but have a positive tonic effect. 25c. at all druggists or by mail of C. I. Hood & Co., Lowell, Mass.

TO LUCASTA ON GOING TO THE WARS

Tell me not, sweet, I am unkinde,
That from the nunnerie
Of thy chaste breast and quiet minde
To warre and armes I flee.

True, a new mistresse now I chase,
The first foe in the field,
And with a stronger faith embrace
A sword, a horse, a shield.

Yet this inconstancy is such
As you, too, should adore;
I could not love thee, deare, so much,
Loved I not honor more.

—Richard Lovelace.

The Face at The Window

BY NEVILLE CAIN.

I was lazily riding in a gondola at Venice.

"Did you read," said my gondolier, "in the Giorno of Baratazzi's success? His statue, 'La Joie,' received the premium of the salon. And thereby hangs a tale."

"I had not heard of it," I replied. "What are the circumstances attending it that you think are so unusual?"

"Oh, the French government wanted to make him a chevalier de la Legion d'Honneur, but he is not to be found—disappeared. The agent in Venice who shipped the statue has been paid for his services and gives a receipt, and that was the end of his knowledge. Antonio Caracci, a model employed at the Ecole B., who was formerly a sort of valet as well as model to the sculptors at the old abandoned palace in the Canale di Chiostro, tells the story.

"Mariano Baratazzi, it appears, brought with him from the provinces a peasant of remarkable beauty to pose for his statue. She was the talk of Venice, and fabulous sums were offered her by many artists, but in vain. With saintly constancy she remained true to her contract."

Leaving the Riva degli Schiavoni to the right, we drifted on past St. Mark's square, where the moon was just beginning to silver the lion's wings.

"Well, to resume, in an evil hour Baratazzi formed a friendship for an Englishman named Reginald Quorne, who frequented his studio a great deal. Quorne had an old secondhand gondola, which he had fitted up into a little floating studio. He rowed it himself, and, with a red fez crowning his leonine head and a scarlet sash around the waist of his old velveteen knickerbockers, he was the center of much interest about the canals.

"Well, Quorne watched the progress of 'La Joie,' and Mariano watched him, and the beautiful model watched both of them, but particularly Quorne.

"At length the sculptor tried to banish him on the ground that he filled the studio with tobacco smoke. Quorne simply abandoned his pipe and continued to come.

"One day the fair paysanne was taken faint, and, being unable to return to her lodgings, Quorne gallantly conveyed her thither in his craft. This happened more than once. Finally the model came no more. Nor Quorne.

"Dissembling his rage and cursing himself for a fool, Baratazzi sat grimly before his unfinished statue, clutching a chisel in his hand that glanced in the red evening light like a blood stained knife. Motionless as though turned to stone, he sat there, thinking, thinking.

"The moon at length streamed through the great window, and not more marble was the face of 'La Joie' than his in the cold light.

"At length Baratazzi arose and lighted his lamp and wrote a letter to Signora Francesca Vecchio, 10 Riva degli Schiavoni, Venezia, and, descending to the landing, he signaled a gondolier and bade him deliver the note and wait for an answer. Then he leaned against one of the tall posts and watched the wavelets lapping against its base.

"Ere long the rhythmical thud of the oar, as well as a soft voice chanting a love song, apprised him of the return of his messenger.

"'Successful!' he muttered as a white smile gleamed on his face in the moonlight. They disappeared up the dark stairway, and that gondolier was the last human being to look upon the twain.

"A strange coincidence was about this time the finding of Quorne's gondola floating bottom upward just off there where we first caught a glimpse of the Lion. The Giorno stated that the gondola was probably run into by some fishing smack returning in the dusk, and as the tide was running out its occupant's body was probably carried out to sea."

Busac paused. "I am strongly of the opinion that there is some tragedy behind it all which never will be brought to light. We are opposite the Chiostro canal. Let's run in, and I will point out to you the old building where Baratazzi wrought his masterpiece."

Gliding along in the shadow of the tall particolored buildings, the tops of which were white in the moon's rays, we clove the oily waters of the canal, sniffing alternately the salt sea and garbage, appearing vividly in broad bands of lamplight from doors and windows and again lost in gloom, miraculously grazing other gondolas that came upon us suddenly. We halted presently, at a signal from Busac on the other side of the canal, before what must have been a house of some consequence in the days of the republic. The tall mooring posts had almost rotted in two, and the stone steps, dank and moss grown, looked as if they were seldom if ever used.

A heavy postern door (the front of this building probably opening on a larger canal), with massive twisted iron hinges, hung as if it had been wrenched open by force, and indeed Busac informed me the house had harbored a band of thieves, which the police had broken up lately. It was said to be haunted and had been vacant for some time.

The stone gryphons under the balcony up there were pas mal, and Busac had made studies of them and pumped the gondolier at the same time. That individual had said, moreover, that if you were out late there was a time of night, when the moon was highest, that a face appeared at that small window above you, but people who were out late could see anything as a rule.

High up over the fifth story rose a large skylight, which the moonlight glimmered upon now. Just below it was a small window barely distinguishable as yet. That was the studio.

"Who is afraid? Just for a lark let's squeeze in that door and see if we can go up to the studio. Everything may be open. Perhaps that may be also. It would be devilish interesting to stand up on the stage where such a drama was enacted, as there probably was."

Seizing the boat's lantern, we cautiously tiptoed up the stairway, which wound round and presently let us out upon an inner arcade which ran around four sides of a ruined courtyard. The other side of the building seemed also uninhabited.

We explored the next floor and the next and found nothing of importance except old timber stored and abandoned.

Much breathed, we finally arrived at the top floor and turned to the right, expecting to find a door corresponding to that on the other floors, but there was no door. Perhaps we miscalculated. That must be it there. We went in the next door. There was a small window above and much rubbish and no end of rats, but, strange to say, no skylight. Much perplexed, we round about the arcade, entering foul smelling rooms, whence bats flew in our faces, causing us to fall backward upon each other's toes.

Finally at one corner a small archway attracted our attention, and, brushing aside the cobwebs, we saw a narrow stairway, which we climbed up and, almost stifled, stepped out upon the flat asphalt roof.

"This is the skylight," said Busac, and we hurried over there.

"Now, look here," said I; "go to the other side and fix a point just opposite across the courtyard so we can locate this thing."

Busac did so.

"It's opposite the sixth column of the arcade below," he said, at the same time lying down and stretching his neck far out, trying to peer into the skylight, which was an upright one.

Suddenly he started to his feet with an exclamation:

"The face! Oh, my God, the face!"

The moon had risen high in the heavens and was streaming half way down the sides of the building. The little window was in full light.

I threw myself down and looked over and dimly through the cobwebby panes I saw a pallid and wondrously beautiful face. As in a dream I arose, and, grasping Busac's shoulder, we stumbled down the little staircase into the arcade and immediately made our way to a point just opposite the sixth column on the other side of the court.

A blank wall!

"Stop!" I called, and, passing the lantern up and down the dirty wall, I examined it carefully. My pains were rewarded. Scarcely discernible was a line.

"It's one of those sliding panels and" (going on down to the floor) "here is a minute secret spring" (scraping away the dirt).

Busac had a cane and pried it open by inches. It was clogged with dust and rusted badly.

Finally it went back with a rush, and we found ourselves in the old studio of the Italian sculptor. The floor was a chaotic mass of broken plaster castings and lumps of hardened clay.

Our staring eyes eagerly sought for the little window beneath the skylight. There was none.

We looked at each other bewildered; we gazed about the room, expecting every moment to behold the ghastly face, figure and all.

Then we examined the walls. Accidentally stumbling over a clay box, I fell with my shoulder against the wall under the skylight. It gave forth a hollow sound. I immediately kicked it hard, and, lo! a patch of plastering fell off, disclosing bare boards.

"There is a false wall here!" I shouted.

I fancied I heard a groan echo through the room, and, turning suddenly, I was sure I saw a flaunt of garments and heard retreating footsteps.

Away we sped down the arcade, down the stairway to the landing. No one was to be found but our gondolier, whose eyes seemed to be glued to the little window up there, where dimly could be perceived still the white face.

"To the cafe at once," said I.

Away he rowed with trembling stroke.

Fortified with a mezzengran and cognac, we pulled ourselves together and discussed a plan for solving this mystery. The upshot was that in half an hour we had notified the captain of the precinct and were at the false wall hewing away with ax and pick. We soon had a great breach in it and, poking the lantern through, beheld a sight to shake the stoutest heart. On the floor, clad in leopard skin, with timbrel still in hand, lay the skeleton of a woman. Between the ribs was a jeweled poignard. Hanging about the walls were casts of beautiful limbs and torsos.

But where was the face?

A high oaken cabinet rose against the wall, and piled on top of it was a mass of old cartoons, portfolios and Greek draperies so high as to obscure the little window, the frame of which could just be detected. Putting Busac upon my shoulders, I bade him tear away the mass. He did so and a cloud of dust and scurrying spiders and an avalanche of rotting cloths. There fell, dragging with it a Greek mantle, among the folds of which it lay unbroken, a beautiful death mask. It had slid down from its place on top of the heap behind and lay pressed against the window panes.

There was a scuffling and shouting on the stairs, and we leaped out into the room just in time to see our gondolier struggling with a ragged fellow, who seemed from his costume to be also a gondolier. Our man said the fellow had stopped his boat at the landing stairs and attacked him with a stiletto, but he had dragged the would be murderer out of his gondola and up the stairs. The man seemed to be insane. Through the opening in the cowl he stared fixedly at the white mask, and a froth gathered on his lips.

"Mia carissima Francesca!" he whispered.

Busac, who had been gazing hard at the man, suddenly shouted:

"'Tis Baratazzi!"

We all drew back and left him mouthing in the corner. He was fumbling in his pocket for something, which de drew forth, clasped tightly.

Just then the police captain and two men appeared in the paneled doorway. With a swift movement, Baratazzi's hand passed across his mouth. He started as if from a blow, and, stamping with one foot, he leaped sidewise toward the white face within, his blue lips drawing back over his gums as he fell among the shattered clay stone dead.—New York Herald.

Brought Up In Rigor.

The queen of the Belgians was brought up in her father's castle at Pesth amid surroundings and customs which remind one of the feudal ages. At night her father himself descended the great staircase to lock the outer gate and the door of the principal hall. This hall was divided into two parts, one end being raised a little above the other. At the elevated end the daughters of the house sat at their needlework or painting or music, while their attendants sat at the lower end of the hall.

Pale and Languid.

THE CONDITION OF VERY MANY YOUNG GIRLS IN CANADA.

THEY ARE SUBJECT TO HEADACHES, HEART TROUBLE, AND AN INDISPOSITION TO EXERTION—PARENTS SHOULD ACT PROMPTLY IN SUCH CASES.

Miss Alma Gauthier, daughter of Mr. Adelard Gauthier, proprietor of a well known hotel at Three Rivers, Que., enjoys a wide popularity among her young friends, and they have recently had occasion to rejoice at her restoration to health after a serious illness. When a reporter called to ascertain the facts of the case Miss Gauthier was out of the city on a visit, but her father very gladly consented to give the story of her cure. He said: "I believe that had it not been for Dr. Williams' Pink Pills my daughter Alma might now have been in her grave, and I would be ungrateful indeed if I did not at all times say a kind word in favor of the medicine that restored her to health. My daughter's health first began to give way several years ago. At first the trouble did not appear to be serious, and we thought she would soon regain her accustomed health. As time went on, however, this proved not to be the case. She grew weaker, was troubled with headaches, poor appetite, dizziness and a feeling of almost constant languor. She was treated by a good doctor, but still there was no improvement. She seemed to be gradually fading away. If she walked upstairs she would have to stop several times to rest on the way. She lost all her color and her face was as white almost as chalk. Her trouble was clearly that which afflicts so many young women entering womanhood, and we feared it would develop into consumption. One day a friend of the family urged her to try Dr. Williams' Pink Pills, and she consented, and procured a couple of boxes. Before they were quite gone there was a slight improvement in her appetite and we looked upon this as a hopeful sign. Another half dozen boxes were procured, and under their use she day by day acquired new strength and new interest in life. She is now as healthy a girl as there is in Three Rivers, with every trace of her pallor and languor gone. This is entirely due to Dr. Williams' Pink Pills, and I am rejoiced to be able to say so publicly."

The case of Miss Gauthier certainly carries with it a lesson to other parents, whose daughters may be pale, languid, easily tired, or subject to headaches, or the other distressing symptoms that mark the onward progress of anæmia. In cases of this kind Dr. Williams' Pink Pills will give more certain and speedy results than any other medicine. They act promptly and directly, making new, rich red blood, and strengthen the nerves, and correct all the irregularities incident to this critical period.

Sold by all dealers or sent post paid at 50c. a box or six boxes for $2.50, by addressing the Dr. Williams' Medicine Co., Brockville, Ont. Do not be persuaded to take some substitute.

Why 1900 is not Leap Year.

Not many persons are equipped to answer the puzzling questions which have already begun, to be put as to why the present year is not a leap year. Leap year, as everybody knows, occurs once in four years. It is four years since the last one. Then why should the "leap" be missing from 1900?

Here is the simple solution.

Of course it is not exactly true that there are 365 days in the year. As a matter of fact, the number is 365.2422-56. This amounts almost to an extra quarter of a day. Julius Caesar believed that he was evening matters up when he estimated that this extra time, unaccounted forin the calendar, would in four years amount to one day, and he therefore originated leap year, or the insertion of an extra day once in four years.

This was all very well, but not quite exact. That is to say, according to Caesar's arrangement, .00774 of a day, or 669 seconds, was falsely added to every year. After 129 years this amounted to one whole day. As the centuries passed the error grew larger, until finally, in the sixteenth century, it amounted to twelve days. Then Pope Gregory XIII. undertook the revision of the Julian Calendar, and got rid of these twelve days by suppressing leap years for three consecutive centuries and deciding that every fourth century should be leap.

There were riots in opposition to the new calendar; in fact, the Greek Church still uses the old one.

The year 1700 and 1800, which by ordinary rotation of four years should be leap, were not, so the year 1900 will only have 365 days instead of 366 days. But the year 2000 will be a leap year.

Everybody knows that a year is leap as soon as the two last figures of its thousands are divisible by 4; 1872, 1888, 1892 and 1896 were leap years, the numbers 72, 88, 92 and 96 being divisibly by 4.

The years 2100, 2200, and 2300 will not be leap; the years 2000 and 2400 will be.

This Gregorian calendar will keep the seasons accurate enough for all practical purposes for a hundred thousand years.

After that we may have to make new arrangements.

"The Better Part

Of valor is discretion," and the better part of the treatment of disease is prevention. Disease originates in impurities in the blood. Hood's Sarsaparilla purifies the blood. People who take it at this season say they are kept healthy the year round. It is because this medicine expels impurities and makes the blood rich and health-giving.

The patriotic concert held in Parkhill was a success. The proceeds, which amounted to about $50, will be applied to the Red Cross Fund.

THE BEST should be your aim when buying medicine. Get Hood's Sarsaparilla and have the best medicine MONEY CAN BUY.

A Rat Story.

"One day not long ago," said a brick manufacturer, "one of my workmen saw three rats carrying a straw across the brickyard. It seemed such an unusual sort of proceeding that he stopped his work to watch them. Two of the rats held the straw at opposite ends while the third supported the center. They were making straight for the river which flowed by one side of the yard. When they arrived at the bank, they laid down the straw and took a long drink. Then they proceeded to take up the straw again in the same manner as before and returned by the same way they had come.

"This so interested the workman that he determined to watch if they would come again. And sure enough, at about the same time the next day, they appeared, carrying the straw exactly as before. Having provided himself with a gun, he shot all three to see if possibly he might thereby solve the mystery. He discovered that the rat in the center was blind and therefore concluded that this was the animals' kind method of leading their afflicted comrade to the water to drink."—Philadelphia Inquirer.

Fool and His Money.

It chanced that the miser and the spendthrift took ship together.

En voyage the spendthrift bought much wine and sat long at the gaming table.

"The fool and his money soon part!" sighed the miser.

Presently a storm rose, and the ship foundered, and they were all cast into the water, and the miser, having his gold in a belt about his waist, sank to the bottom.

"The fool and his money," observed the spendthrift sadly, for he was a generous soul, "don't always part!"

After that the spendthrift swam to a raft, where he starved to death.—Detroit Journal.

A Golf Outrage.

The Earl of Wemyss was on a Fife golf course not long ago, accompanied by an old caddie. His lordship got his ball on one occasion so near the hole that to play it was, as it appeared to him, superfluous. So he simply tipped it in with the toe of his boot.

The caddie revolted instanter, threw down the clubs and looked horrified. When he found words to speak, it was to say, "Hang it, me lord, gowf's gowf!"

Millais and Newman.

The author of the life of Millais tells the following anecdote: When Cardinal Newman came to sit to the artist for his portrait, he asked where he was to pose.

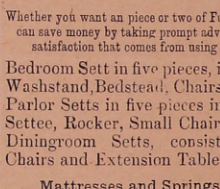
"Oh, your eminence, on that eminence, if you please," answered Sir John, pointing to the models' dais; and seeing him hesitating, added, "Come, jump up, you dear old boy."

LAXA LIVER PILLS

You can't be healthy if your bowels are constipated and your system clogged with poisonous material. There should be a natural movement every day, and the best way to secure it is to take Laxa-Liver Pills. The most obstinate cases yield to their action. They neither gripe, sicken nor weaken, are easy to take and prompt to act.

CURE CONSTIPATION

Dr. Wood's Norway Pine Syrup Heals and soothes the Lungs and cures Coughs and Colds of the worst kind after other remedies fail. Pleasant to take. Price 25c.



Reid's... Clearing ...Sale!

FURNITURE UPHOLSTERY

Whether you want an piece or two of Furniture, or an entire outfit for a new home, you can save money by taking prompt advantage of this sale; you gain, too, the lasting satisfaction that comes from using well-made and properly finished Furniture.

Bedroom Sett in five pieces, including Dressing Case Washstand, Bedstead, Chairs Rocker and Table, only	$13.50
Parlor Setts in five pieces in Tapestry—Arm Chair, Settee, Rocker, Small Chair and Divan, only.....	10.00
Diningroom Setts, consisting of Sideboard, six Chairs and Extension Table	15.00

Mattresses and Springs in Woven Wire only $4.50.

Also Screens, Easels and Plants in Great Variety at JAS. REID'S, KINGSTON, ONT.

ASK YOUR GROCER FOR

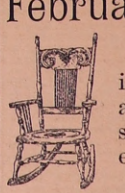
EDDY'S

"EAGLE"	Parlor Matches,	200s.
do	do do	100s.
"VICTORIA"	do do	65s.
"LITTLE COMET"	do do	

The Finest in the World—No Brimstone.

The E. B. EDDY CO., Limited, HULL, P.Q.

February Furniture Sale!



Our Fifth Annual February Sale is more popular than ever—many are buying for the future; we will store all such furniture until needed. Here are a few prices:—

1 $80 Mahogany Bed Suite, reduced to	$68 00
2 $75 Golden Oak " " "	65.00
1 $65 Mahogany fin. " " "	50.00
4 $40 Golden Oak " " "	33.00
2 $35 Golden Oak " " "	29.00
6 $22 Mahogany fin. " " "	18.00
7 $14 Mahogany fin. " " "	11.50
3 $10 Oak fine " " "	8.75

1 $100 Parlor Suite reduced to	85.00	3 $55 Parlor Suites reduced to	45.00
1 $85 " " "	70.00	5 $45 " " "	37.00
2 $75 " " "	60.00	4 $30 " " "	24.00

Special Suites—5 pieces—Sofa, Arm, Platform Rocker, Gold Chair and Centre Piece—worth $22 for $15. Other Goods in proportion. Do not fail to see these Special Offers.

T. F. HARRISON CO. KINGSTON.

HEART DISEASE

is a symptom of Kidney Disease. A well-known doctor has said, "I never yet made a post-mortem examination in a case of death from Heart Disease without finding the kidneys were at fault." The Kidney medicine which was first on the market, most successful for Heart Disease and all Kidney Troubles, and most widely imitated is

Dodd's Kidney Pills

Two Ladies of Fashion Meet.

A family living in a North Side flat welcomed a new housemaid last week. The girl had just come from Michigan, and her appearance was prepossessing. Soon after her advent it was discovered that she was inclined to treat the family with a patronizing air.

"Mary, you must do better, or I shall have to find some one to take your place," the mistress remarked the other morning.

"I don't allow any one to speak to me that way," replied Mary, with a toss of her head. "I'm just as good as you are, and I want you to know it."

Mary flounced out of the room and returned in two minutes with the weekly paper from her town. Among the social items was the following:

"Miss Mary Hanson has gone to Chicago to spend the winter. Miss Hanson is an acknowledged belle in the leading circles of Sawdust Creek."

Mary waited until her employer had had time to read the "personal," and then she said with withering scorn:

"As I have always been accustomed to going with the best in my town and as I don't believe you ever have your name on the society page of the Sunday papers I guess I can't afford to stay with you."

The North Side woman declared the domestic incident closed.—Chicago Inter Ocean.

Unique Way of Identification.

The Saunterer happened to be in a prominent bank, where he saw an identification effected in the most unique way yet heard of. A young railroad man came hurrying in with a check to cash. He was not known in the bank except by one man, and he, of course, was out.

"Well, here's my railroad pass," said he, producing the transportation card made out in his name. "Will this do?"

The cashier took it and compared the indorsement on the back with the writing on the pass.

"That won't do you any good," said the owner. "All our passes are made out before we get them."

"I guess it's all right," said the cashier hesitatingly. "Haven't you something else?"

"Well," was the answer after a moment's thought, "I've got an itemized dentist's bill in my pocket, and you can compare it with the fillings in my teeth," and he displayed the latter in a broad grin, which secured for him the money.

Made His Bed.

On returning from the barn early one morning the old man found his wife in tears.

"Wha'cher cryin about, Melissy?" he inquired.

"'Nother—one—uv our darters—was stole las' night," she sobbed.

"The redheaded un?" he asked laconically.

"Yes—pore Mag—she was the best gal"—

"Bob Scuttles?"

"Uv course. Hasn't been no other feller waitin on her. Ain't you goin to pursue after 'em an arrest 'im?"

"Uv course not," he replied sternly. "I'm not under obligations to help Bob Scuttles out uv no difficulty. Let him go ahead and work out his sentence, same's I've been a-doin fur the las' 40 year."—New York Truth.

In these days of imitations it is well for everyone to be careful what he buys. Especially is this necessary when a [illegible]tter of health is involved.

There are so many imitations of Doan's Kidney Pills on the market—some of them absolutely worthless—that we ask you to be particular to see that the full name and the trade mark of the Maple Leaf are on every box you buy. Without this you are not getting the original Kidney Pill, which has cured so many severe cases of kidney complaint in the United States, Australia and England, as well as here in Canada. The Doan Kidney Pill Co., Toronto.

THE LITTLE BARE FEET.

Little bare feet, sunburned and brown,
Patterin, patterin up and down,
Dancin over the kitchen floor,
Light as foam flakes on the shore,
Right on the go from morn till late,
From the garden path ter the old front gate;
There hain't no music ter me so sweet
As the patterin sound of them little bare feet.

When I mend my nets by the foamin sea,
Then little bare feet trot there with me,
And a shrill little voice I love'll say,
"Dran'pa, spin me a yarn terday."
And I know when my dory comes ter land
There's a spry little form somewheres on hand,
And the very fust sound my ears'll meet
Is the welcomin run of them little bare feet.

Oh, little bare feet, how deep you've pressed
Yer prints of love in my worn old breast!
And I sometimes think, when I come ter die,
'Twill be lonesomelike in the by and by;
That up in heaven I'll long ter hear
That little child's voice so sweet and clear;
That even there, on the golden street,
I'll miss the pat of them little bare feet.

—Joe Lincoln in Philadelphia Saturday Evening Post.

MISUNDERSTANDINGS

The Difficulty Mr. Frederick Morsdale Found In Proposing.

"If you think there's any money in the legal profession with nothing to back you up but a fresh, crisp license in a new gilt frame over your desk and the smiling encouragement, minus cash, of poor relatives, try it."

Thus moodily Mr. Frederick H. Morsdale addressed himself as he sat alone in his musty, cramped office, staring grimly out of the window at the ceaseless stream of noisy vehicles on the dingy street below.

Morsdale inwardly cursed the necessity that chained him to his colorless, profitless life and longed with the feverish longing of youth for something different, come in what form it would.

The thought of the months he had slaved and skimped without sufficient compensation to even pay his dues at the golf club! And, worse still, men were there, scores of them, who, without an effort, could give her the position in life that would never be his. And most of them were willing, too—as willing as he was. That was what made Morsdale scowl.

You will say, "Any man is a fool to fall in love in his position." Undoubtedly so. Morsdale acknowledged it himself. But did that help the matter? There always have been fools, and there always will be.

But there was something more gratifying in store for this particular one than having to "live it down."

One day the postman paid an unusual visit and delivered an unusual letter. It was posthumous and read:

"To the only son of my benefactor: It is only a few thousands, but it is my all, and like enough to help a fellow over a stump now and then. To your father's boy, in remembrance of that day of horror at Gettysburg, when a spoonful of water stood between one man and death and another poured the last drop from his old canteen into the dying man's parched throat. The last man was myself and the other your father, who, ever afterward proved a tried and faithful friend."

Inclosed was a draft for the full amount, payable to Frederick H. Morsdale, attorney and counselor at law. Everything seemed to dance before his eyes. Holding the slip up to the light, Morsdale stared at it, puzzled and bewildered, his system undergoing something very like an electric shock. Good news has often just such an effect.

Could it be a joke or a hallucination? Morsdale read it over and over again, with increasing ecstasy after each perusal. No, it was not a dream. There it was in black and white, just as sure and solid as the rock of Gibraltar.

Hereafter it should be F. Haroldson Morsdale, and the sign would swing from one of the big office buildings on Broadway. Steadying his senses after awhile and with a full realization of all that a hundred thousand meant to him, Morsdale dived into his pocket and brought out a blue tinted envelope faintly redolent of fresh violets. His eyes rested on the envelope in dreamy contemplation for a moment, and the familiar signature caused his heart to throb faster and with hope such as he had not known before.

Singularly enough, it was an invitation to call that very afternoon. "My red letter day," said Morsdale to himself as he locked his office door and ran whistling down three flights of narrow stairs.

As he walked on through the gathering shadows, the light of the dying day touching everything with a soft radiance, he fell to dreaming of past vicissitudes and then of the new vista of possibilities about to open up before him. He knew that his talent was no mean one and felt with a thrill of pride that, the desire of his heart fulfilled, there would be nothing lacking to make his career a successful one.

And then there came a lurking doubt, as there always will, perhaps she did not care for him in that way at all or, worse still, care for somebody else! The thought caused him a momentary pang; but, thrusting it aside with the sanguineness of youth, he hurried on his way with quickened pulse. As he drew near he swept the veranda with half anxious, half expectant eyes for signs of her. The next instant he was standing on the stone step and she coming forward with outstretched hand to receive him.

"So glad to see you," she said, with her pretty charming accent, which barely missed a drawl, while the peach flush on her face deepened just a trifle.

"I hardly hoped to find you alone," began Morsdale in his frank, genial way, making no effort to conceal his delight.

She was smiling up at him with a dash of light in her fine gray eyes, and the twilight, playing in soft gray shadows on her cloudy gown, brought out the pure transparency of her face. Morsdale flung one knee over the other and then back again, regarding her the while with admiring eyes. He fully intended to say it, but with absolutely no experience in that particular line the question arose as to "preliminaries."

After debating for a moment he flipped the ashes from the end of his cigar and leaned cl[illegible] her, a sudden resolve in his face [illegible]

"Mis[illegible]

He [illegible]tle dubiously as her e[illegible]tioning way, and the[illegible]ted about her curved [illegible] draw-ing a jacqueminot rose from among the fluffy laces that framed her throat and with nervous fingers plucking out the crimson, velvety petals.

She gave him a side glance and smoothed out the folds of her gown. It was a little way she had indicative of undivided attention.

Morsdale took on added courage.

He fixed his dark eyes on her searchingly and said:

"I have had good news—such good news," he reiterated, with a glow of pride, as he watched her narrowly for some answering light.

"You don't say, really," said Dolores, with a frivolous smile. "So have I—just splendid." She leaned forward, clasping both hands about her knee in an unconventional way that Morsdale liked. He pondered a moment, his eyes resting upon her in pleased contemplation. At her last words his clear, thoughtful face in the gray light looked a shade more thoughtful than usual.

"Mine is good news—in every respect," he went on suggestively, his eyes seeking hers with a great tenderness.

But Dolores was looking away and did not see.

"Yes," he continued radiantly; "it takes in everything, and I"—

"Well, I"— broke in the young woman laughingly.

"Please don't," pleaded Morsdale. "It's very serious."

"Oh, I beg pardon, but do you"—

"Let me finish then. You"—

"Oh, dear! Well— But do hurry, for"—

"Well?"

"I have some— Oh, go on!"

"There's another thing—I want to say —first."

Dolores sighed and folded her hands over each other.

"Whenever will you"—

"Well, then, I—I think I'm in love," blurted out Morsdale, flushing to the roots of his hair.

"Oh, you—that is—of course. I understand," she said confusedly, pulling at the lace edge of her handkerchief without looking up.

Morsdale colored painfully. "Do you think she—er"—

"How can I tell? You ought to be"—

"But I don't. She—she—won't"— He broke off and looked at her with wistful, questioning eyes.

"She won't!" Dolores, looking into the eager face close to her own, thought she must be a very funny person. It had suddenly dawned upon her that—well, it couldn't matter, and she resolved to change the subject.

"Now for mine," she said a little mechanically; "my news."

Morsdale looked at her curiously, half defined fear revealing itself in his wide eyes. She seemed to him suddenly cold and alien.

"I have studied so hard," she went on, her eyes resting absently on the color flecked garden, "and it's been such an expense, but now"— She broke off and stared at him for a second, then continued absently: "It's all over now. I was engaged yesterday."

Something seemed suddenly to catch at Morsdale's throat. He stared at her in a dazed sort of way, his heart beating to suffocation.

"It's all over! I should say it was—with me."

He started to his feet and was standing in front of her, bewilderment in his face.

Dolores glanced at him with a mingling of wonder and perplexity at the consternation in his voice, then suddenly dropped her eyes and waited for him to explain.

There was a pause. Morsdale took up his hat and tossed his extinguished cigar out on the lawn. "I must be going," he said coldly, moving toward the steps.

A shade of disappointment crossed the girl's face.

"Is that—all you have—to say?" she said, with a wistful note in her voice. "I thought—I was sure you would be—glad."

"I congratulate you," said Morsdale icily as he took her proffered hand and turned to go.

"Men are such queer creatures," said Dolores under her breath as she watched his retreating figure with puzzled eyes. Morsdale had reached the gate, when her voice arrested him.

"You are coming to hear me sing, aren't you? I commence Wednesday."

"What in the name of sense does she mean now?" was his mental ejaculation.

Aloud he said, "How—what do you mean?" at the same time retracing his steps under the subtle influence of her voice.

"Why, I told you I was—en"—

The light suddenly broke in on Morsdale.

"By Jove, what an ass I've made of myself! Then it wasn't to—to—mar-r"—

"Oh, no; not that. To sing, you know," Dolores quickly interposed, the look of hurt surprise vanishing from her face.

"You goose, how could you?"

He was leaning close to her, his fingers touching her shining hair caressingly.

"Then, Dolores"—

The warm color suddenly swept her face at the name he called her.

The next was rather precipitate; but, considering that "preliminaries" had almost worked his undoing, Morsdale concluded to dispense with further trial.

Two hours later he passed with swinging step down the wide, white avenue, a smile on his classical contour.

Some one else was smiling, too, as she watched him out of sight and said softly, with beating heart, "Men are such dear creatures."—Detroit News.

Encouraging Ambition.

"Yes, we get into county jails occasionally," said the tramp, "but the trouble is they don't keep us long enough. A jail is a homelike place, with plenty to eat, no work and good treatment. We are generally sentenced for three months, but after about four weeks the sheriff picks out three or four of us and says:

"'Now, boys, them iron bars on that winder is loose and it's goin to be a dark night. Hev some ambition about you.'

"An old tramp knows what that means, and he is ten miles away before daylight. A tenderfoot figgers to stay on, and next morning the sheriff comes in and finds him there and says:

"'What, hain't you got no ambition? Then I'll give you some!' And he boots him out into the yard and sets him to promenadin around with a log fastened to his leg."—Washington Post.

Professional Sarcasm.

Young Doctor—Congratulate me, old man. I'm just preparing to visit my first patient.

Young Lawyer—Good! I'll go with you. Perhaps he hasn't made his will.—Chicago News.

At Magersfontein.

A reservist of the Coldstream Guards with Lord Methuen's force has sent to his friends in London some curious details of his experiences in the series of engagements terminating in the battle of Magersfontein. Writing of the fight at Modder River he says that he was exposed to the enemy's fire for over twelve hours, and was ten hours without water. Whilst lying down the blood came from his ears, mouth, and nostrils. Eventually he was so exhausted with firing that he fell sound asleep, and dreamt that he was at Yarmouth. Waking up, he found firing going on and he joined in the fray again.

Catarrhozone Cannot Be Beaten.

Mr. Rodie McDougall, of Vankleek Hill, Ont., says: "Catarrhozone has done me more good than any other medicine I ever used. It has cured me of my Catarrh. Others may praise their preparations but Catarrhozone cannot be beaten as a cure for Catarrh." Catarrh-o-zone is a new method of treatment guaranteed to cure the most chronic cases of Catarrh, Asthma, Bronchitis, Coughs, Colds, &c. Sure, safe and pleasant to use. Sold by all druggists. Trial outfit sent for 10c in stamps by N. C. Polson & Co., Kingston, Ont., Proprietors.

A pro-Boer workman in Brantford was forced by his fellow-workmen to kneel and apologise to the British flag, after which he was soundly thumped.

FOR OVER FIFTY YEARS.

Mrs. Winslow's Soothing syrup has been used by millions of mothers for their children while teething. If distured at night and broken of your rest by a sick child suffering and crying with pain of cutting teeth, send at once and get a bottle. "Mrs. Winslow's Soothing Syrup" for Children Teething. It will relieve the poor little sufferer immediately. Depend upon it, mothers, there is no mistake about it. It cures Diarrhœa, regulates the Stomach and Bowels, cures Wind Colic, softens the Gums, and reduces Inflammation and gives tone and energy to the whole system. "Mrs. Winslow's Soothing Syrup for children teething is pleasant to taste and is the prescription of one of the oldest and best female physicians and nurses in the United States. Sold by all druggists throughout the world. Be sure and ask for "Mrs. Winslow's Soothing Syrup."

Thomas Hudgins, aged 56 years, residing on the seventh concession of the township of Tyendinaga, was riding upon a load of wood near Rathbun station last Thursday, when one of the stakes broke, allowing the load to fall, and, with it, Hudgins, whose neck was broken and his head cut open. He died instantly. He leaves a widow and four sons. Deceased was a popular yeoman, and a prominent Conservative of East Hastings.

The Ruling Passion.

The clergyman had finished, and the organ was pealing forth the sonorous rapture of the Mendelssohn march.

"One moment, George," said the radiant bride, and facing the audience she raised her exquisitely bound, though somewhat bulky, prayer book in her daintily gloved hands and pointed it directly at the brilliant audience. There was a sharp click.

"All right, George," said the bride; "come along."

And as they marched down the aisle she showed him that the supposed prayer book wasn't a prayer book at all. It was a camera.

"It's my own idea, George," she whispered. "Clever, isn't it?"—Cleveland Plain Dealer.

The Head Hunters.

In Tupuselei, in New Guinea, the houses are built on piles in the open ocean a good distance from the shore. The object of this is to protect the inhabitants against sudden attacks of the kindly head hunters, who always are on the lookout for victims, whose heads they need in their business. Other villages in this happy land are perched up in all but inaccessible trees for the same weighty reason.

Two Reasons.

"You mustn't play with Mr. Borum's hat, Bobby," said a young lady who was entertaining a caller to her small brother.

"Why mustn't I?" asked the youngster.

"Because you might break it," replied his sister, "and, besides, he will want it shortly."

Traced Back to Eden.

Mr. Dash—I have discovered the reason why most women like ribbons.

Mrs. Dash—Why?

Mr. Dash—Because the first woman was a rib-un herself.—Syracuse Herald.

If silence is ever golden, it must be beside the graves of men whose lives were more significant than speech, and whose death was a poem, the music of which can never be sung.

RHEUMATISM
CAN BE CURED

Dr. Hall's Rheumatic CURE
Will Cure any Form of Rheumatism
DR. L. R. HALL, NEW YORK.
FOUR POINTS IN ITS FAVOR:
FIRST—QUICKEST TO CURE
SECOND—SAFEST TO TAKE
THIRD—MOST HIGHLY ENDORSED
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One bottle contains ten days' treatment
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That Impudent Capital "I."

M. Zola, when in England, was much impressed with the English use of the capital "I." "Why is it," he says, "that the Englishman, when he writes of himself, should invariably use a capital letter? That tall 'I' which occurs so often in a personal narrative strikes me as being very arrogant. A Frenchman, referring to himself, writes 'je' with a small 'j;' a German, though he may gratify all his substantives with capital letters, employs a small 'I' in writing 'ich;' a Spaniard, when he uses the personal pronoun at all, bestows a small 'y' on his 'yo,' while he honors the person he addresses with a capital 'V.' I believe indeed, though I am not sufficiently acquainted with foreign languages to speak with certainty on that point, that the Englishman is the only person in the world who applies a capital letter to himself."

M. Zola might have enforced his contrasts still further by referring to the Japanese, who really have no word for "I." In speaking of oneself in Japanese self depreciatory terms are used, such as "servant," "the awkward person," "junior," while in speaking of or to other people complimentary terms are employed, such as "senior," "master," "prince" (used by young men in addressing each other familiarly). The most usual Japanese equivalent for "I" is "watakushi," which means literally "selfishness."—Buffalo Commercial.

New York's Tenement Houses.

One of the indications of the improvement of the masses in this city is the gradual abolishment of the tenement, as the word is generally understood. The big rookeries, with their small rooms, airless halls and rusty fire escapes, are going out of existence in the ordinary course of events, by fire, tumbling down and being removed to make room for modern structures, and the people who live in them are seeking more airy homes in the suburbs or in the flats up town.

While the foreign element continues to live in tenements for the first year after reaching New York the children of foreign parentage are not willing to exist in the noisome quarters of the east and west sides. They crave more light, more air and cleanliness, and in many cases they get it. Rapid transit makes Harlem as accessible as Grand street, and there is no occasion to live in a down town tenement unless one likes it.

No new tenement houses are building. The flathouse has taken its place, and in the course of time the foul barracks in which scores of families are crowded will be a thing of the past and only remembered as part of a distempered dream.—New York Letter in Pittsburg Dispatch.

Africans and the Locomotive.

The children of the desert were filled with awe when first the silence of the primeval solitude was broken by the puffing of the steam engine. Down at the other end of the Cape to Cairo line the simple Matabele, when first confronted by a locomotive, were certain that the strange machine was worked by the labor of an indefinite number of oxen, which they assumed were shut up inside; hence, when the engine stopped, they gathered in curious crowds, waiting to see the door open and the oxen come out, nor could they for many days be persuaded that the power of the locomotive could come from other than the strength of the ox.

The Arabs of the Sudan, more imaginative than the Matabele, saw in the fire horses of the railway one of the Djinns of the "Arabian Nights," harnessed by the magic of the infidel to the long train of cars. The steam engine was to them a living, sentient being. Of which belief there is curious evidence in the fact that on one occasion a sheik made an impassioned remonstrance against the cruelty of making so small an engine draw so huge a train.—Windsor Magazine.

The Bearded Baby.

A young married couple in Belfast, Me., received a startling shock. They carried their baby to a photographer for a picture. In due time the proof came around, but the parents at first failed to recognize it. The baby's features were there all right, and so were the pretty dress and all the other accessories, but the child had apparently grown a full beard while before the camera. The artist had used by mistake a plate on which an imperfect picture of an old man had been taken, and the two exposures coincided so well that he saved the plate as a curiosity.

Peruvian Army Discipline.

This military story is printed in a Lima paper: A man belonging to the Peruvian artillery was ordered to be flogged, and there was no regulation cat handy with which to inflict the castigation. The officer in charge, who was a severe disciplinarian, decided to defer the carrying out of the order until the official scourge, which he at once requisitioned, should arrive. It was about a year before the cat was supplied by the authorities. By that time the soldier had been dead several months!

The Salmon.

When a young salmon is first hatched, it is known as a parr. Just before it leaves the fresh for the salt water it is called a smolt. When it first returns to spawn, it becomes a grilse, and not until it has spawned is it entitled to be dignified by the name of salmon.

Expected Reduction.

Gran'pa Macpherson—How many does two and two make, Donald?

Donald—Six.

Gran'pa—What are you talking about? Two and two make four.

Donald—Yes, I know; but I thought you'd "beat me [illegible]" a bit!—London Punch.

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Anyone sending a sketch and description may quickly ascertain our opinion free whether an invention is probably patentable. Communications strictly confidential. Handbook on Patents sent free. Oldest agency for securing patents. Patents taken through Munn & Co. receive special notice, without charge, in the
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TINY TABLETS FOR TIRED NERVES
WILL MAKE YOU SO
Once you have felt the great blessing of good health you will never be without TINY TABLETS.
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BETTER THAN A TRIP TO EUROPE
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We beg to advise those desiring Fire Insurance that we are Agents for the following British and Canadian Companies:
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Insurance placed at lowest available rates consistent with security.
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We are offering Special Values in all lines of Winter Goods. Inspection invited.

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NEIGHBORHOOD NEWS

EMPEY HILL.

Our January thaw mistook itself and did not come until February this year, which sent all the snow down stream, leaving the fields almost as bare as in April.

Quite a number from here attended the funeral of the late Henry Allison on Sunday last.

Visitors—Mr. and Mrs. W. Hayes at A. German's, W. H. Allison and wife, of Toronto, C. A. Barber, of Winnipeg and N. Allison and brother Walter, of Bethel, at J. G. Allison's.

W. McCullough and two sisters, and Mr. and Miss Rayburn spent a pleasant evening at J. G. Allison's last week.

NAPANEE MILLS.

The skating rink is in fine condition. A game was played Saturday evening last between Deseronto and Napanee Mills teams. Deseronto proved victors by 4 to 3. Quite a number witnessed the contest.

Nelson Shannon and family leave shortly for Manitoba. They have always resided here and will be missed by the whole neighborhood.

Geo. Grant's little girl is afflicted with appendicitis. She will be taken to Kingston hospital for treatment.

Several nights ago, while playing hockey, W. B. Dunn received a severe blow in the eye.

Mr. Marton, so severely injured at cement works some time ago, is steadily improving.

Mrs. Sommerville is some better.

Geo. Brook, so very low for a while, is better at present.

Hugh Kelly and W. Weaver have found employment at Herkimer, N. Y.

Miss Allison, of Marysville, is visiting Miss Nina Allison of this place.

Miss Black, of Deseronto, is the guest of Mr. Richards.

Miss Lott and Miss Peck spent Sunday with Miss Wells, Mount Pleasant.

The common sense tea in the Methodist church passed off very successfully. The choir met at Mrs. Lotts' for practise last week. The pastor, Rev. C. L. Thompson and several friends of the members came also, a very pleasant evening being spent.

The sad news reached John Granger that his brother residing in Dakota, was seriously ill. He intended coming to Ontario for a long visit when taken ill.

Mr. and Mrs. C. W. Weir, of Tweed, spent Saturday and Sunday with H. Davy.

BATH.

John Irish, who is a fireman on the Grand Trunk, is home for a few days visit.

A quiet wedding took place at the residence of Mr. Kenimet last Tuesday evening, when his daughter Lizzie was married to George Young. They will reside here in the cottage owned by Mr. Mott.

Mrs. Edwards, who has been visiting her sister at Cape Vincent for a week, has returned home.

The social which was held at the rectory last Wednesday evening was well attended. Card playing and other amusements were indulged in.

Misses Hattie Wartman, Maggie Forester and Ethel Covert spent Sunday with Miss E. Reynolds.

Mrs. Angus Lloyd is here visiting her parents, Mr. and Mrs. Laird, for a few days.

Miss Moore, of Newburgh, and Miss Smith, of Parrots Bay, were the guests of Miss Hattie Wartman last Friday and Saturday.

Mr. and Mrs. Van Slyck, of North Dakota, who have been visiting friends here for the past two months, have returned home after having a pleasant visit.

WAUBAUSHENE.

What proved to be one of the most interesting of the series of hockey matches played here this winter was seen last Wednesday night at the mammoth skating rink here, when the Waubaushene hockey team, for the fourth time this season, demonstrated their ability at playing hockey by defeating Coldwater's fast aggregation by a score of 8 to 7. There was not as large a crowd as was expected owing to the unfavorable condition of the weather. The players were: Coldwater—Goal, Cully; point, Manning, cover point, Quantrell; forwards, Graham, Lazonsby and Shields. Waubaushene—Goal, Taylor; point, Gervais; cover point, Barkley; forwards, Fallowfield, Carter and Woods. The game was fast and furious from the start, but it was soon seen that the fast combination work of the Waubaushene forwards would win the game for them if at all possible. Ab. Carter's brilliant rushes and fast combination plays with Fallowfield were certainly the star features of the game.

At the end of half time the score stood 4 to 2 in the favor of Waubaushene, but shortly after when play was resumed Coldwater, by some nice combination work, evened up the score. Each team tallied 3 more goals and with 8 minutes more to play the score boards showed the score 7 to 7. At this stage of the game Abbie Carter (of Deseronto) made the most brilliant rush of the evening, fooled Coldwater's forwards and their defense and scored, winning the game for Waubaushene. We are next year going in the O. H. A. and it is rumored Abbie will be one of the hot candidates for the captaincy. We wish him success. Waubaushene's next game is with Midland, the cracks of the north, whom they play on the 26th of the month.

From Another Correspondent.

We have no baker at present in our village, Mr. Cannon having returned to Midland City. Our hungry ones are being fed by Mr. Leece, of Coldwater, who is the popular baker in that village.

E. Pringle and family have taken up their residence in Elmvale.

M. Woodcock, of Fesserton, will remove from Deseronto this week, and will occupy the house lately vacated by E. Pringle at Fesserton.

The heavy gale of last week blew down all the smoke stacks on W. W. Carter's Mills at Fesserton, James Booth, of Deseronto, and A. Young, were engaged at the time repairing the furnaces, together with a gang of men as laborers. Just imagine if you can, how alarmed Mr. Booth was and how excited Mr. Young looked, and what consternation among the men, as they rushed pell mell to find a safe position from beneath the falling smoke stacks. However, no accident occurred only to one Mr. Bain, who, while endeavoring to crawl out to safety, had his car trampled on by the stalwart foreman. Moral—Keep cool and do not let trifles excite you.

Rev. Mr. Churchill, of Coldwater, and Rev. Mr. Bedford, of Elmvale, exchanged pulpits last Sunday.

W. W. Carter, of Fesserton, will put in a set of gang saws in his mill this spring.

Mrs. Northmore, of Fesserton, has quite recovered from her recent illness.

Dr. Thompson, of our village, talks of going as surgeon to South Africa.

GREENPOINT.

There is to be a bag social at Mount Carmel on Friday evening. An excellent programme is being prepared and a large crowd is expected. The proceeds of the entertainment will be paid on a new organ.

Quite a number of our sporting people went to Deseronto on Monday to see the ice boat race and declared it a success. Well done for Prince Edward.

The Patrons of Industry held a convention at Picton on Saturday last but will meet again on Saturday next to bring out a candidate of the House of Commons.

Thomas Anderson is hauling oak timber to the bank at Cole's dock.

William Powles has purchased a quantity of oak from J. Rainey to be used in repairing the ferry boat.

Revival meetings are being held at Northport.

William Borabeck, of Picton, was the guest of S. E. Carman one day last week.

Hilbert Cole, who is attending the High school at Picton, spent Saturday and Sunday with his brother, Durward Cole.

Parry Anderson went to Brockville on Monday, where he intends to make his abode. His wife will join him in the spring. We are sorry to lose a good neighbor from our midst.

William Ruttan intends taking a trip to Watertown next week.

We are having a beautiful winter. It is very seldom we have such mild weather in the month of February.

Quite a number of our people attended the market on Tuesday, as the ice is considered good again.

O. G. Robbin purchased a fine horse from William White last week.

It has been rumored that we are to have a new neighbor before long as a certain young lady of Fish Lake seems to have a good deal of business in Deseronto at the dressmaker's.

"Winter Finds Out What Summer Lays By."

Be it spring, summer, autumn or winter, someone in the family is "under the weather" from trouble originating in impure blood or low condition of the system.

All these, of whatever name, can be cured by the great blood purifier, Hood's Sarsaparilla. *It never disappoints.*

Boils—"I was troubled with boils for months. Was advised to take Hood's Sarsaparilla, and after using a few bottles have not since been bothered." E. H. GLADWIN, Truro, N. S.

Could Not Sleep—"I did not have any appetite and could not sleep at night. Was so tired I could hardly walk. Read about Hood's Sarsaparilla, took four bottles and it restored me to perfect health." Miss JESSIE TURNBULL, Cranbrook, Ont.

Hood's Sarsaparilla
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Hood's Pills cure liver ills; the non-irritating and only cathartic to take with Hood's Sarsaparilla.

WEST BROOK.

Miss Harpell, of Cataraqui, who has been visiting Miss Howie the past week, returned home on Sunday.

The Misses Morley returned home on Thursday last after a lengthy visit with friends at Solmesville.

Amos Macdonald, a student of Queen's, spent Saturday and Sunday with D. Sheehan

Dr. Spankie, Public School Inspector, visited the school on Friday last.

G. Saundercook has moved from the Grass farm to the Miller farm at Sharpton.

H. Orser, assessor, is making his rounds.

Miss Minnie Bell has returned home after spending a week with her sister, Mrs. Finnigan, at Millhaven.

Once more our sleighing has disappeared, leaving the roads in a bad condition.

Miss Hunter, teacher of the village school, spent Sunday with her uncle, Rev. J. Robinson, Cataraqui.

LONSDALE.

On Thursday evening, Feb. 15, Alex. Winters entertained a number of friends from the Salem circuit.

Miss Rose Hayes, who has been visiting her uncle, Mr. Sally, of Belleville, has returned home.

Messrs. Michael Corrigan and Joyce are again assessing the township.

Miss Bertha Doxsee reached home on Thursday evening.

A number of the young people attended the C. M. B. A. ball at Marysville on Friday evening.

L. Davis, of Michigan, who has been visiting his sister, Mrs. Albert Bruin, starts for home this week.

We are pleased to hear that Michael McCullough, who fractured his hip about two weeks before Christmas, is able to be around again. Dr. Lanfear deserves credit.

A few from this circuit attended the quarterly meeting at Melrose on Sunday last.

The patriotic concert held in Parkhill was a success. The proceeds, which amounted to about $15, will be applied to the Red Cross Fund.

That Cough Hangs On

You have used all sorts of cough remedies but it does not yield; it is too deep seated. It may wear itself out in time, but it is more liable to produce la grippe, pneumonia or a serious throat affection. You need something that will give you strength and build up the body.

SCOTT'S EMULSION

will do this when everything else fails. There is no doubt about it. It nourishes, strengthens, builds up and makes the body strong and healthy, not only to throw off this hard cough, but to fortify the system against further attacks. If you are run down or emaciated you should certainly take this nourishing food medicine.

50c. and $1.00, all druggists.
SCOTT & BOWNE, Chemists, Toronto.

WASHINGTON NOTES.

Pro-Boer Sentiment in the States—Commerce of the Great Lakes—The Welland Canal.

Special to the Tribune.

Washington, D. C., Feb. 16—The President has taken the Hay-Pauncefote treaty for the Nicaraguan canal under advisement and may decide to withdraw it from the Senate for further negotiation with Great Britain. Popular feeling is almost universally against the treaty, both because it admits the validity of the old Clayton-Bulwer treaty, which many Americans think is obsolete, and because it restrains the United States from fortifying the canal and closing it to its enemies in time of war. It is rumored that Lord Salisbury is willing to concede the fortifications if pressed to do so. The whole affair is a good deal of a tempest in a teapot, as it is highly improbable that the United States will fortify no matter how it may be to do so. The case is like that of the man with money in a bank on which there is a run. If he can get it he doesn't want it, but if he can't get it he wants it badly.

Popular opinion in this country regarding the South African war is still largely with the Boers. J. H. Capper, of Belfast, Ireland, who in this city, is the latest to remark on this. "I have been in this country about a week," he said, yesterday, "and am surprised at the almost universal sentiment with the Boers in their war with Great Britain. That is because the question is not understood. Great Britain is not a land-grabber, as commonly charged, and does not want the gold mines or the diamond mines of the Boers. The trouble is all with President Kruger and his supporters. They do not want Englishmen in the country, and have been trying to drive them out for years. They tried to arrange a combination of Dutch republics, and if they had succeeded in doing so, Great Britain would have a much harder job on her hands. President Kruger and his supporters want to run the whole country, and to do it as they see fit."

A suggestion of the extent of the commerce of the great inland sea, stretching from Buffalo to Chicago and Duluth, known as "The Great Lakes," is supplied by some figures which has just reached the Treasury Bureau of Statistics, showing the details of the commerce passing through the Sault Ste. Marie canal. This canal, which connects Lake Superior with Lakes Michigan, Huron, Erie and Ontario, registers accurately the movement between the single lake penetrating the wheat and iron producing regions of the United States and of Ontario and the chain tributary to the corn, provision, coal producing and iron manufacturing regions. It is the gateway through which the wheat, oats, flour, iron ore, copper and lumber of Canada and the northwest states of the Union move to the consuming and manufacturing sections, while through the same gateway move in the reverse direction the coal, manufactures and miscellaneous merchandise from Ontario, Quebec and points still further east. All of the traffic moving between Lake Superior and the chain of lakes from Chicago to Buffalo must pass through the American or Canadian canal, which canals lie side by side but a few yards distant from each other.

It is only by comparison of the figures of 1899 with those of earlier years that the importance of this commerce can be realized, especially as regards its rapid growth. The actual number of passages through the canal, by which is meant the total number of vessels, counting each vessel as often as it passed through the canal, was 20,055 during 1899, against 9,579 in 1880, having thus more than doubled during that term. The total freight passing through the canal in 1899 was 25,255,810 tons, against but 7,516,022 tons in 1889, showing that the freight has increased much more rapidly than the number of vessels, thus indicating in some degree the rapid increase in the size and capacity of the freight carrying vessels of the Great Lakes. The development of grain production of the extreme Northwest during the decade is indicated by the fact that the wheat carried through the canal in 1899 was 58,397,335 bushels, and in 1880, 14,231,854, while "grain other than wheat" in 1899 was 30,000,935, and in 1889 but 2,133,245 bushels.

Great interest is felt here in the Canadian plan to deepen the Welland Canal to 18 feet, thus permitting cargoes of 3,500 tons to reach the sea via Montreal without breaking bulk. The United States realizes that this will go far toward turning the export trade of the American Northwest into Canadian channels unless similar facilities shall be afforded within the limits of the republic. It is with the view of preventing this that the Legislature of New York is now considering a plan to deepen the Erie Canal at a cost of some $60,000,000. This proposition is to be submitted to the voters at the next election. At the same time, Representative McClellan, of New York, has introduced in Congress a bill providing for the acquisition and enlargement of the canal by the United States Government. His bill proposes to appropriate $10,000,000 as a starter and to authorize the making of contracts not exceeding $75,000,000 for carrying on the work. There is, of course, no present chance of Congress taking any such action, but the bill is an evidence of how feeling is running.

Pensions have been granted to residents of Canada as follows: Original widow—Mary Sherman, Pembroke, Ont., $8 a month; original—Jas. Connors, East Hamilton, Ont., $6 a month; increase—John S. Ronald, St. Columbin, Que., $17 to $24; Henry O. Elliott, Hrnsomville, Que., $8 to $12.

E. G. SIGGERS.

THE BIG STORE

MID-WINTER SOCKT-TAKING SALE

SPECIAL VALUES in Every Department.

If You Want Anything The chances are that it is here just now, and here at a bargain. Rich pickings are to be found through every department in the store. Every short length of goods, every broken line and reduced assortment, is marked away down to clear before stock-taking. Many shelves that are now full must be emptied during the next two weeks, and prices shall not stand in the way. Now is the time to secure a stylish street dress at little cost. We are showing dress lengths in some of our handsomest goods at from 10 to 20 per cent off regular prices, while they last.

GET OUR PRICES ON

Blankets
Underwear
Hosiery
Gloves

Fur Capes
Astrachan Jackets
Ruffs, Collars
Muffs, Caps, Etc.

Coon Coats
Ladies' Coon Jackets
Frieze Ulsters
Overcoats and Suits.

Mantle Cloths, Mantles, and Capes Must Go.

We have about 25 up-to date Mantles in Blue, Black and Fawn, which will be sold at about half the regular prices.

Bargains in... CLOTHING

In this department we are offering Special Values in order to clear our Winter Stock. Overcoats at your own price.

Pleased Customers...

—Are easy to recognize. They embrace our goods with both arms. Be wise and embrace the opportunity offered by our GREAT CLEARING SALE.

THE BIG STORE **J. H HAMILTON,** DESERONTO ONT.

FESSERTON.

An accident which might have been of a far more serious nature occurred at W. W. Carter's lumber mill here last Tuesday, when, in that terrific wind storm which blew through here, the four smoke stacks of the mill were blown completely off. At the time of the accident J. R. Booth, of Deseronto, was employed putting in Dutch ovens. He had a gang of eight men working for him, and when they heard the crash they scattered in different directions. There were no serious accidents with the exception of a man by the name of Rain, who in getting in Mr. Booth's way was stepped on and received a nasty gash in his ear. The others all escaped very luckily. About an hour after the two stacks of the stave mill were also blown off.

M. Woodcock left for Deseronto last Wednesday, where he intends spending a few days.

A. Young, of Deseronto, is spending his summer vacation at this popular summer resort.

The mills here are all undergoing repairs and will soon be in a shape to run. The lumber mill is undergoing extensive repairs under the supervision of Mr. Booth, who is putting in two new boilers also the Dutch ovens There will, when the job is finished, be in all five boilers in the mill.

The stave mill is the scene of many visitations by outside lumber men, who view with interest the new Dutch ovens lately put in that mill by J. R. Booth. They cannot speak too highly of the workmanship on them, which is certainly quite a feather in Mr. Booth's hat.

Quite a large number attended the Coldwater-Waubaushene hockey match last Wednesday. Waubaushene are great favorites in town here, as can be seen by the large crowds which attend every match. Well, why not, for one of their star men is from our town?

G. M. Young, millwright of Trenton, arrived in town last week.

HALSTON.

The sleighing is very thin at present, the recent thaw having taken all the snow away.

We are glad to state that Thos. Egan, who has been ill with an attack of la grippe, is rapidly recovering.

It is with deep regret we chronicle the death of the late Thomas Hudgin. He had gone to the cordwood shanty to drive team for his son for two days. When coming down a hill with a load of wood on, one of the stakes gave way and he was precipitated on the hard ground. Death was instantaneous. His remains were placed in the vault at Moira to await burial. His family have the sympathy of the whole community in their sad bereavement.

Mr. and Mrs. C. Hubble attended the funeral of the late T. Hudgins on Saturday last.

Miss Annie Tracy, who has been visiting friends in Hungerford, returned home.

The Ontario Permanent Building & Loan Ass'n

Have started a branch of their business in Deseronto for the purpose of selling stock and making loans.

The Directors of the Board are as follows:

E. D. VANDERVOORT, M. D., Presiden
A. E. GRACEY, - - Vice Pres.
D. McSLEW, Sec'y Treas and Local Agt.
G. E. DEROCHE, - - Solicitor
G. E. CLEMENT } - - Directors
SAMUEL ALL }

Easy Terms on Loans and Good Profit to Investors.

G. M. WRIGHT,
Gen. Agent.

STOCO.

Things are as usual in town today.

Miss Buckley spent Sunday at her home in Tyendinaga.

Francis Allore attended the funeral of Mr. Hudgins, in Thurlow, on Saturday.

S. H. Ketcheson was in town on Saturday.

Peter Murphy had a reserved seat at the convention in Plainfield on Friday last. He reports a successful meeting.

The very latest bulletin states that General Cary has relieved Ladysmith Vive le Stoco! Vive le General!

Yesterday was the most disagreeable day of the season. The snow which fell during the night was supplemented by sleet and more snow accompanied by a high wind, which made locomotion difficult and impeded the working of railway trains to a great extent. The trains, however, were not much behind time.

The Great Hypnotist And Magnetic Healer **Hypnotism**

Cures Liquor, Cigarette, and Morphine Habits....

As a cure for the liquor, cigarette and morphine habits, hypnotism is without an equal. We have, through this subtile agency, redeemed many a drunkard suffering from delirium tremens from an untimely grave. We have brought back to their senses and completely restored to health more than a hundred persons whose minds were reeling under the pernicious effects of the insidious drug morphine, and hundreds are the mothers and homes we have made happy by curing boys who were addicted to the too frequent use of cigarettes which were sapping their energies and destroying their minds. Hypnotism is the only permanent cure for habits.

We show you how to cure your son by absent unconscious treatment. We teach you how to banish sickness, and how to reform a misguided friend; how to influence people at any distance and win their respect and love. Send for our booklet "WONDERS OF HYPNOTISM," which willbe sent free by addressing

PROF. JOHN A. BAKER,
Corresponding Secretary for New York Institute of Science, at
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